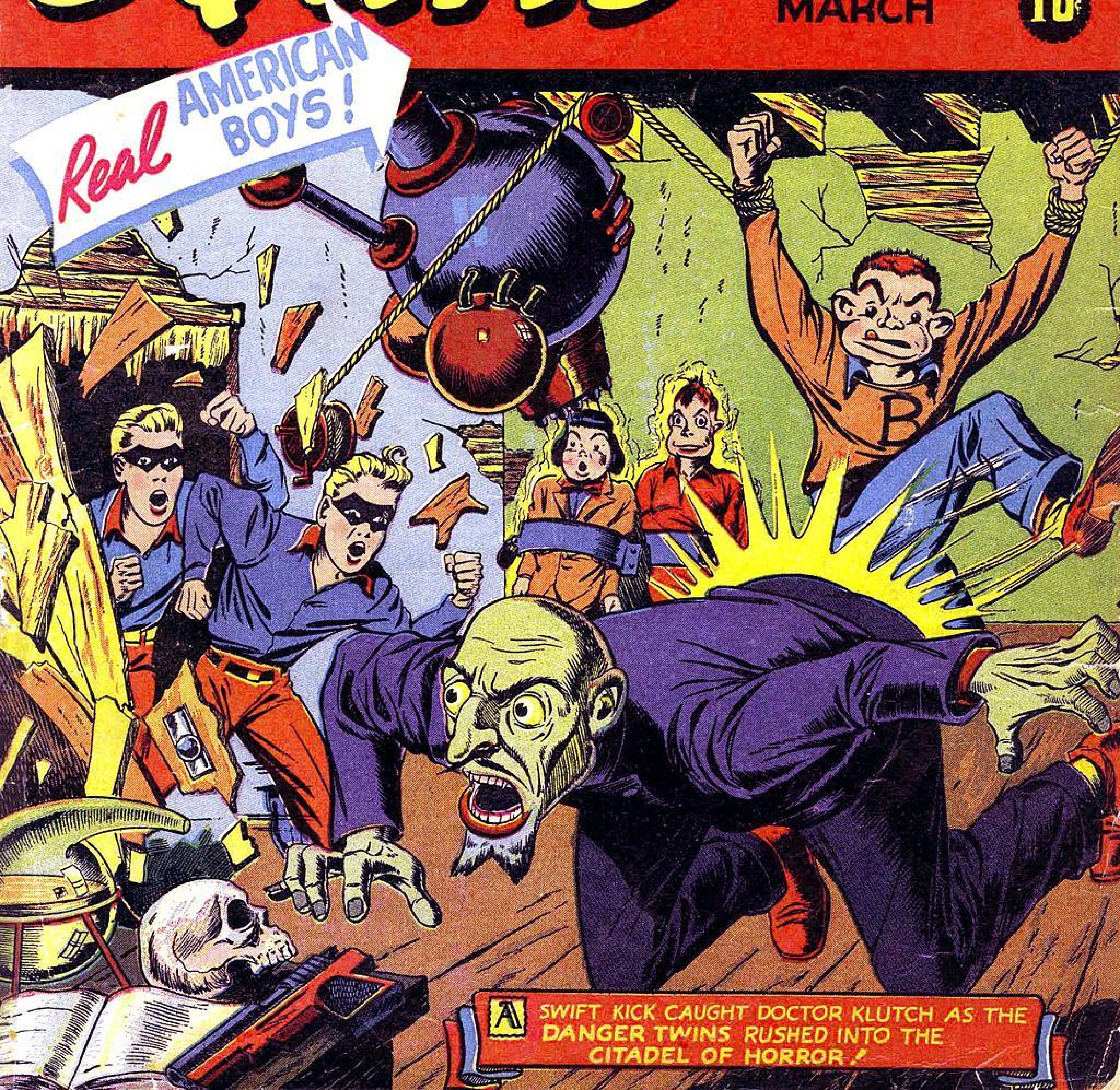
TOUGH KID SQUAD COMICS

MARCH

10¢


Real AMERICAN BOYS!

A SWIFT KICK CAUGHT DOCTOR KLUTCH AS THE DANGER TWINS RUSHED INTO THE CITADEL OF HORROR!

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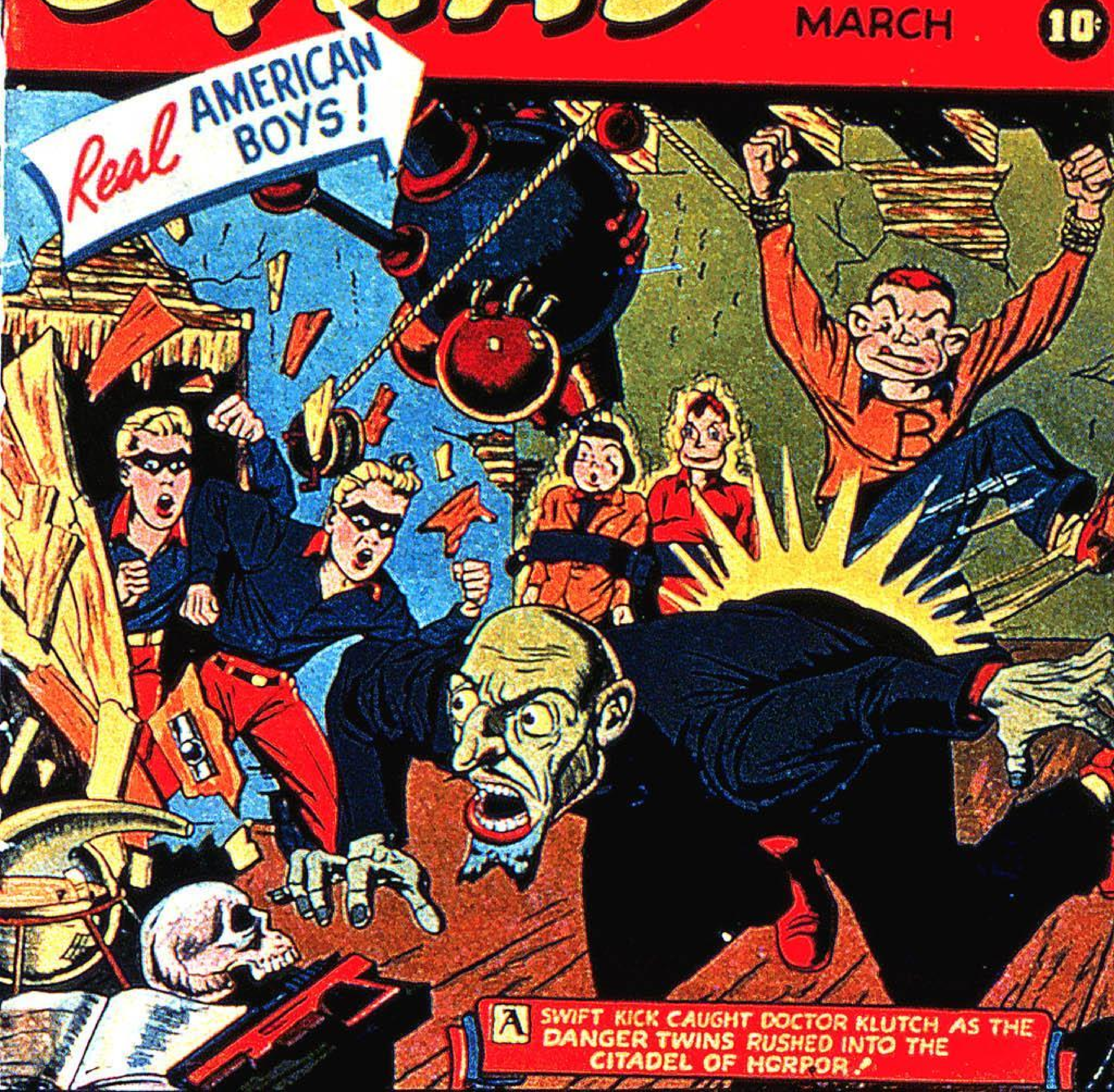

Real AMERICAN BOYS!
B
A SWIFT KICK CAUGHT DOCTOR KLUTCH AS THE DANGER TWINS RUSHED INTO THE CITADEL OF HORROR!

Still on top!

EACH MONTH MORE AMERICAN READERS ARE PROCLAIMING

CAPTAIN AMERICA

THE KING OF THE COMICS!

AND STORIES LIKE THESE ARE THE REASONS WHY

SYMPHONY of TERROR!

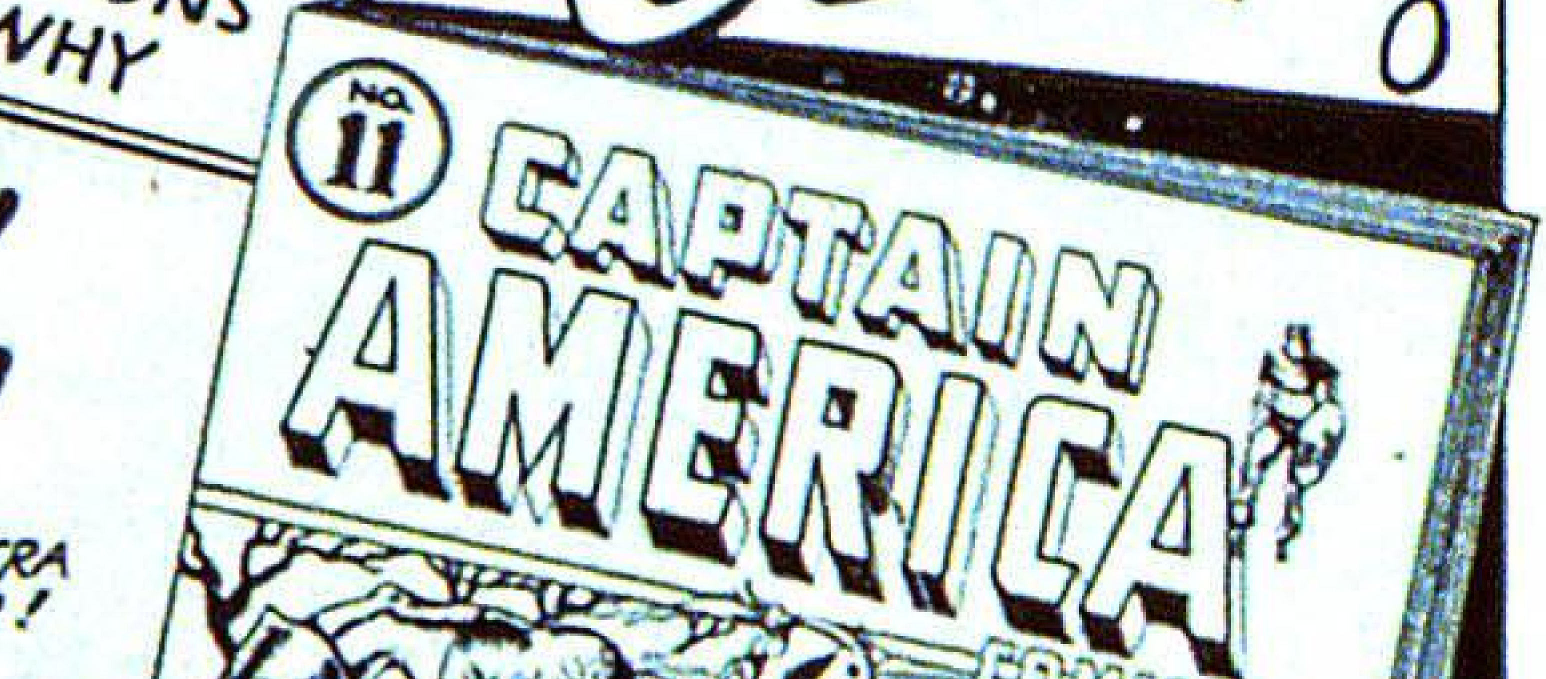
A MAD KILLER TURNS AN OPERA HOUSE INTO A DEN OF TERROR!

SQUAD of MYSTERY

IMAGINE CAPTAIN AMERICA'S SURPRISE TO FIND A NAZI DIVISION IN THE ARMY OF UNCLE SAM!

THE FEUD MURDERS!

FOLLOW CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY AS THEY PLUNGE INTO THE MYSTERIOUS BACKWOODS TO UNCOVER THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE EVER TO MEET THEIR STARTLED GAZE!



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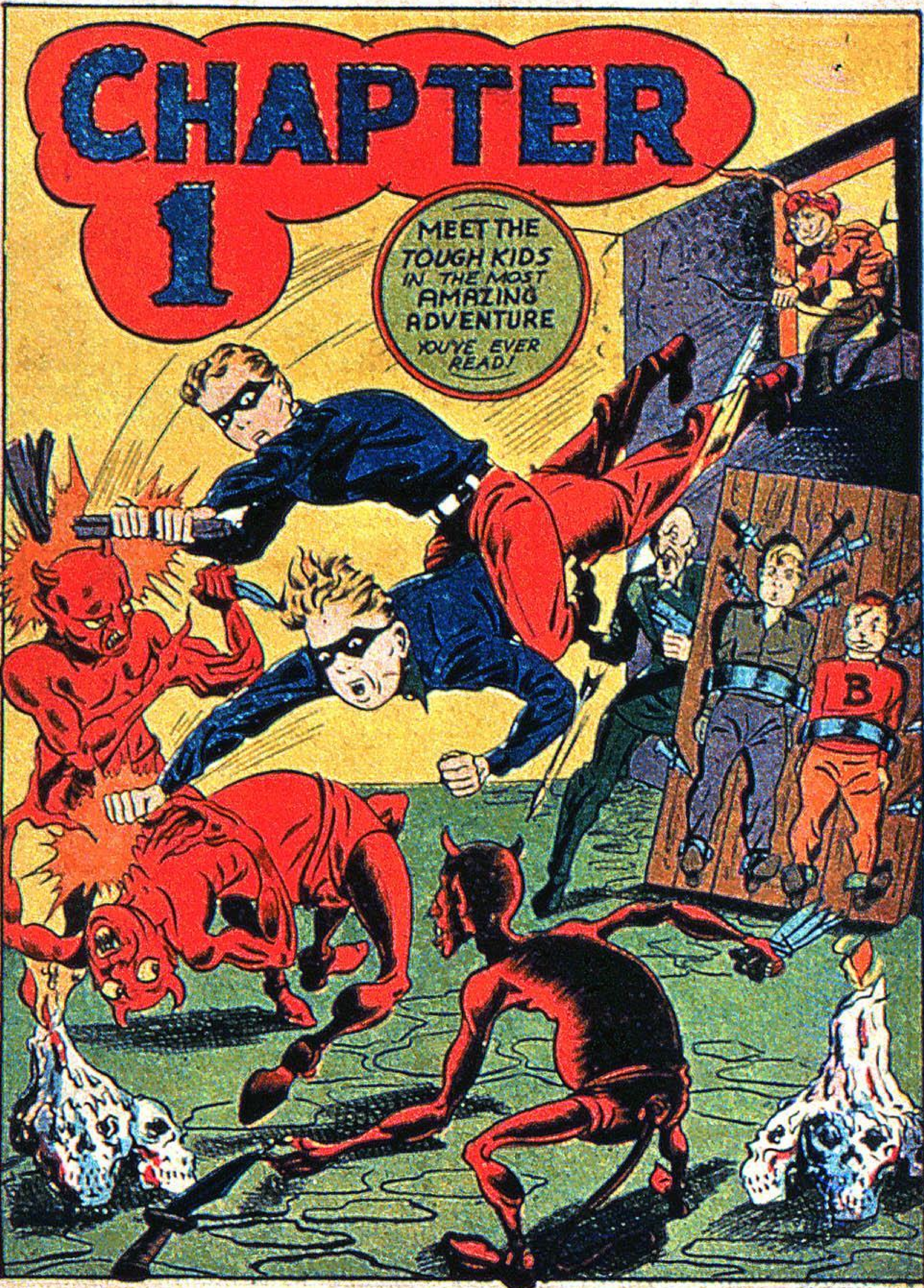
CHAPTER 1
MEET THE TOUGH KIDS IN THE MOST AMAZING ADVENTURE YOU'VE EVER READ!
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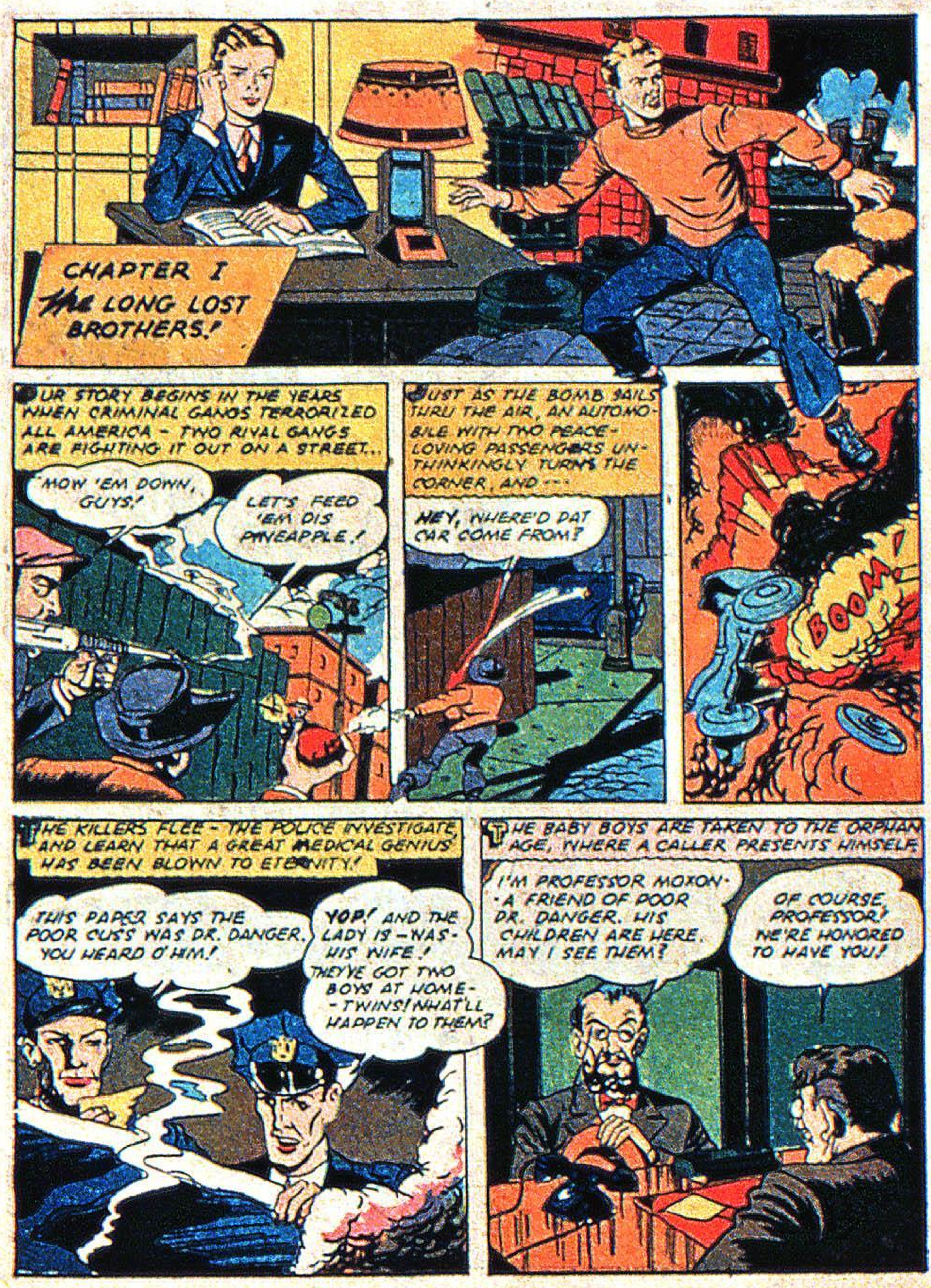
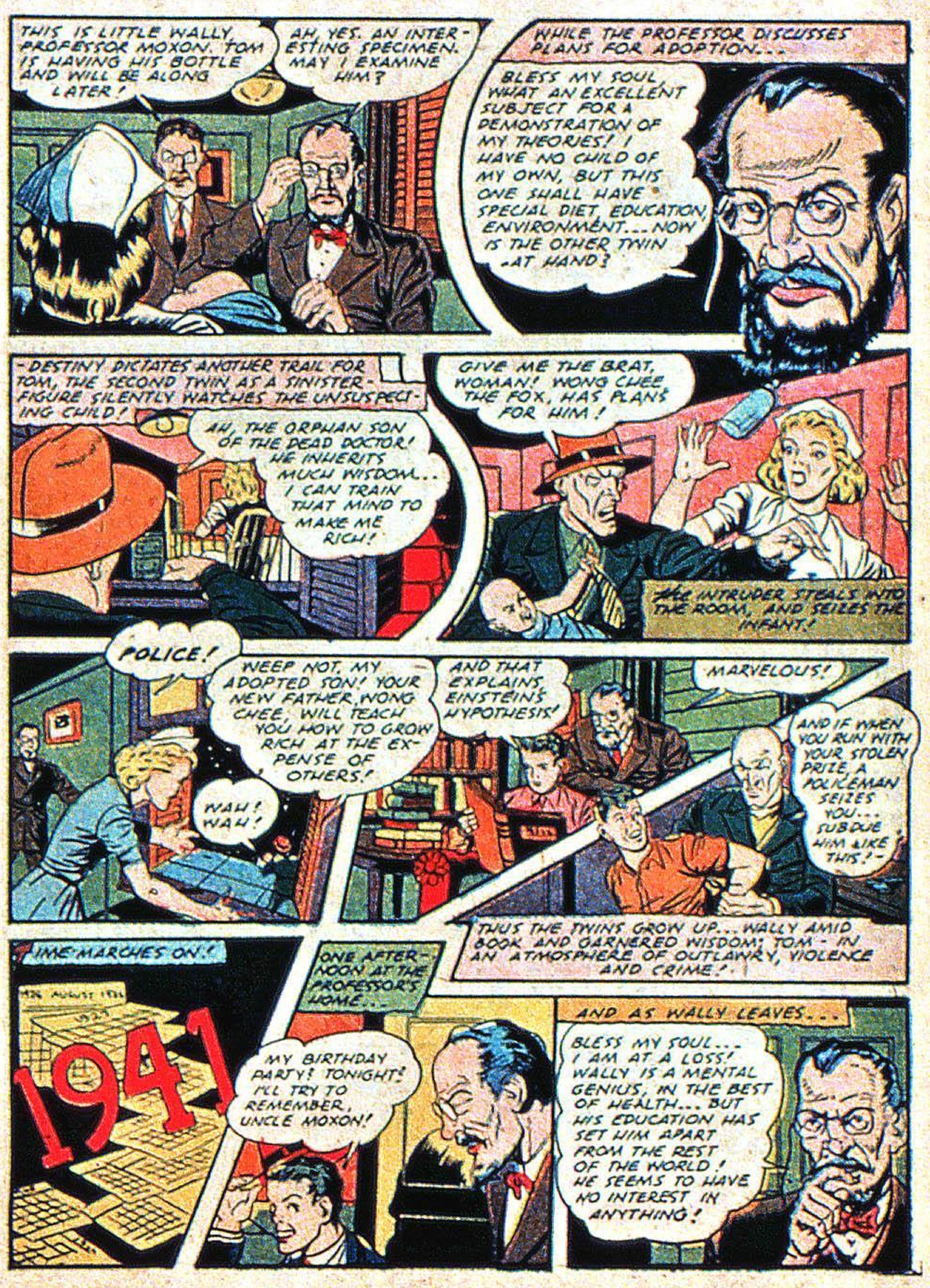
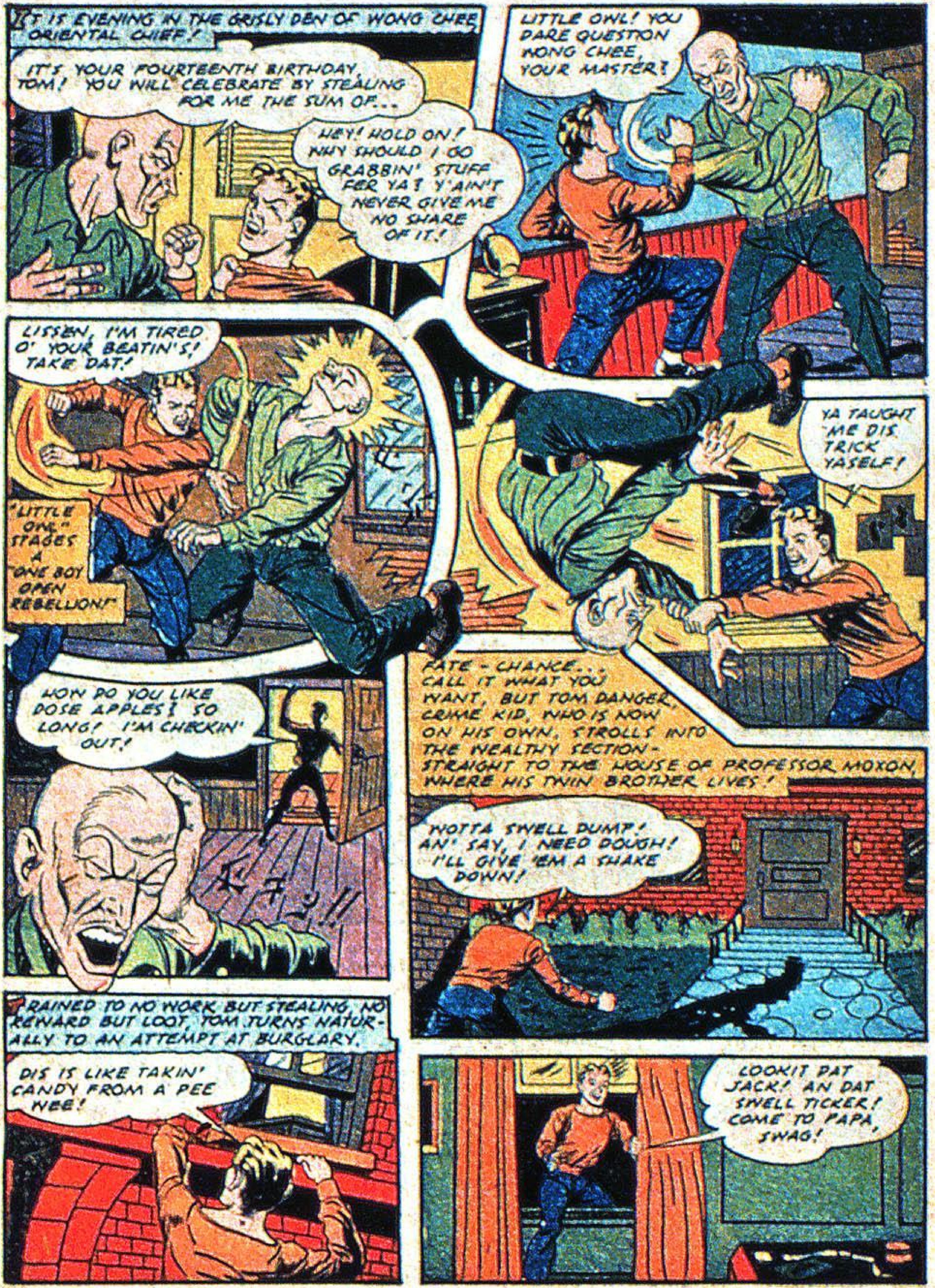
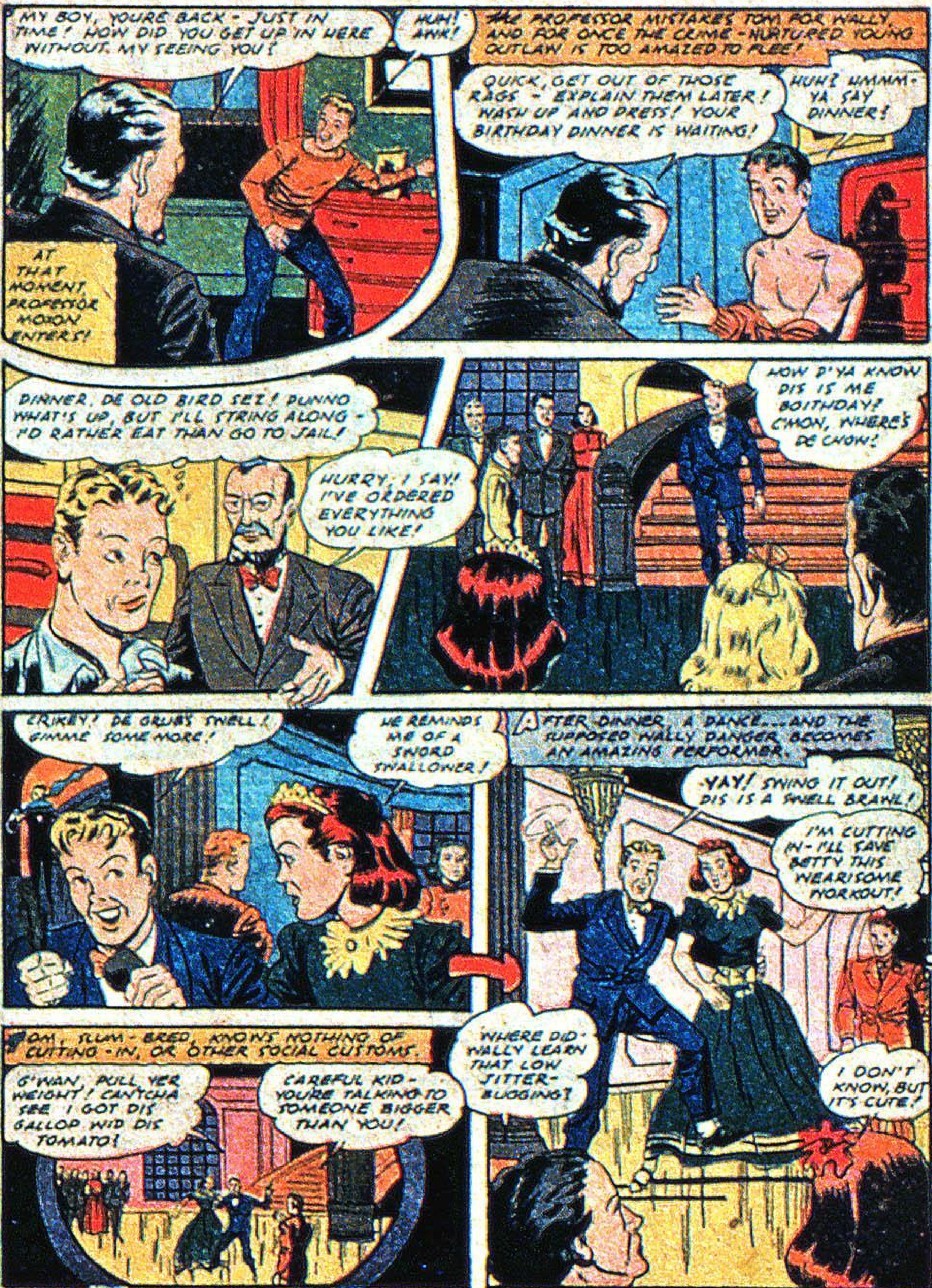
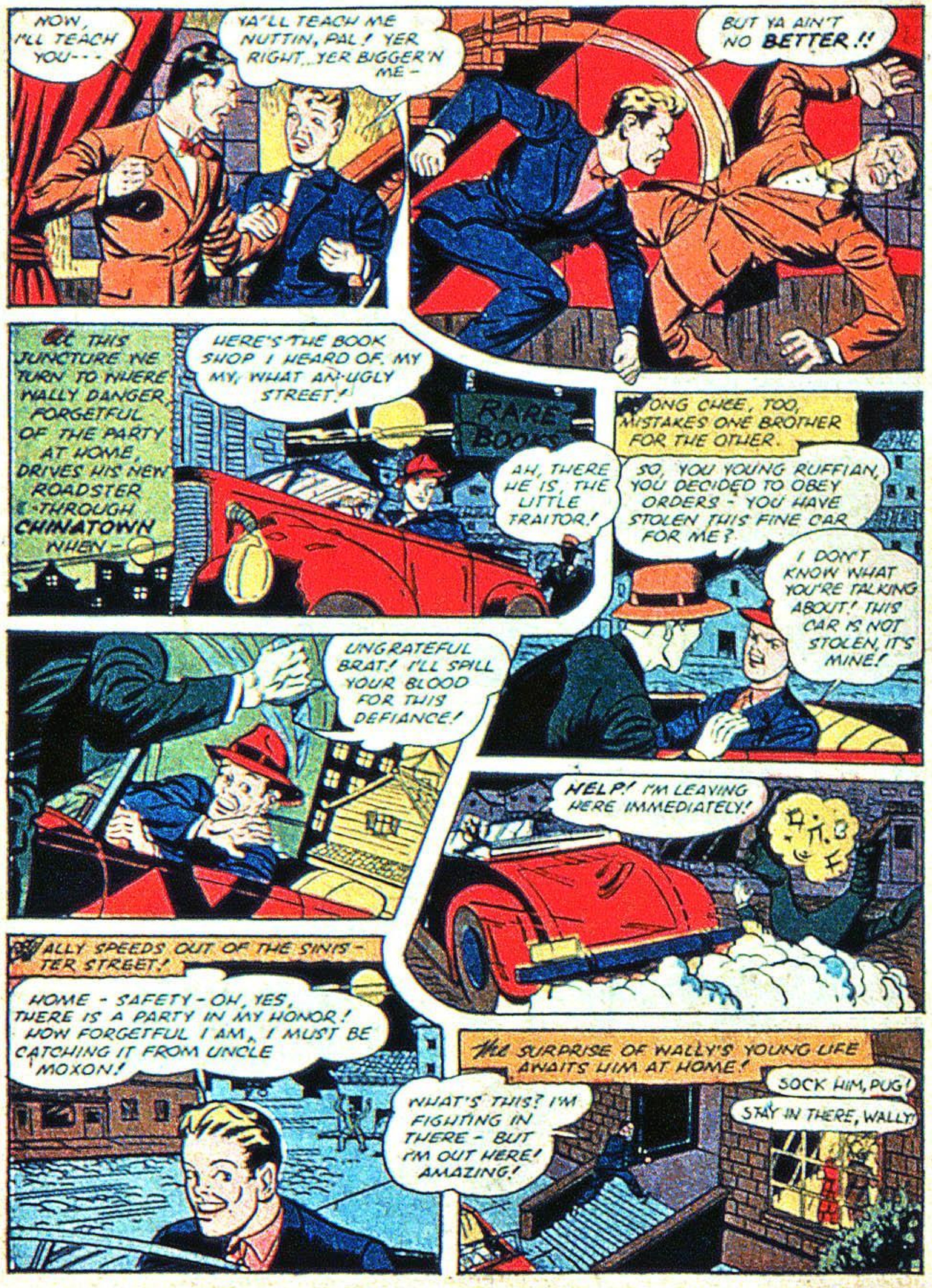
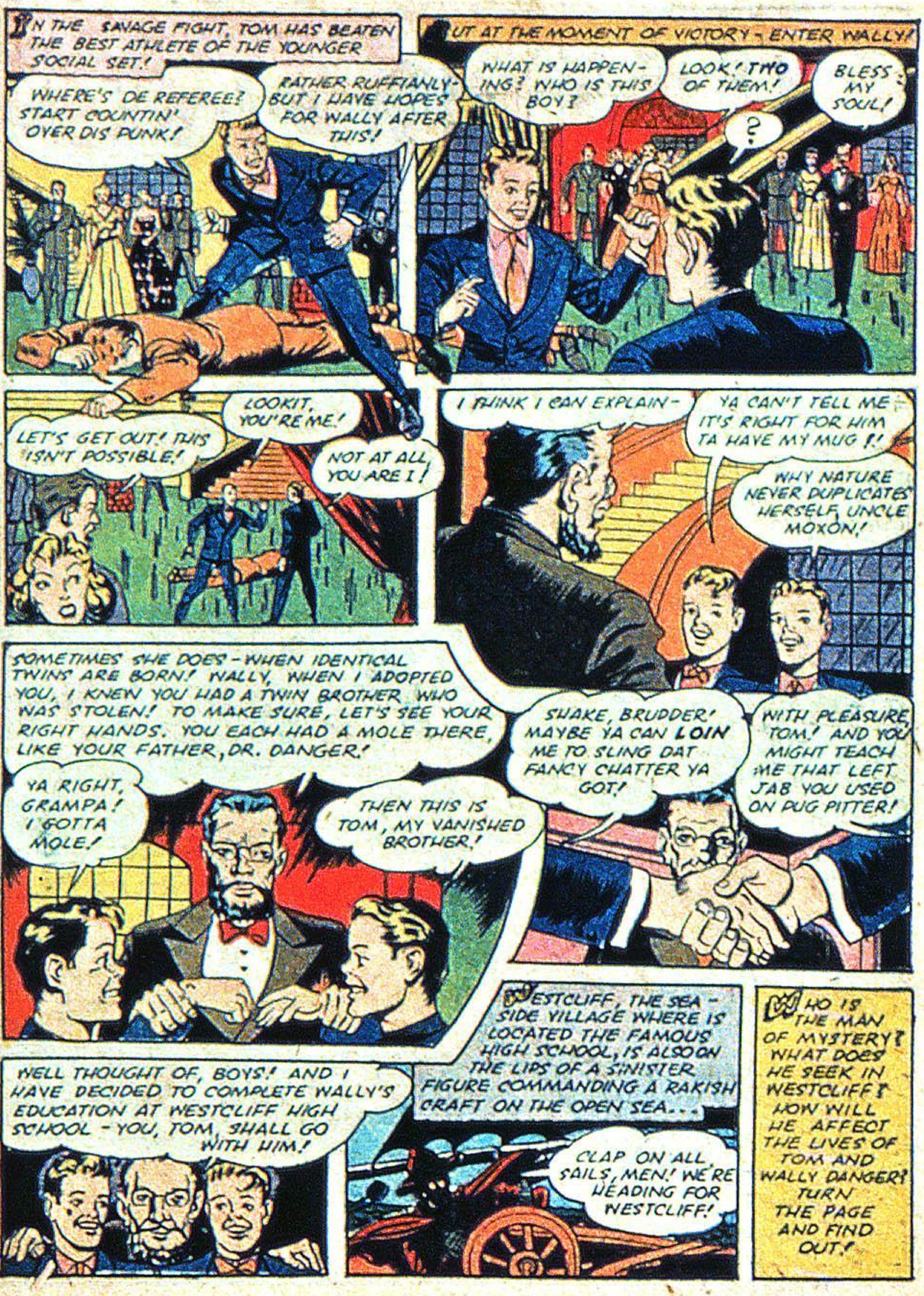

CHAPTER I
the LONG LOST BROTHERS!
OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE YEARS WHEN CRIMINAL GANGS TERRORIZED ALL AMERICA - TWO RIVAL GANGS ARE FIGHTING IT OUT ON A STREET...
'MOW 'EM DOWN, GUYS!
LET'S FEED 'EM DIS PINEAPPLE!
JUST AS THE BOMB SAILS THRU THE AIR, AN AUTOMOBILE WITH TWO PEACE-LOVING PASSENGERS UNTHINKINGLY TURNS THE CORNER, AND---
HEY, WHERE'D DAT CAR COME FROM?
BOOM!
THE KILLERS FLEE - THE POLICE INVESTIGATE AND LEARN THAT A GREAT MEDICAL GENIUS HAS BEEN BLOWN TO ETERNITY!
THIS PAPER SAYS THE POOR CUSS WAS DR. DANGER. YOU HEARD O'HIM!
YOP! AND THE LADY IS—WAS—HIS WIFE! THEY'VE GOT TWO BOYS AT HOME--TWINS! WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO THEM?
THE BABY BOYS ARE TAKEN TO THE ORPHANAGE, WHERE A CALLER PRESENTS HIMSELF
I'M PROFESSOR MOXON--A FRIEND OF POOR DR. DANGER. HIS CHILDREN ARE HERE. MAY I SEE THEM?
OF COURSE, PROFESSOR! WE'RE HONORED TO HAVE YOU!


THIS IS LITTLE WALLY, PROFESSOR MOXON. TOM IS HAVING HIS BOTTLE AND WILL BE ALONG LATER!
AH, YES. AN INTERESTING SPECIMEN. MAY I EXAMINE HIM?
WHILE THE PROFESSOR DISCUSSES PLANS FOR ADOPTION...
BLESS MY SOUL, WHAT AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF MY THEORIES! I HAVE NO CHILD OF MY OWN, BUT THIS ONE SHALL HAVE SPECIAL DIET, EDUCATION, ENVIRONMENT... NOW IS THE OTHER TWIN AT HAND?
-DESTINY DICTATES ANOTHER TRAIL FOR TOM, THE SECOND TWIN AS A SINISTER FIGURE SILENTLY WATCHES THE UNSUSPECTING CHILD!
AH, THE ORPHAN SON OF THE DEAD DOCTOR! HE INHERITS MUCH WISDOM.. I CAN TRAIN THAT MIND TO MAKE ME RICH!
GIVE ME THE BRAT, WOMAN! WONG CHEE THE FOX, HAS PLANS FOR HIM!
THE INTRUDER STEALS INTO THE ROOM, AND SEIZES THE INFANT!
POLICE!
WEEP NOT, MY ADOPTED SON! YOUR NEW FATHER, WONG CHEE, WILL TEACH YOU HOW TO GROW RICH AT THE EXPENSE OF OTHERS!
WAH! WAH!
AND THAT EXPLAINS, EINSTEIN'S HYPOTHESIS!
MARVELOUS!
AND IF WHEN YOU RUN WITH YOUR STOLEN PRIZE, A POLICEMAN SEIZES YOU... SUBDUE HIM LIKE THIS!-
THUS THE TWINS GROW UP... WALLY AMID BOOK AND GARNERED WISDOM; TOM - IN AN ATMOSPHERE OF OUTLAWRY, VIOLENCE AND CRIME!
TIME MARCHES ON!
1926 AUGUST 1926
1927
1941
ONE AFTERNOON AT THE PROFESSOR'S HOME...
MY BIRTHDAY PARTY! TONIGHT! I'LL TRY TO REMEMBER, UNCLE MOXON!
AND AS WALLY LEAVES...
BLESS MY SOUL... I AM AT A LOSS! WALLY IS A MENTAL GENIUS, IN THE BEST OF HEALTH... BUT HIS EDUCATION HAS SET HIM APART FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD! HE SEEMS TO HAVE NO INTEREST IN ANYTHING!

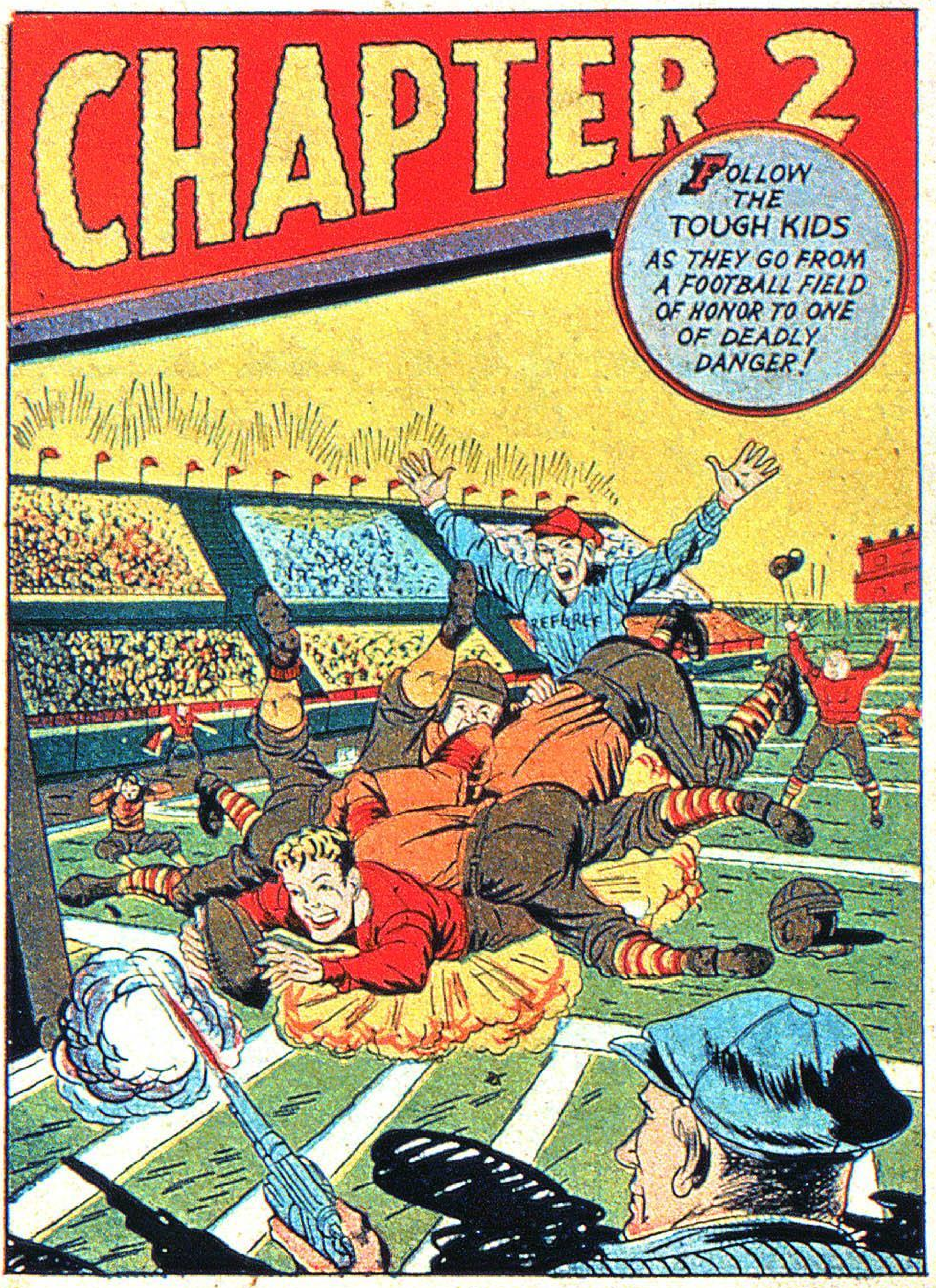

IT IS EVENING IN THE GRISLY DEN OF WONG CHEE ORIENTAL CHIEF!
IT'S YOUR FOURTEENTH BIRTHDAY, TOM! YOU WILL CELEBRATE BY STEALING FOR ME THE SUM OF...
HEY! HOLD ON! WHY SHOULD I GO GRABBIN' STUFF FER YA? Y'AIN'T NEVER GIVE ME NO SHARE OF IT!
LITTLE OWL! YOU DARE QUESTION WONG CHEE, YOUR MASTER?
LISSEN, I'M TIRED O' YOUR BEATIN'S! TAKE DAT!
"LITTLE OWL" STAGES A "ONE BOY OPEN REBELLION!"
YA TAUGHT ME DIS TRICK YASELF!
HOW DO YOU LIKE DOSE APPLES? SO LONG! I'M CHECKIN' OUT!
FATE - CHANCE... CALL IT WHAT YOU WANT, BUT TOM DANGER, CRIME KID, WHO IS NOW ON HIS OWN, STROLLS INTO THE WEALTHY SECTION- STRAIGHT TO THE HOUSE OF PROFESSOR MOXON, WHERE HIS TWIN BROTHER LIVES!
WOTTA SWELL DUMP! AN' SAY, I NEED DOUGH! I'LL GIVE 'EM A SHAKE DOWN!
TRAINED TO NO WORK BUT STEALING, NO REWARD BUT LOOT, TOM TURNS NATURALLY TO AN ATTEMPT AT BURGLARY.
DIS IS LIKE TAKIN' CANDY FROM A PEE WEE!
LOOKIT DAT JACK! AN DAT SWELL TICKER! COME TO PAPA, SWAG!

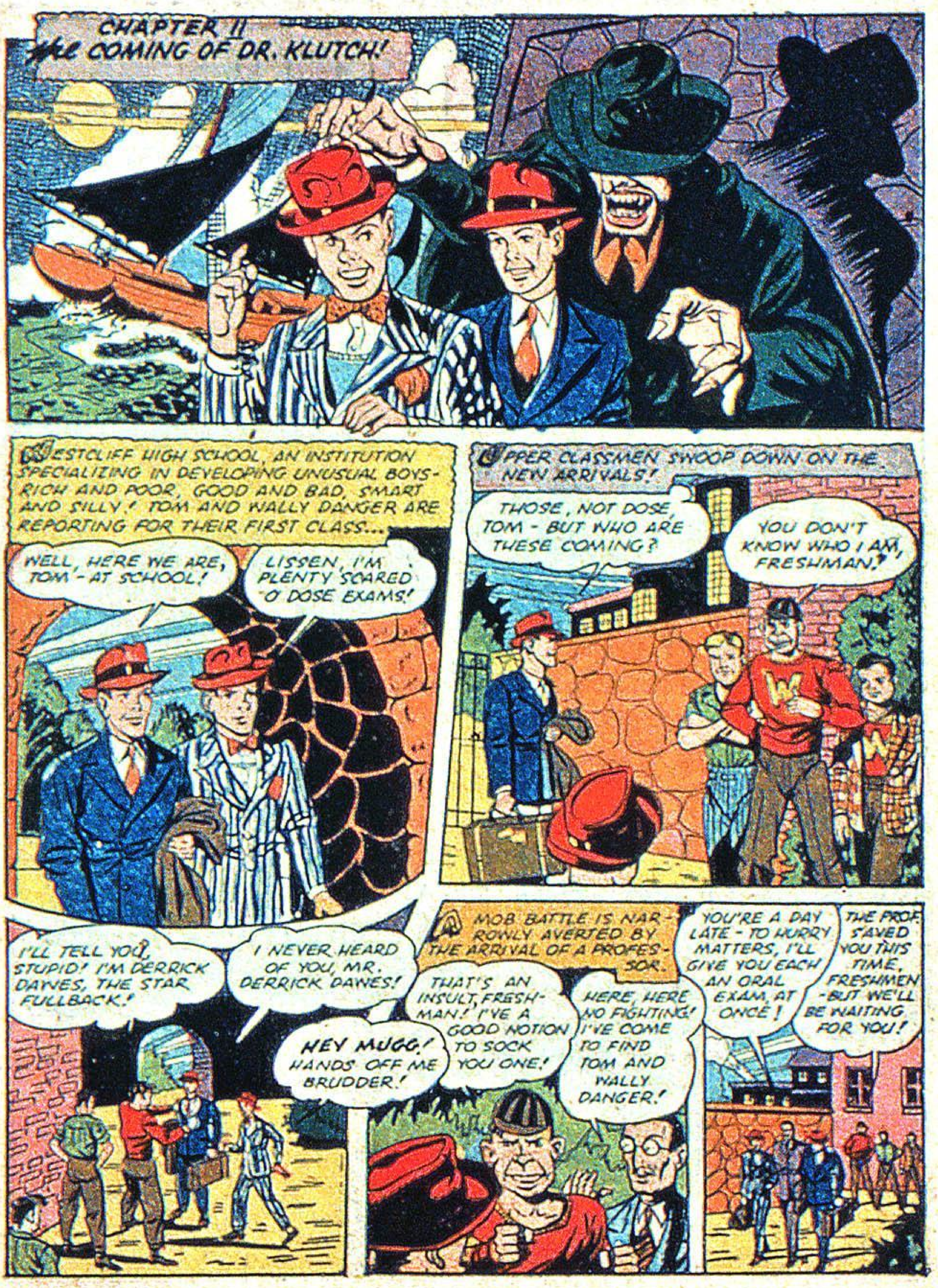

MY BOY, YOU'RE BACK - JUST IN TIME! HOW DID YOU GET UP IN HERE WITHOUT MY SEEING YOU?
HUH! AWK!
AT THAT MOMENT, PROFESSOR MOXON ENTERS!
THE PROFESSOR MISTAKES TOM FOR WALLY, AND FOR ONCE THE CRIME-NURTURED YOUNG OUTLAW IS TOO AMAZED TO FLEE!
QUICK, GET OUT OF THOSE RAGS - EXPLAIN THEM LATER! WASH UP AND DRESS! YOUR BIRTHDAY DINNER IS WAITING!
HUH? UMMM-YA SAY DINNER!
DINNER, DE OLD BIRD SEZ! DUNNO WHAT'S UP, BUT I'LL STRING ALONG - I'D RATHER EAT THAN GO TO JAIL!
HURRY, I SAY! I'VE ORDERED EVERYTHING YOU LIKE!
HOW D'YA KNOW DIS IS ME BOITHDAY? C'MON, WHERE'S DE CHOW!
CRIKEY! DE GRUB'S SWELL! GIMME SOME MORE!
HE REMINDS ME OF A SWORD SWALLOWER!
AFTER DINNER, A DANCE... AND THE SUPPOSED WALLY DANGER BECOMES AN AMAZING PERFORMER.
YAY! SWING IT OUT! DIS IS A SWELL BRAWL!
I'M CUTTING IN - I'LL SAVE BETTY THIS WEARISOME WORKOUT!
WHERE DID WALLY LEARN THAT LOW JITTER-BUGGING?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT'S CUTE!
TOM, SLUM-BRED, KNOWS NOTHING OF CUTTING-IN, OR OTHER SOCIAL CUSTOMS.
G'WAN, PULL YER WEIGHT! CANTCHA SEE I GOT DIS GALLOP WID DIS TOMATO?
CAREFUL KID - YOU'RE TALKING TO SOMEONE BIGGER THAN YOU!

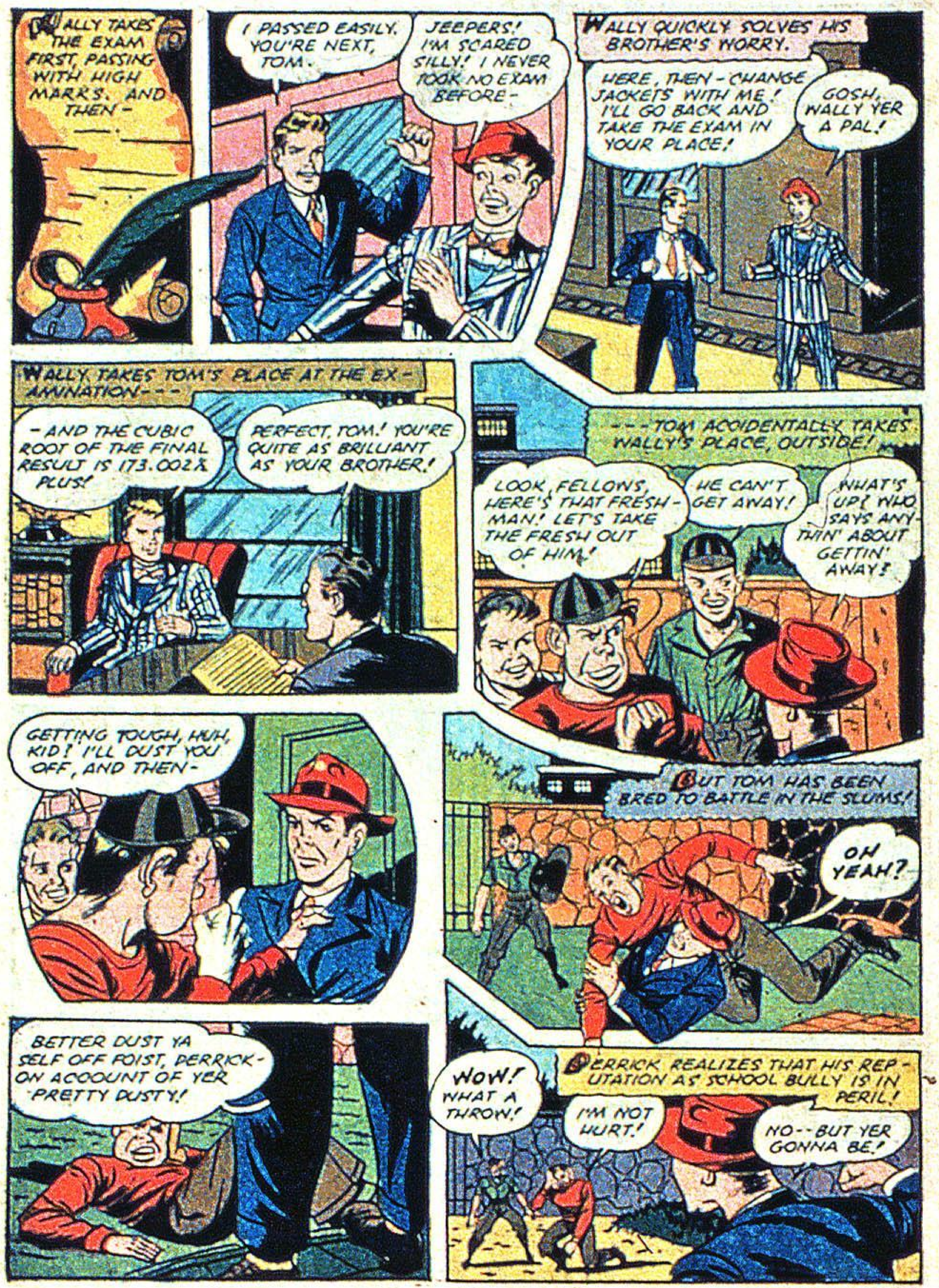

NOW, I'LL TEACH YOU---
YA'LL TEACH ME NUTTIN, PAL! YER RIGHT...YER BIGGER'N ME-
BUT YA AIN'T NO BETTER!!
AT THIS JUNCTURE WE TURN TO WHERE WALLY DANGER, FORGETFUL OF THE PARTY AT HOME, DRIVES HIS NEW ROADSTER - THROUGH CHINATOWN WHEN--
HERE'S THE BOOK SHOP I HEARD OF. MY MY, WHAT AN UGLY STREET!
RARE BOOKS
AH, THERE HE IS, THE LITTLE TRAITOR!
WONG CHEE, TOO, MISTAKES ONE BROTHER FOR THE OTHER.
SO, YOU YOUNG RUFFIAN, YOU DECIDED TO OBEY ORDERS - YOU HAVE STOLEN THIS FINE CAR FOR ME?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! THIS CAR IS NOT STOLEN, IT'S MINE!
UNGRATEFUL BRAT! I'LL SPILL YOUR BLOOD FOR THIS DEFIANCE!
HELP! I'M LEAVING HERE IMMEDIATELY!
WALLY SPEEDS OUT OF THE SINISTER STREET!
HOME - SAFETY - OH, YES, THERE IS A PARTY IN MY HONOR! HOW FORGETFUL I AM, I MUST BE CATCHING IT FROM UNCLE MOXON!
THE SURPRISE OF WALLY'S YOUNG LIFE AWAITS HIM AT HOME!
SOCK HIM, PUG!
STAY IN THERE, WALLY!
WHAT'S THIS? I'M FIGHTING IN THERE - BUT I'M OUT HERE! AMAZING!

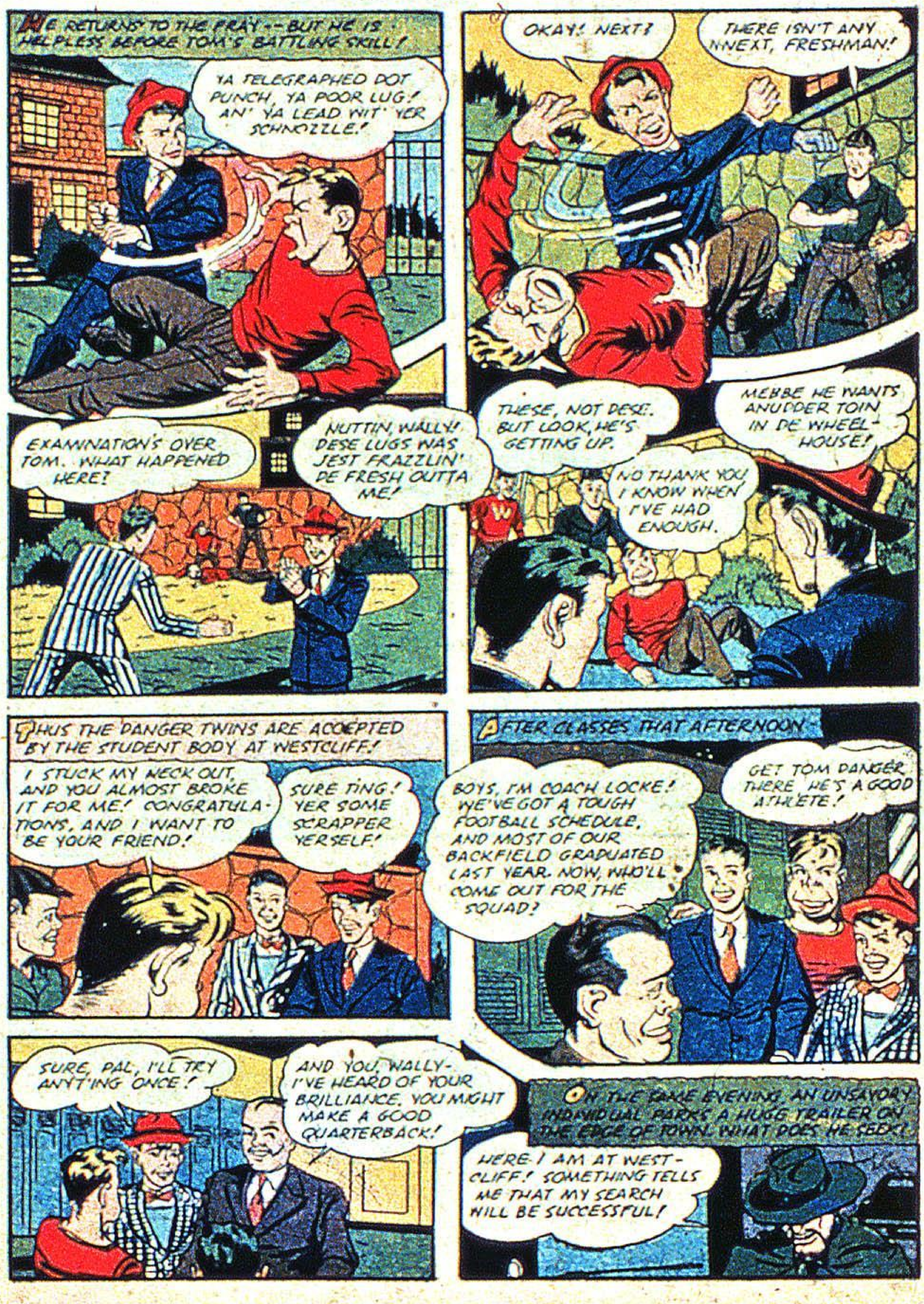

IN THE SAVAGE FIGHT, TOM HAS BEATEN THE BEST ATHLETE OF THE YOUNGER SOCIAL SET!
WHERE'S DE REFEREE! START COUNTIN' OVER DIS PUNK!
RATHER RUFFIANLY- BUT I HAVE HOPES FOR WALLY AFTER THIS!
BUT AT THE MOMENT OF VICTORY - ENTER WALLY!
WHAT IS HAPPENING? WHO IS THIS BOY?
LOOK! TWO OF THEM!
BLESS MY SOUL!
?
LET'S GET OUT! THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE!
LOOKIT, YOU'RE ME!
NOT AT ALL, YOU ARE I!
I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN-
YA CAN'T TELL ME IT'S RIGHT FOR HIM TA HAVE MY MUG!!
WHY NATURE NEVER DUPLICATES HERSELF, UNCLE MOXON!
SOMETIMES SHE DOES - WHEN IDENTICAL TWINS ARE BORN! WALLY, WHEN I ADOPTED YOU, I KNEW YOU HAD A TWIN BROTHER WHO WAS STOLEN! TO MAKE SURE, LET'S SEE YOUR RIGHT HANDS. YOU EACH HAD A MOLE THERE, LIKE YOUR FATHER, DR. DANGER!
YA RIGHT, GRAMPA! I GOTTA MOLE!
THEN THIS IS TOM, MY VANISHED BROTHER!
SHAKE, BRUDDER! MAYBE YA CAN LOIN ME TO SLING DAT FANCY CHATTER YA GOT!
WITH PLEASURE, TOM! AND YOU MIGHT TEACH ME THAT LEFT JAB YOU USED ON PUG PITTER!
WELL THOUGHT OF, BOYS! AND I HAVE DECIDED TO COMPLETE WALLY'S EDUCATION AT WESTCLIFF HIGH SCHOOL - YOU, TOM, SHALL GO WITH HIM!
WESTCLIFF, THE SEA-SIDE VILLAGE WHERE IS LOCATED THE FAMOUS HIGH SCHOOL, IS ALSO ON THE LIPS OF A SINISTER FIGURE COMMANDING A RAKISH CRAFT ON THE OPEN SEA...
CLAP ON ALL SAILS, MEN! WE'RE HEADING FOR WESTCLIFF!
WHO IS THE MAN OF MYSTERY? WHAT DOES HE SEEK IN WESTCLIFF? HOW WILL HE AFFECT THE LIVES OF TOM AND WALLY DANGER? TURN THE PAGE AND FIND OUT!

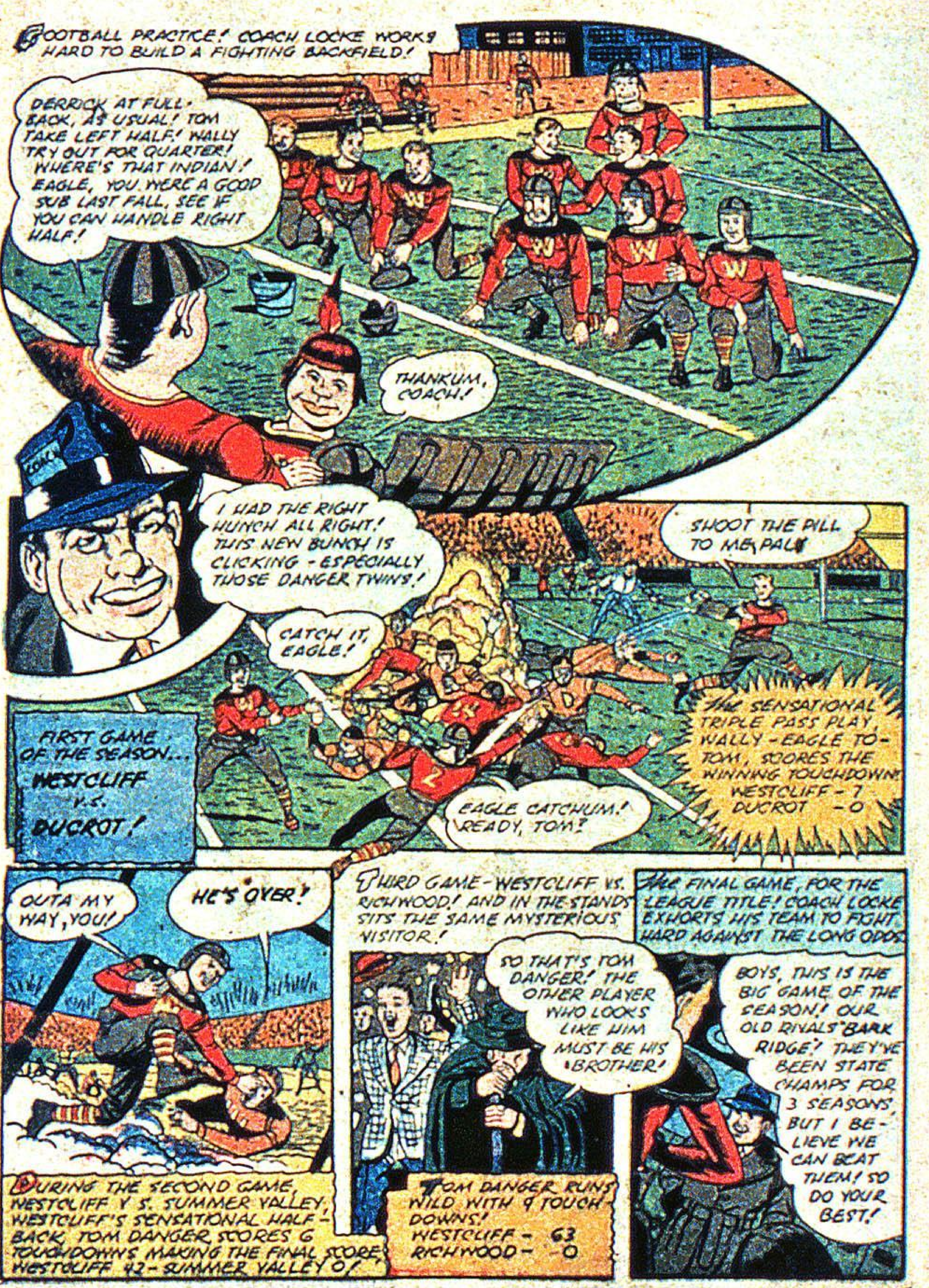
CHAPTER 2

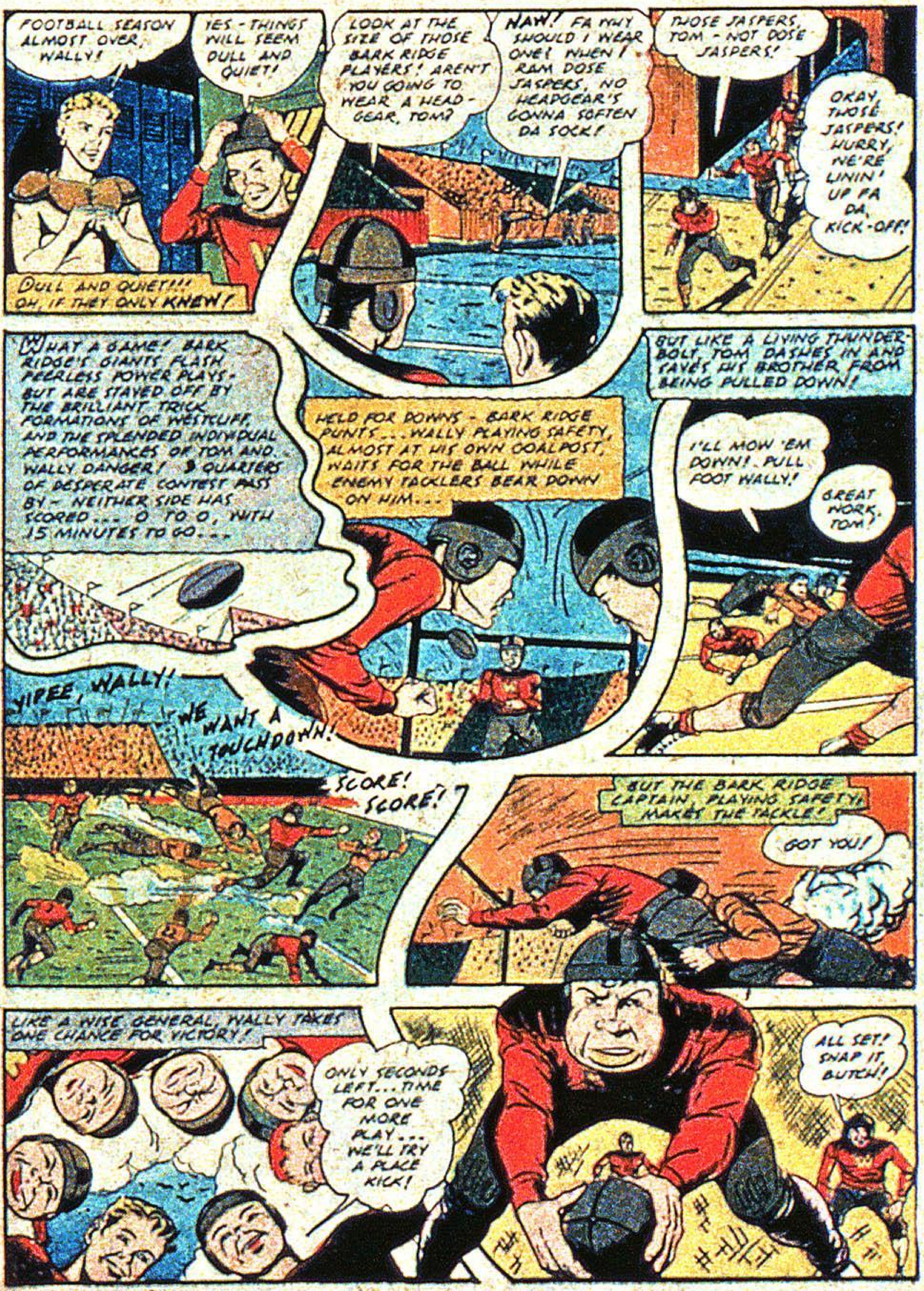

FOLLOW THE TOUGH KIDS AS THEY GO FROM A FOOTBALL FIELD OF HONOR TO ONE OF DEADLY DANGER!
REFEREE

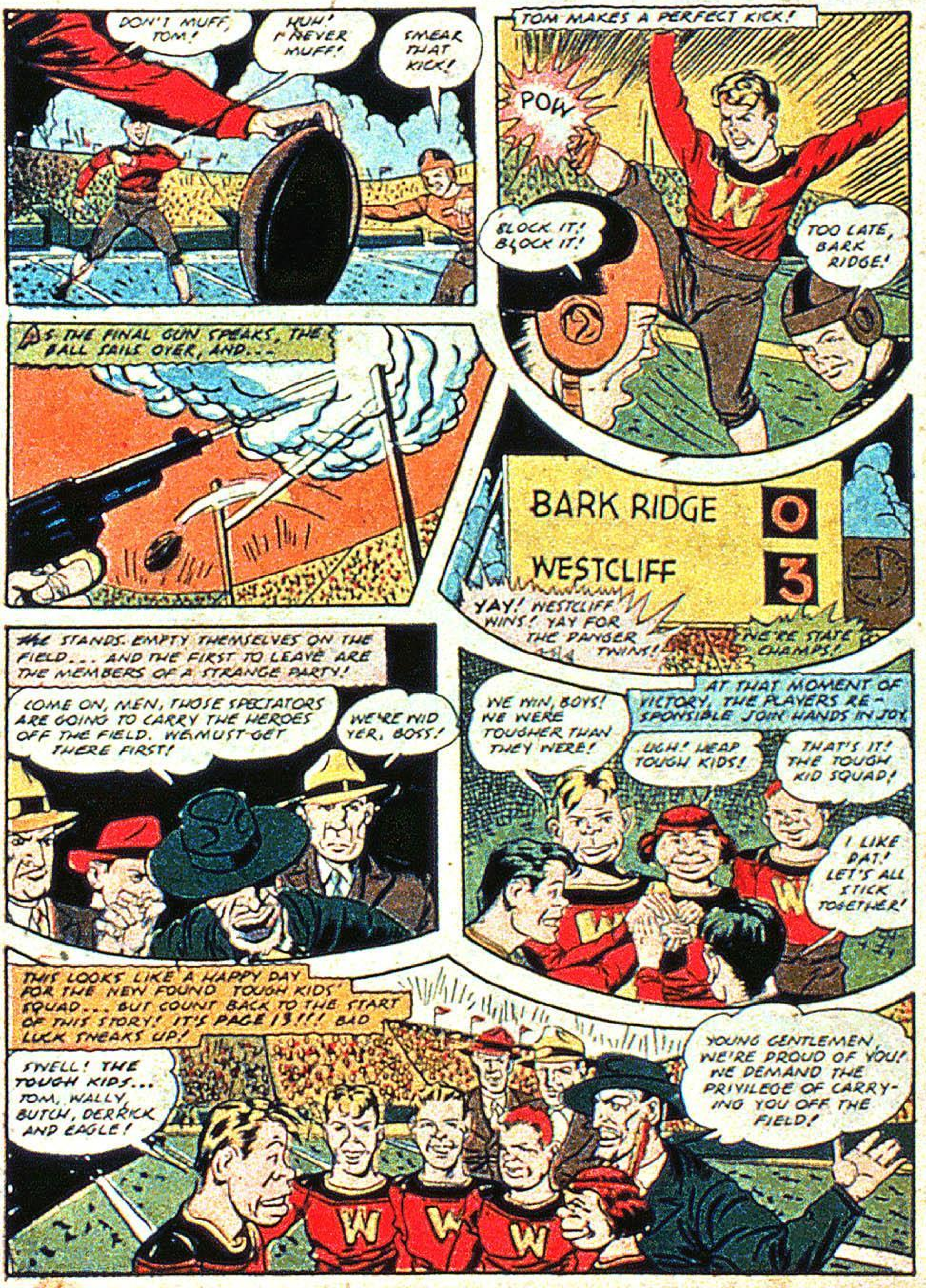

CHAPTER II
THE COMING OF DR. KLUTCH!
WESTCLIFF HIGH SCHOOL, AN INSTITUTION SPECIALIZING IN DEVELOPING UNUSUAL BOYS-RICH AND POOR, GOOD AND BAD, SMART AND SILLY! TOM AND WALLY DANGER ARE REPORTING FOR THEIR FIRST CLASS...
WELL, HERE WE ARE, TOM - AT SCHOOL!
LISSEN, I'M PLENTY SCARED O' DOSE EXAMS!
UPPER CLASSMEN SWOOP DOWN ON THE NEW ARRIVALS!
THOSE, NOT DOSE, TOM - BUT WHO ARE THESE COMING?
YOU DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, FRESHMAN?
I'LL TELL YOU, STUPID! I'M DERRICK DAWES, THE STAR FULLBACK!
I NEVER HEARD OF YOU, MR. DERRICK DAWES!
A MOB BATTLE IS NARROWLY AVERTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A PROFESSOR.
THAT'S AN INSULT, FRESHMAN! I'VE A GOOD NOTION TO SOCK YOU ONE!
HEY MUGG! HANDS OFF ME BRUDDER!
HERE, HERE NO FIGHTING! I'VE COME TO FIND TOM AND WALLY DANGER!
YOU'RE A DAY LATE - TO HURRY MATTERS, I'LL GIVE YOU EACH AN ORAL EXAM, AT ONCE!
THE PROF. SAVED YOU THIS TIME, FRESHMEN - BUT WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!

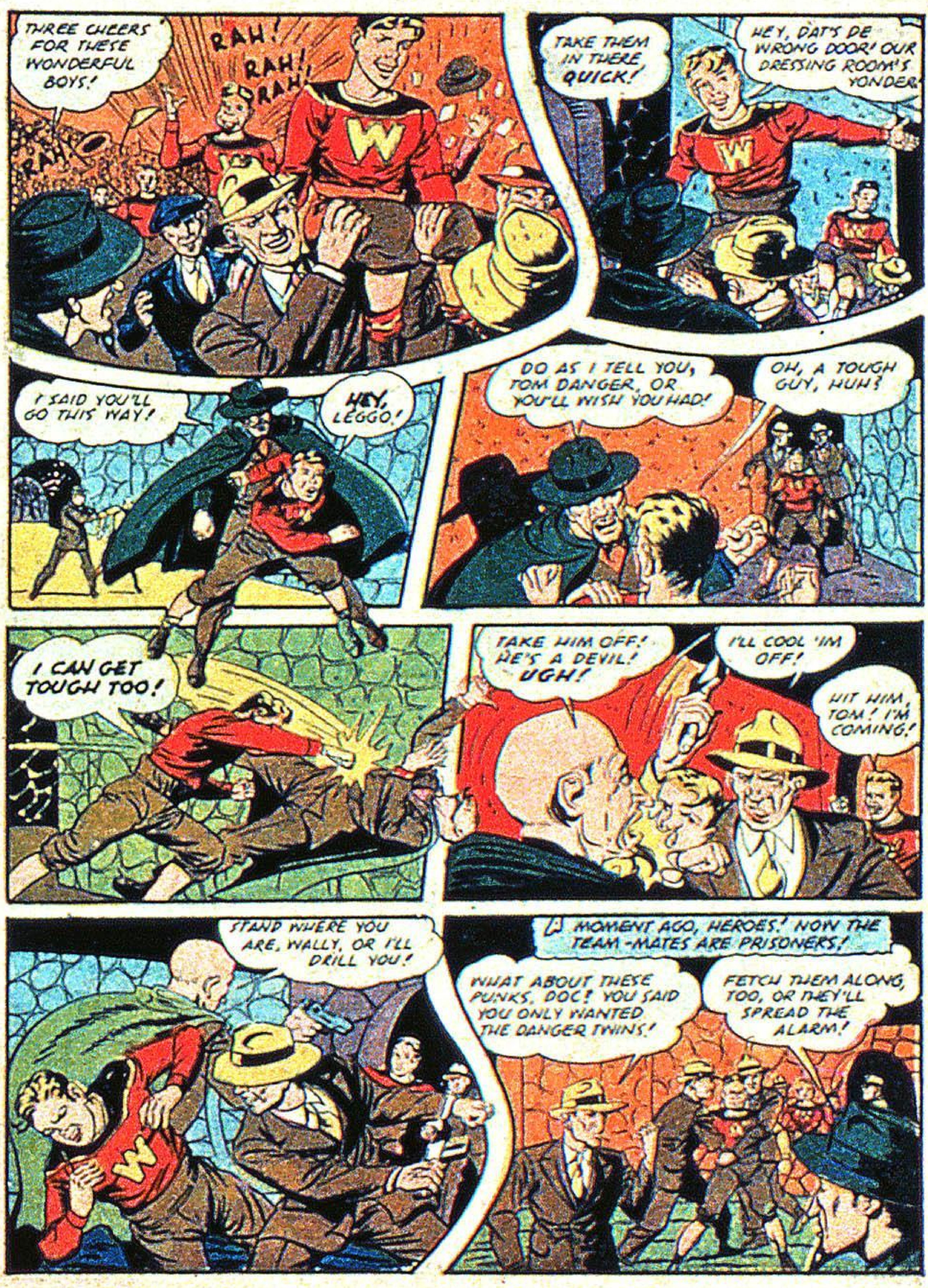

WALLY TAKES THE EXAM FIRST, PASSING WITH HIGH MARKS. AND THEN ——.
I PASSED EASILY. YOU'RE NEXT, TOM.
JEEPERS! I'M SCARED SILLY! I NEVER TOOK NO EXAM BEFORE—
WALLY QUICKLY SOLVES HIS BROTHER'S WORRY.
HERE, THEN - CHANGE JACKETS WITH ME! I'LL GO BACK AND TAKE THE EXAM IN YOUR PLACE!
GOSH, WALLY YER A PAL!
WALLY TAKES TOM'S PLACE AT THE EXAMINATION---
- AND THE CUBIC ROOT OF THE FINAL RESULT IS 173.002X PLUS!
PERFECT, TOM! YOU'RE QUITE AS BRILLIANT AS YOUR BROTHER!
---TOM ACCIDENTALLY TAKES WALLY'S PLACE, OUTSIDE!
LOOK, FELLOWS, HERE'S THAT FRESHMAN! LET'S TAKE THE FRESH OUT OF HIM!
HE CAN'T GET AWAY!
WHAT'S UP? WHO SAYS ANYTHIN' ABOUT GETTIN' AWAY!
GETTING TOUGH, HUH, KID! I'LL DUST YOU OFF, AND THEN-
BUT TOM HAS BEEN BRED TO BATTLE IN THE SLUMS!
OH YEAH?
BETTER DUST YA SELF OFF FOIST, DERRICK-ON ACCOUNT OF YER PRETTY DUSTY!
WOW! WHAT A THROW!
DERRICK REALIZES THAT HIS REPUTATION AS SCHOOL BULLY IS IN PERIL!
I'M NOT HURT!
NO--BUT YER GONNA BE!

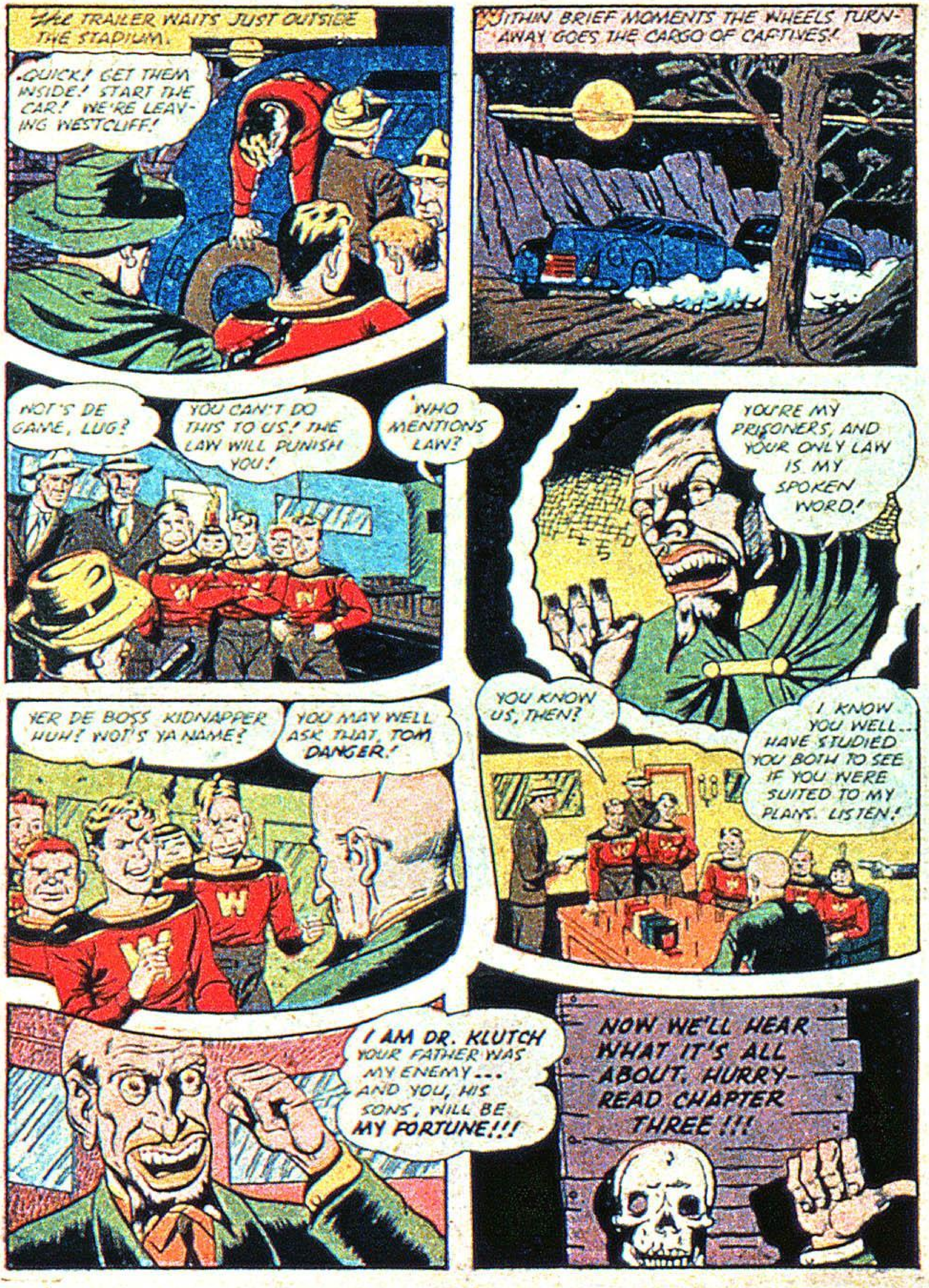

HE RETURNS TO THE FRAY -- BUT HE IS HELPLESS BEFORE TOM'S BATTLING SKILL!
YA TELEGRAPHED DOT PUNCH, YA POOR LUG! AN' YA LEAD WIT' YER SCHNOZZLE!
OKAY! NEXT!
THERE ISN'T ANY NNEXT, FRESHMAN!
EXAMINATION'S OVER TOM. WHAT HAPPENED HERE!
NUTTIN, WALLY! DESE LUGS WAS JEST FRAZZLIN' DE FRESH OUTTA ME!
THESE, NOT DESE. BUT LOOK, HE'S GETTING UP.
MEBBE HE WANTS ANUDDER TOIN IN DE WHEEL-HOUSE!
NO THANK YOU I KNOW WHEN I'VE HAD ENOUGH.
W
THUS THE DANGER TWINS ARE ACCEPTED BY THE STUDENT BODY AT WESTCLIFF!
I STUCK MY NECK OUT, AND YOU ALMOST BROKE IT FOR ME! CONGRATULATIONS, AND I WANT TO BE YOUR FRIEND!
SURE TING! YER SOME SCRAPPER YERSELF!
AFTER CLASSES THAT AFTERNOON
BOYS, I'M COACH LOCKE! WE'VE GOT A TOUGH FOOTBALL SCHEDULE, AND MOST OF OUR BACKFIELD GRADUATED LAST YEAR. NOW, WHO'LL COME OUT FOR THE SQUAD?
GET TOM DANGER THERE, HE'S A GOOD ATHLETE!
SURE, PAL, I'LL TRY ANYTING ONCE!
AND YOU, WALLY- I'VE HEARD OF YOUR BRILLIANCE. YOU MIGHT MAKE A GOOD QUARTERBACK!
ON THE SAME EVENING, AN UNSAVORY INDIVIDUAL PARKS A HUGE TRAILER ON THE EDGE OF TOWN. WHAT DOES HE SEEK!
HERE I AM AT WEST-CLIFF! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT MY SEARCH WILL BE SUCCESSFUL!

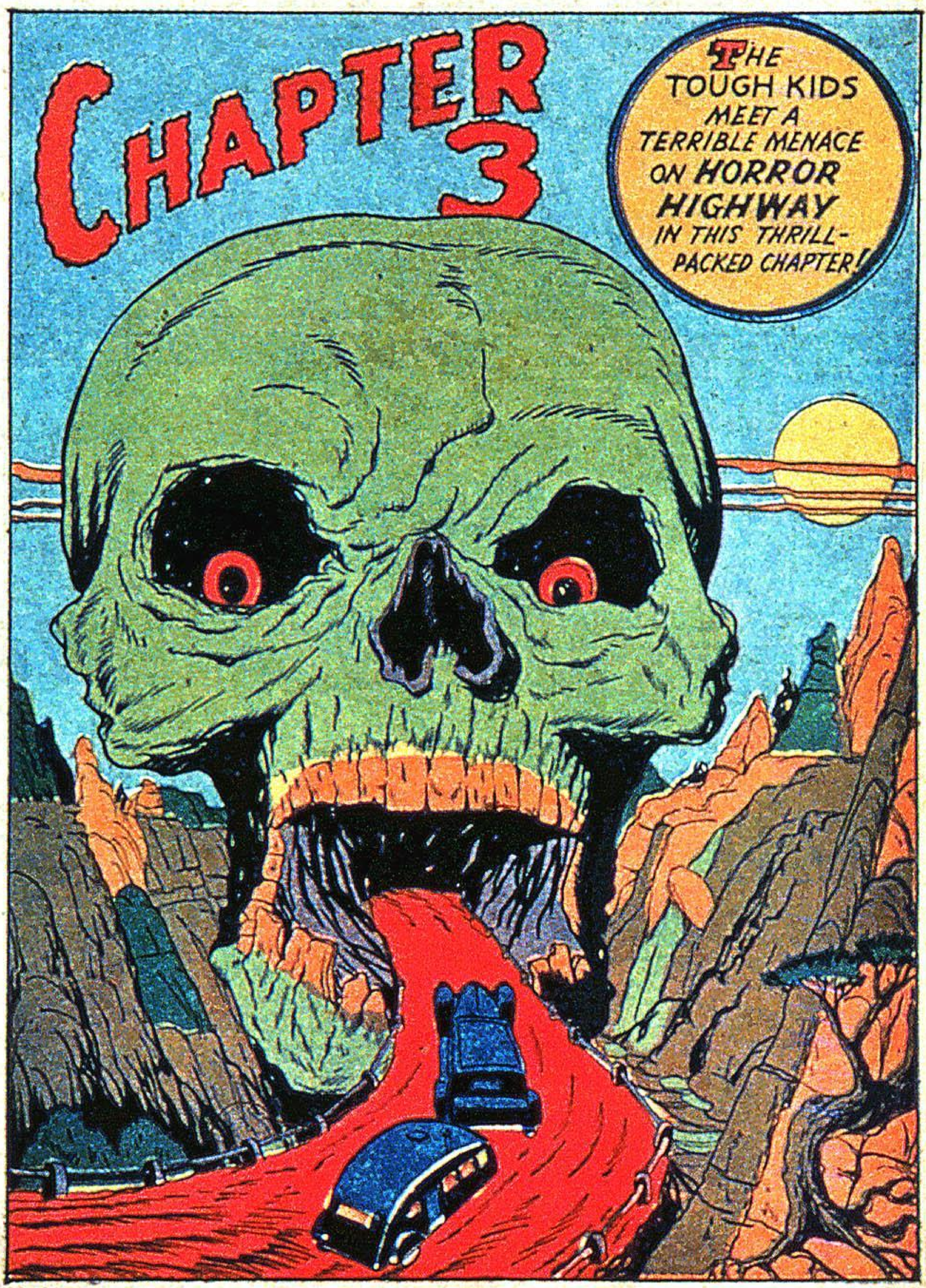

FOOTBALL PRACTICE! COACH LOCKE WORKS HARD TO BUILD A FIGHTING BACKFIELD!
DERRICK AT FULL-BACK, AS USUAL! TOM TAKE LEFT HALF! WALLY TRY OUT FOR QUARTER! WHERE'S THAT INDIAN! EAGLE, YOU WERE A GOOD SUB LAST FALL, SEE IF YOU CAN HANDLE RIGHT HALF!
THANKUM, COACH!
COACH
I HAD THE RIGHT HUNCH ALL RIGHT! THIS NEW BUNCH IS CLICKING - ESPECIALLY THOSE DANGER TWINS!
SHOOT THE PILL TO ME, PAL!
CATCH IT, EAGLE!
FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON... WESTCLIFF V.S. DUCROT!
EAGLE CATCHUM! READY, TOM?
THE SENSATIONAL TRIPLE PASS PLAY, WALLY - EAGLE TO TOM, SCORES THE WINNING TOUCHDOWN! WESTCLIFF - 7 DUCROT - 0
OUTA MY WAY, YOU!
HE'S OVER!
DURING THE SECOND GAME, WESTCLIFF V S. SUMMER VALLEY, WESTCLIFF'S SENSATIONAL HALF-BACK, TOM DANGER SCORES 6 TOUCHDOWNS MAKING THE FINAL SCORE, WESTCLIFF 42 - SUMMER VALLEY 0!
THIRD GAME - WESTCLIFF VS. RICHWOOD! AND IN THE STANDS SITS THE SAME MYSTERIOUS VISITOR!
SO THAT'S TOM DANGER! THE OTHER PLAYER WHO LOOKS LIKE HIM MUST BE HIS BROTHER!
TOM DANGER RUNS WILD WITH 9 TOUCHDOWNS! WESTCLIFF - 63 RICHWOOD - 0
THE FINAL GAME, FOR THE LEAGUE TITLE! COACH LOCKE EXHORTS HIS TEAM TO FIGHT HARD AGAINST THE LONG ODDS!
BOYS, THIS IS THE BIG GAME OF THE SEASON! OUR OLD RIVALS "BARK RIDGE"! THEY'VE BEEN STATE CHAMPS FOR 3 SEASONS, BUT I BELIEVE WE CAN BEAT THEM! SO DO YOUR BEST!

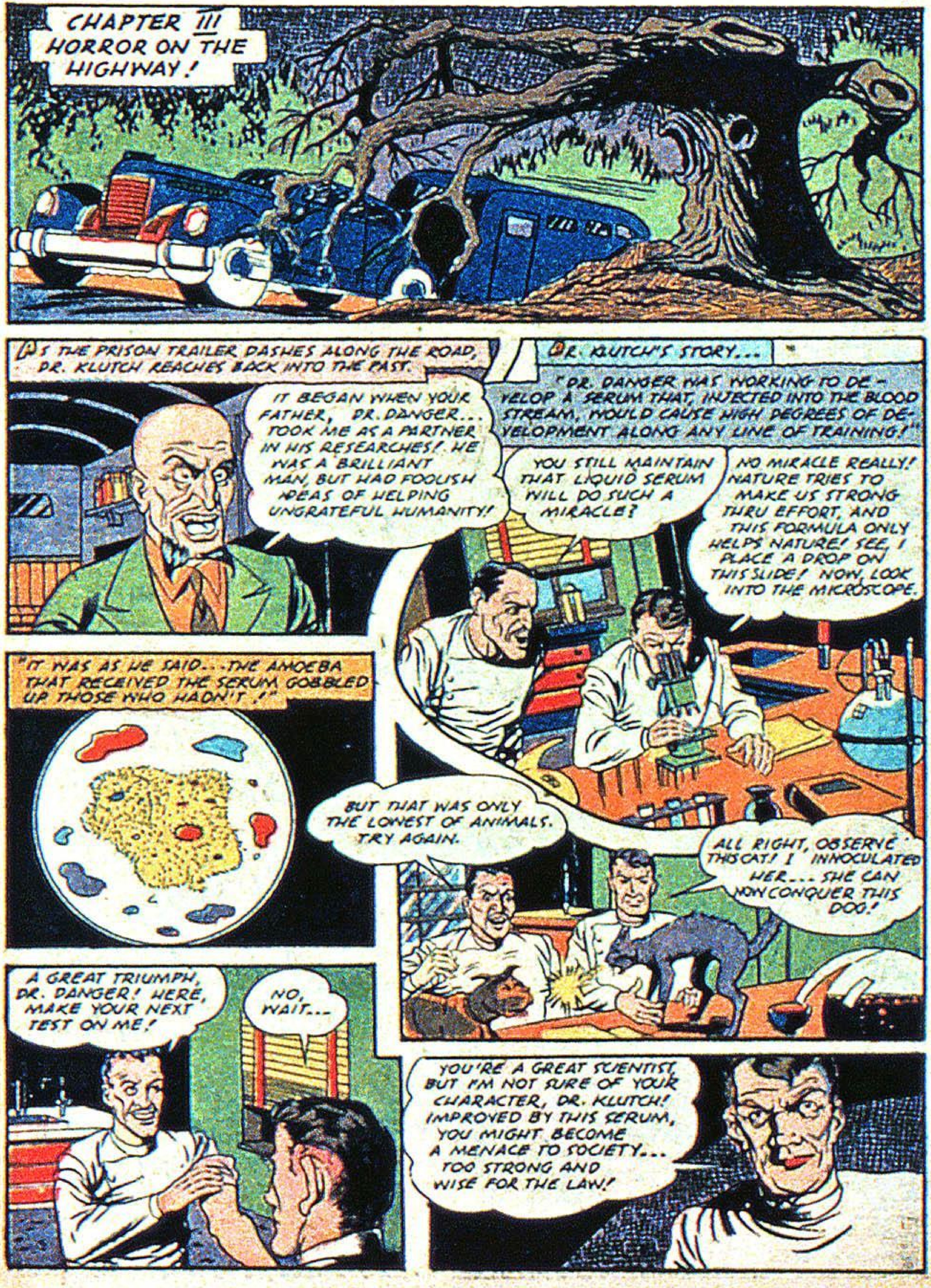

FOOTBALL SEASON ALMOST OVER, WALLY!
YES - THINGS WILL SEEM DULL AND QUIET!
DULL AND QUIET!!! OH, IF THEY ONLY KNEW!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE BARK RIDGE PLAYERS! AREN'T YOU GOING TO WEAR A HEAD-GEAR, TOM?
NAW! FA WHY SHOULD I WEAR ONE! WHEN I RAM DOSE JASPERS, NO HEADGEAR'S GONNA SOFTEN DA SOCK!
THOSE JASPERS, TOM - NOT DOSE JASPERS!
OKAY, THOSE JASPERS! HURRY, WE'RE LININ' UP FA DA KICK-OFF!
WHAT A GAME! BARK RIDGE'S GIANTS FLASH PEERLESS POWER PLAYS - BUT ARE STAVED OFF BY THE BRILLIANT TRICK FORMATIONS OF WESTCLIFF, AND THE SPLENDED INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCES OF TOM AND WALLY DANGER! 3 QUARTERS OF DESPERATE CONTEST PASS BY - NEITHER SIDE HAS SCORED... 0 TO 0, WITH 15 MINUTES TO GO...
HELD FOR DOWNS - BARK RIDGE PUNTS... WALLY PLAYING SAFETY, ALMOST AT HIS OWN GOALPOST, WAITS FOR THE BALL WHILE ENEMY TACKLERS BEAR DOWN ON HIM...
BUT LIKE A LIVING THUNDERBOLT, TOM DASHES IN AND SAVES HIS BROTHER FROM BEING PULLED DOWN!
I'LL MOW 'EM DOWN! PULL FOOT WALLY!
GREAT WORK, TOM!
YIPEE, WALLY!
WE WANT A TOUCHDOWN!
SCORE! SCORE!
BUT THE BARK RIDGE CAPTAIN, PLAYING SAFETY, MAKES THE TACKLE!
GOT YOU!
LIKE A WISE GENERAL, WALLY TAKES ONE CHANCE FOR VICTORY!
ONLY SECONDS LEFT... TIME FOR ONE MORE PLAY... WE'LL TRY A PLACE KICK!
ALL SET! SNAP IT, BUTCH!

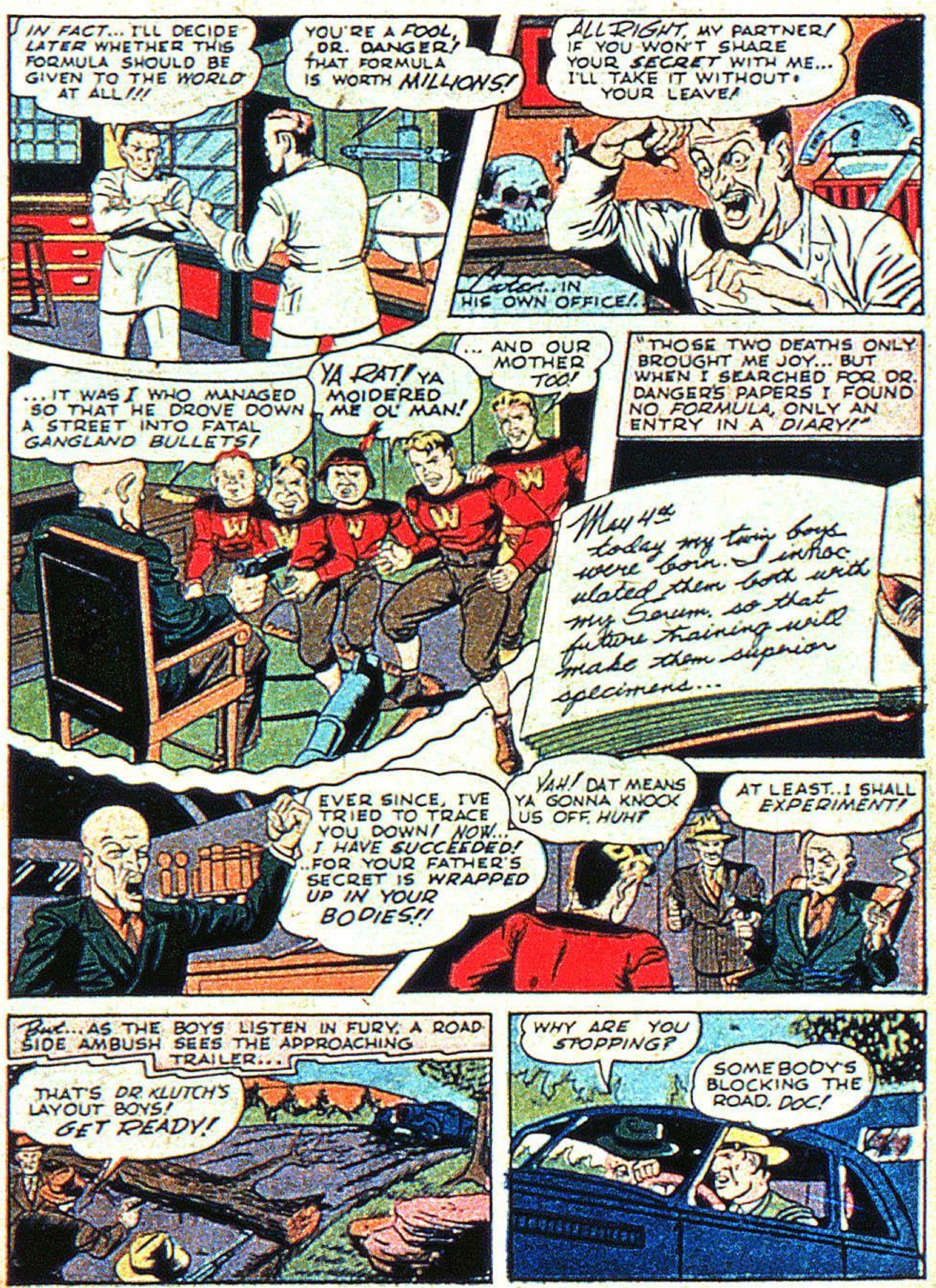

DON'T MUFF, TOM!
HUH! I NEVER MUFF!
SMEAR THAT KICK!
TOM MAKES A PERFECT KICK!
POW
BLOCK IT! BLOCK IT!
TOO LATE, BARK RIDGE!
AS THE FINAL GUN SPEAKS, THE BALL SAILS OVER, AND...
BARK RIDGE 0
WESTCLIFF 3
YAY! WESTCLIFF WINS! YAY FOR THE DANGER TWINS!
WE'RE STATE CHAMPS!
THE STANDS EMPTY THEMSELVES ON THE FIELD... AND THE FIRST TO LEAVE ARE THE MEMBERS OF A STRANGE PARTY!
COME ON, MEN, THOSE SPECTATORS ARE GOING TO CARRY THE HEROES OFF THE FIELD. WE MUST GET THERE FIRST!
WE'RE WID YER, BOSS!
AT THAT MOMENT OF VICTORY, THE PLAYERS RESPONSIBLE JOIN HANDS IN JOY
WE WIN, BOYS! WE WERE TOUGHER THAN THEY WERE!
UGH! HEAP TOUGH KIDS!
THAT'S IT! THE TOUGH KID SQUAD!
I LIKE DAT! LET'S ALL STICK TOGETHER!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A HAPPY DAY FOR THE NEW FOUND TOUGH KIDS' SQUAD... BUT COUNT BACK TO THE START OF THIS STORY! IT'S PAGE 13!!! BAD LUCK SNEAKS UP!
SWELL! THE TOUGH KIDS... TOM, WALLY, BUTCH, DERRICK AND EAGLE!
YOUNG GENTLEMEN WE'RE PROUD OF YOU! WE DEMAND THE PRIVILEGE OF CARRYING YOU OFF THE FIELD!

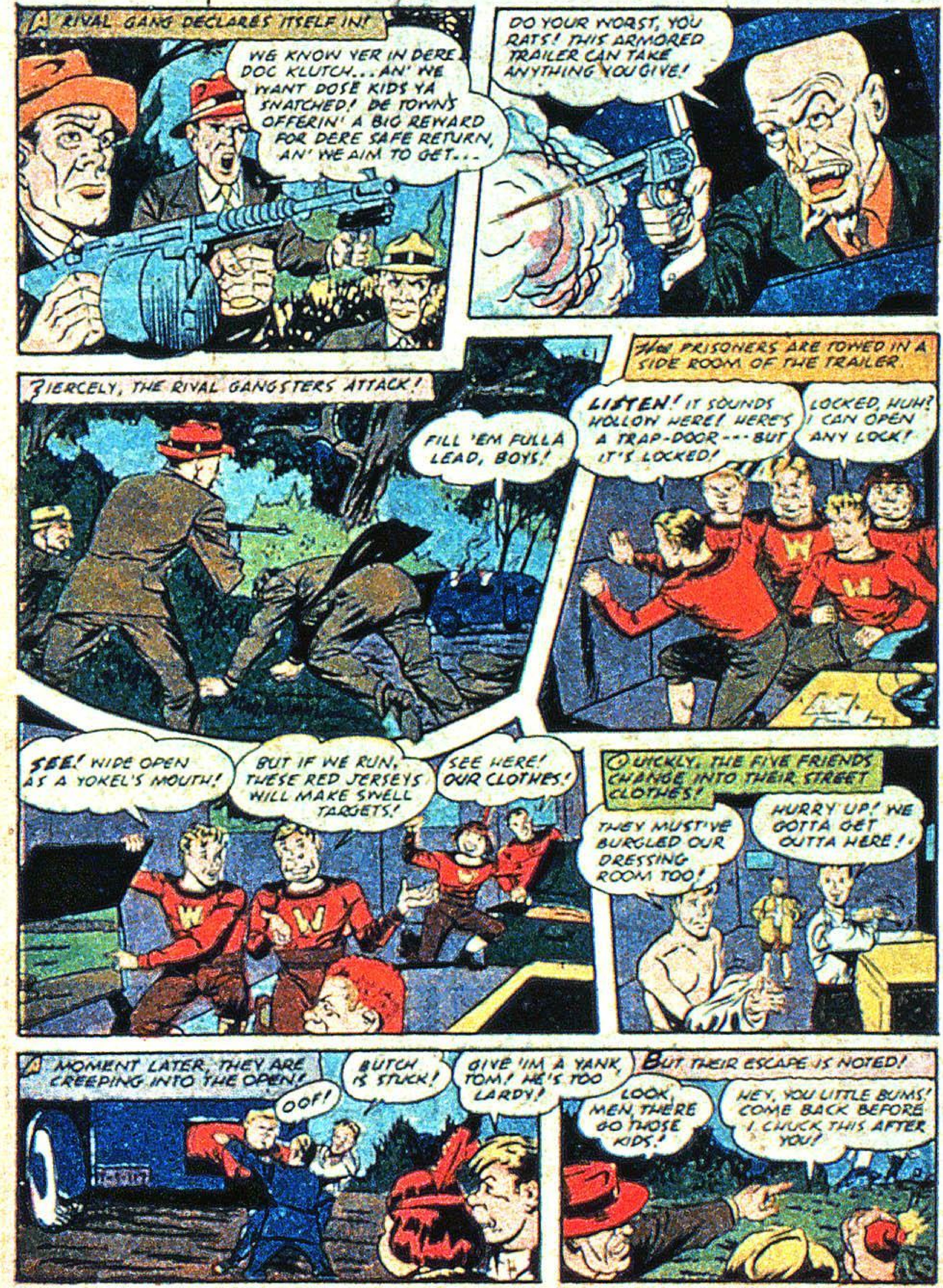

THREE CHEERS FOR THESE WONDERFUL BOYS!
RAH! RAH! RAH!
RAH!
TAKE THEM IN THERE QUICK!
HEY, DAT'S DE WRONG DOOR! OUR DRESSING ROOM'S YONDER.
I SAID YOU'LL GO THIS WAY!
HEY, LEGGO!
DO AS I TELL YOU, TOM DANGER, OR YOU'LL WISH YOU HAD!
OH, A TOUGH GUY, HUH!
I CAN GET TOUGH TOO!
TAKE HIM OFF! HE'S A DEVIL! UGH!
I'LL COOL 'IM OFF!
HIT HIM, TOM! I'M COMING!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE, WALLY, OR I'LL DRILL YOU!
A MOMENT AGO, HEROES! NOW THE TEAM-MATES ARE PRISONERS!
WHAT ABOUT THESE PUNKS, DOC! YOU SAID YOU ONLY WANTED THE DANGER TWINS!
FETCH THEM ALONG, TOO, OR THEY'LL SPREAD THE ALARM!

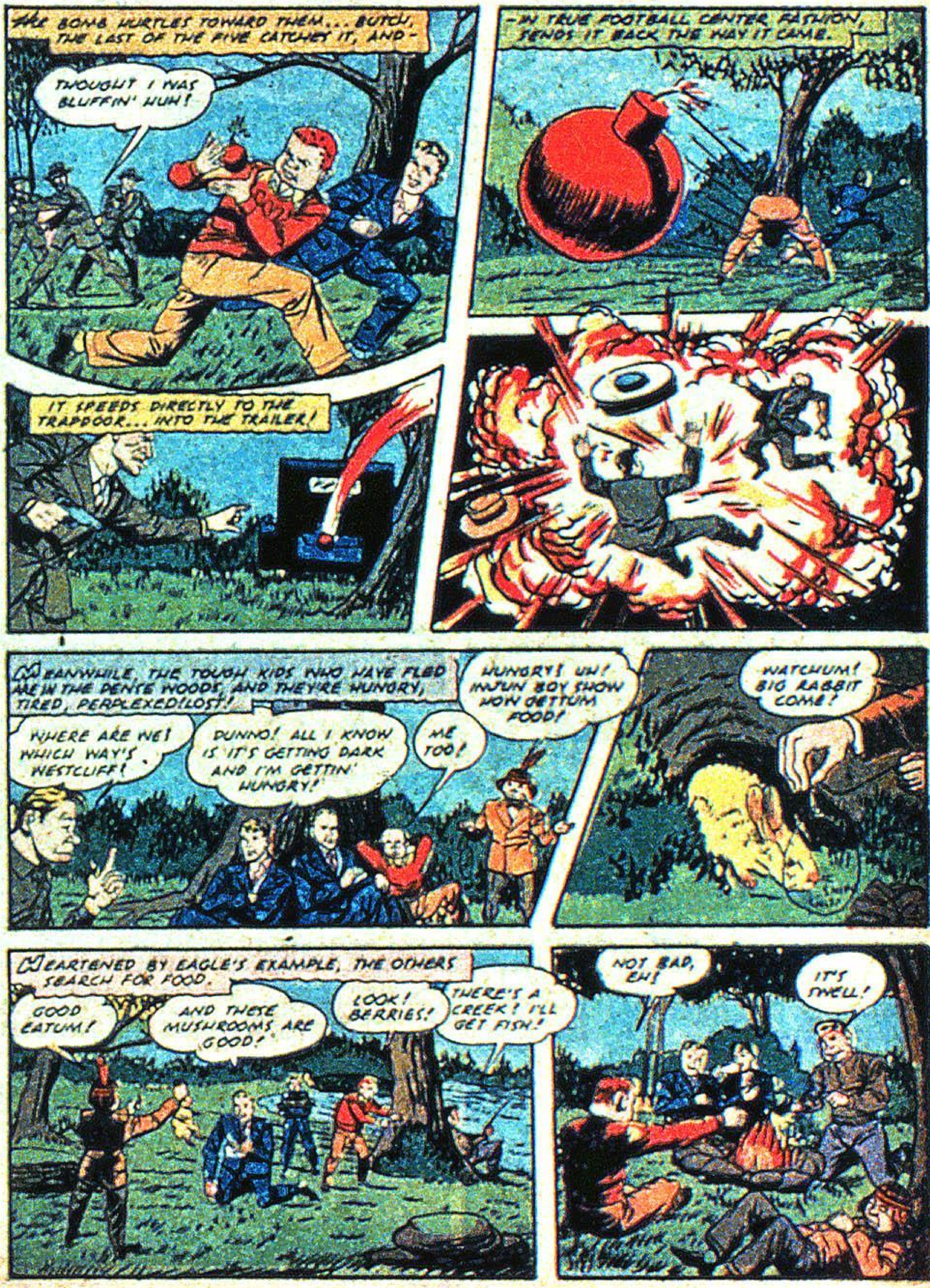

THE TRAILER WAITS JUST OUTSIDE THE STADIUM.
QUICK! GET THEM INSIDE! START THE CAR! WE'RE LEAVING WESTCLIFF!
WITHIN BRIEF MOMENTS THE WHEELS TURN-AWAY GOES THE CARGO OF CAPTIVES!
WOT'S DE GAME, LUG?
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! THE LAW WILL PUNISH YOU!
WHO MENTIONS LAW?
YOU'RE MY PRISONERS, AND YOUR ONLY LAW IS MY SPOKEN WORD!
YER DE BOSS KIDNAPPER HUH! WOT'S YA NAME!
YOU MAY WELL ASK THAT, TOM DANGER!
YOU KNOW US, THEN?
I KNOW YOU WELL... HAVE STUDIED YOU BOTH TO SEE IF YOU WERE SUITED TO MY PLANS. LISTEN!
I AM DR. KLUTCH YOUR FATHER WAS MY ENEMY... AND YOU, HIS SONS, WILL BE MY FORTUNE!!!
NOW WE'LL HEAR WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT. HURRY-READ CHAPTER THREE!!!

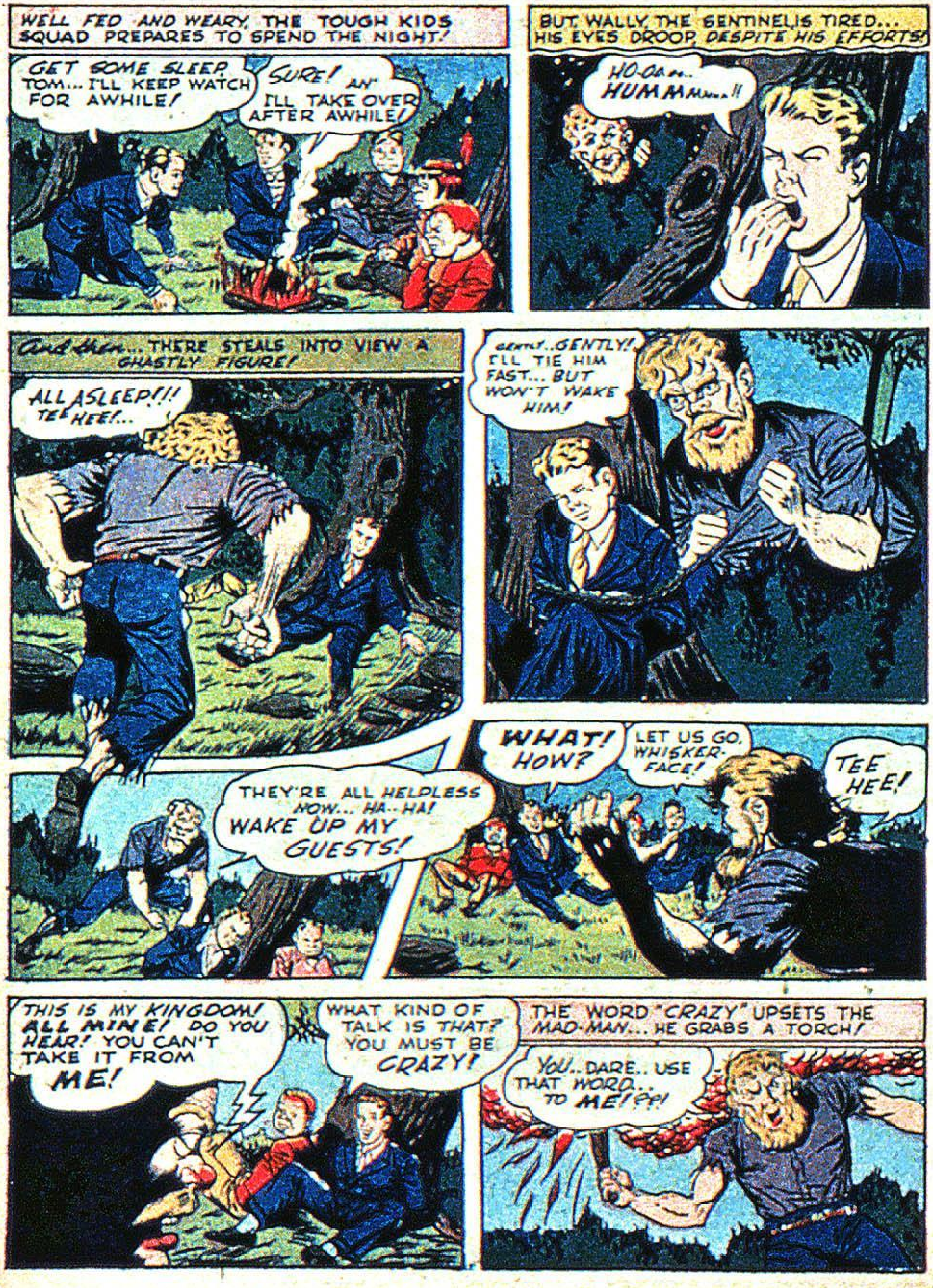

CHAPTER 3
THE TOUGH KIDS MEET A TERRIBLE MENACE ON HORROR HIGHWAY IN THIS THRILL-PACKED CHAPTER!

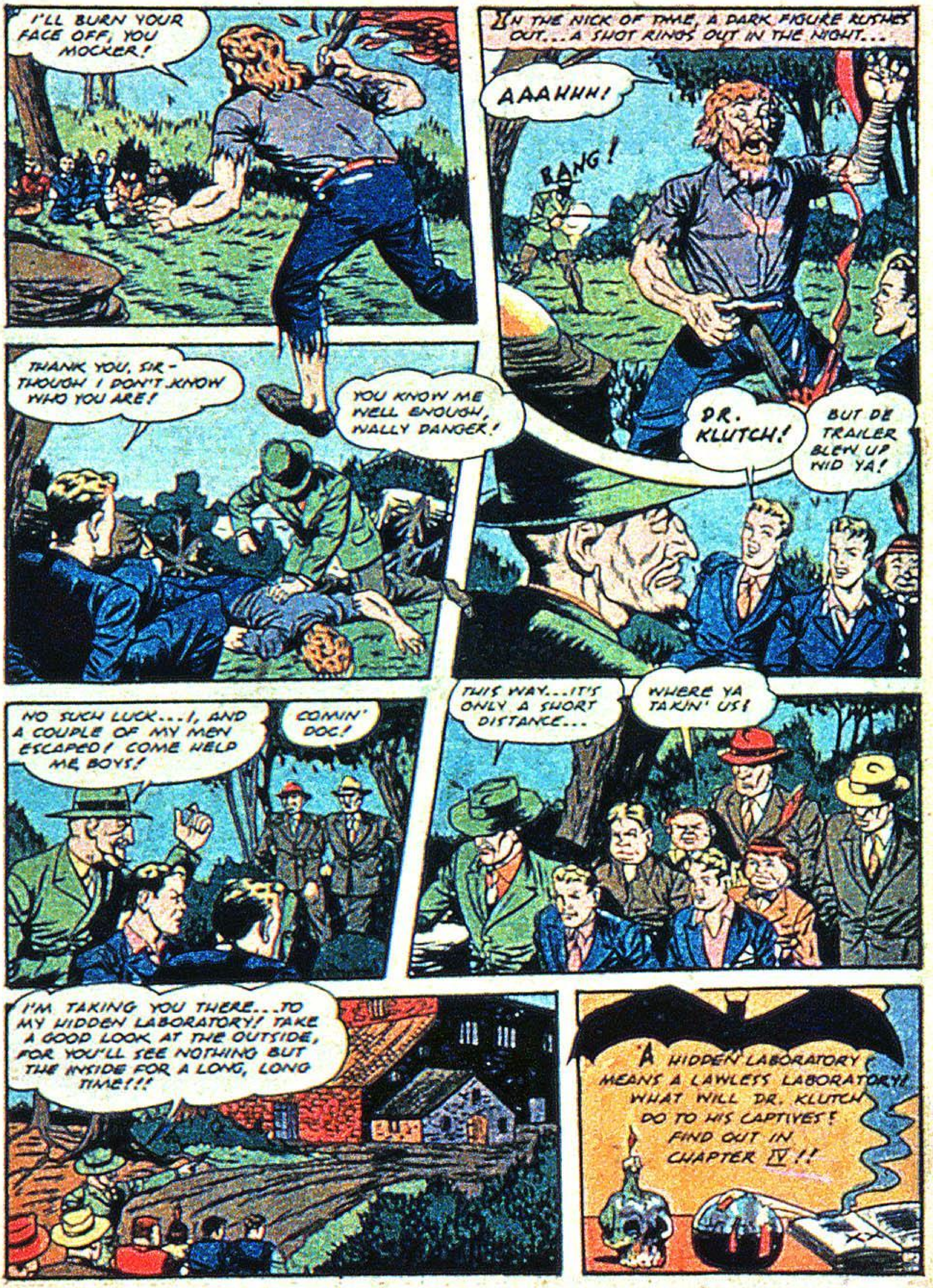

CHAPTER III
HORROR ON THE HIGHWAY!
AS THE PRISON TRAILER DASHES ALONG THE ROAD, DR. KLUTCH REACHES BACK INTO THE PAST.
IT BEGAN WHEN YOUR FATHER, DR. DANGER... TOOK ME AS A PARTNER IN HIS RESEARCHES! HE WAS A BRILLIANT MAN, BUT HAD FOOLISH IDEAS OF HELPING UNGRATEFUL HUMANITY!
DR. KLUTCH'S STORY...
"DR. DANGER WAS WORKING TO DEVELOP A SERUM THAT, INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD STREAM, WOULD CAUSE HIGH DEGREES OF DEVELOPMENT ALONG ANY LINE OF TRAINING!"
YOU STILL MAINTAIN THAT LIQUID SERUM WILL DO SUCH A MIRACLE?
NO MIRACLE REALLY! NATURE TRIES TO MAKE US STRONG THRU EFFORT, AND THIS FORMULA ONLY HELPS NATURE! SEE, I PLACE A DROP ON THIS SLIDE! NOW, LOOK INTO THE MICROSCOPE.
"IT WAS AS HE SAID...THE AMOEBA THAT RECEIVED THE SERUM GOBBLED UP THOSE WHO HADN'T!"
BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE LOWEST OF ANIMALS. TRY AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT, OBSERVE THIS CAT! I INNOCULATED HER... SHE CAN NOW CONQUER THIS DOG!
A GREAT TRIUMPH, DR. DANGER! HERE, MAKE YOUR NEXT TEST ON ME!
NO, WAIT...
YOU'RE A GREAT SCIENTIST, BUT I'M NOT SURE OF YOUR CHARACTER, DR. KLUTCH! IMPROVED BY THIS SERUM, YOU MIGHT BECOME A MENACE TO SOCIETY... TOO STRONG AND WISE FOR THE LAW!

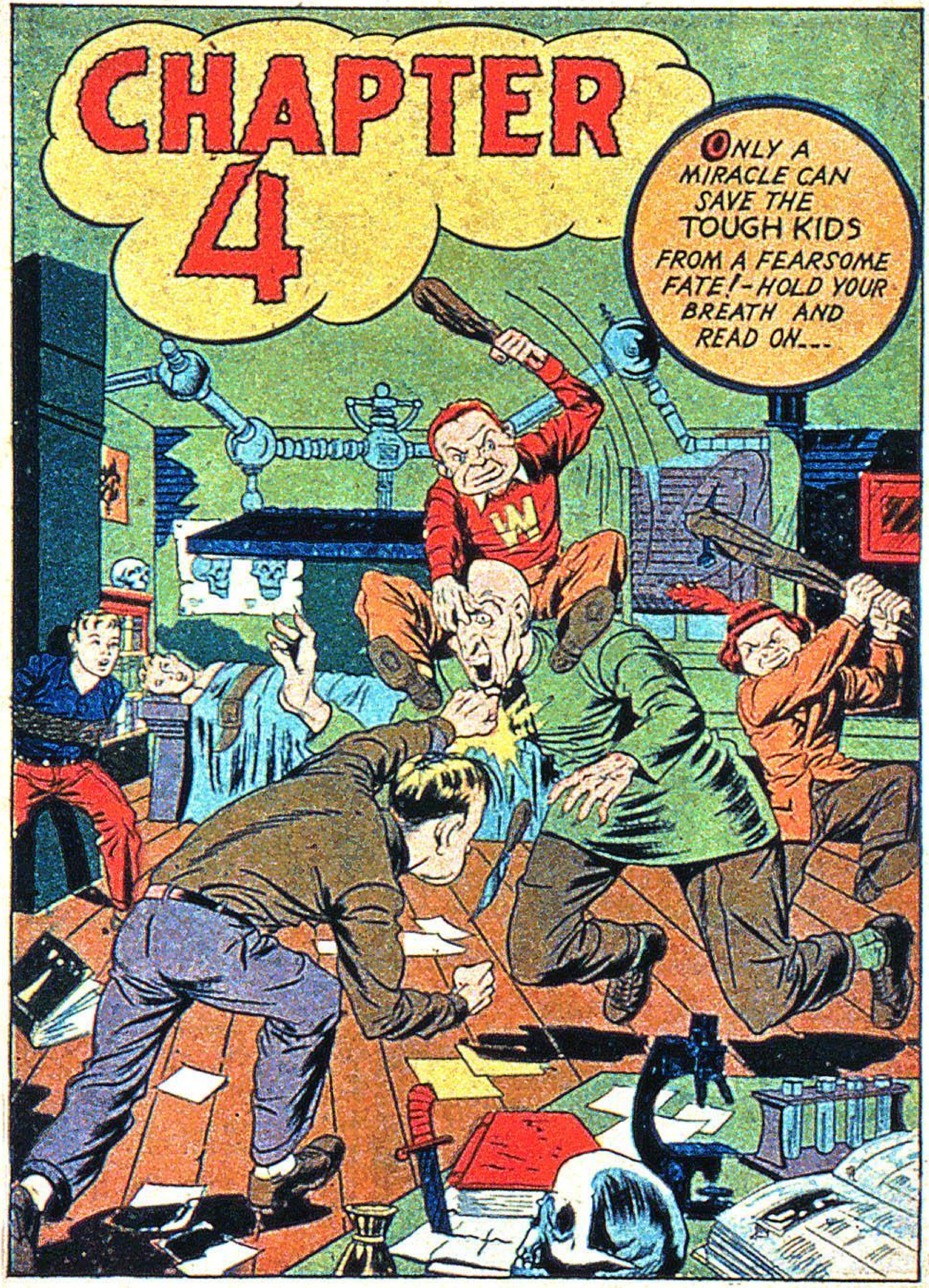

IN FACT... I'LL DECIDE LATER WHETHER THIS FORMULA SHOULD BE GIVEN TO THE WORLD AT ALL!!!
YOU'RE A FOOL, DR. DANGER! THAT FORMULA IS WORTH MILLIONS!
ALL RIGHT, MY PARTNER! IF YOU WON'T SHARE YOUR SECRET WITH ME... I'LL TAKE IT WITHOUT YOUR LEAVE!
Later... IN HIS OWN OFFICE!
...IT WAS I WHO MANAGED SO THAT HE DROVE DOWN A STREET INTO FATAL GANGLAND BULLETS!
YA RAT! YA MOIDERED ME OL' MAN!
... AND OUR MOTHER TOO!
"THOSE TWO DEATHS ONLY BROUGHT ME JOY... BUT WHEN I SEARCHED FOR DR. DANGER'S PAPERS I FOUND NO FORMULA, ONLY AN ENTRY IN A DIARY!"
May 4th today my twin boys were born. I inhoculated them both with my Serum, so that future training will make them superior specimens...
EVER SINCE, I'VE TRIED TO TRACE YOU DOWN! NOW... I HAVE SUCCEEDED! ..FOR YOUR FATHER'S SECRET IS WRAPPED UP IN YOUR BODIES!!
YAH! DAT MEANS YA GONNA KNOCK US OFF, HUH?
AT LEAST.. I SHALL EXPERIMENT!
But... AS THE BOYS LISTEN IN FURY, A ROAD SIDE AMBUSH SEES THE APPROACHING TRAILER...
THAT'S DR. KLUTCH'S LAYOUT BOYS! GET READY!
WHY ARE YOU STOPPING?
SOMEBODY'S BLOCKING THE ROAD, DOC!

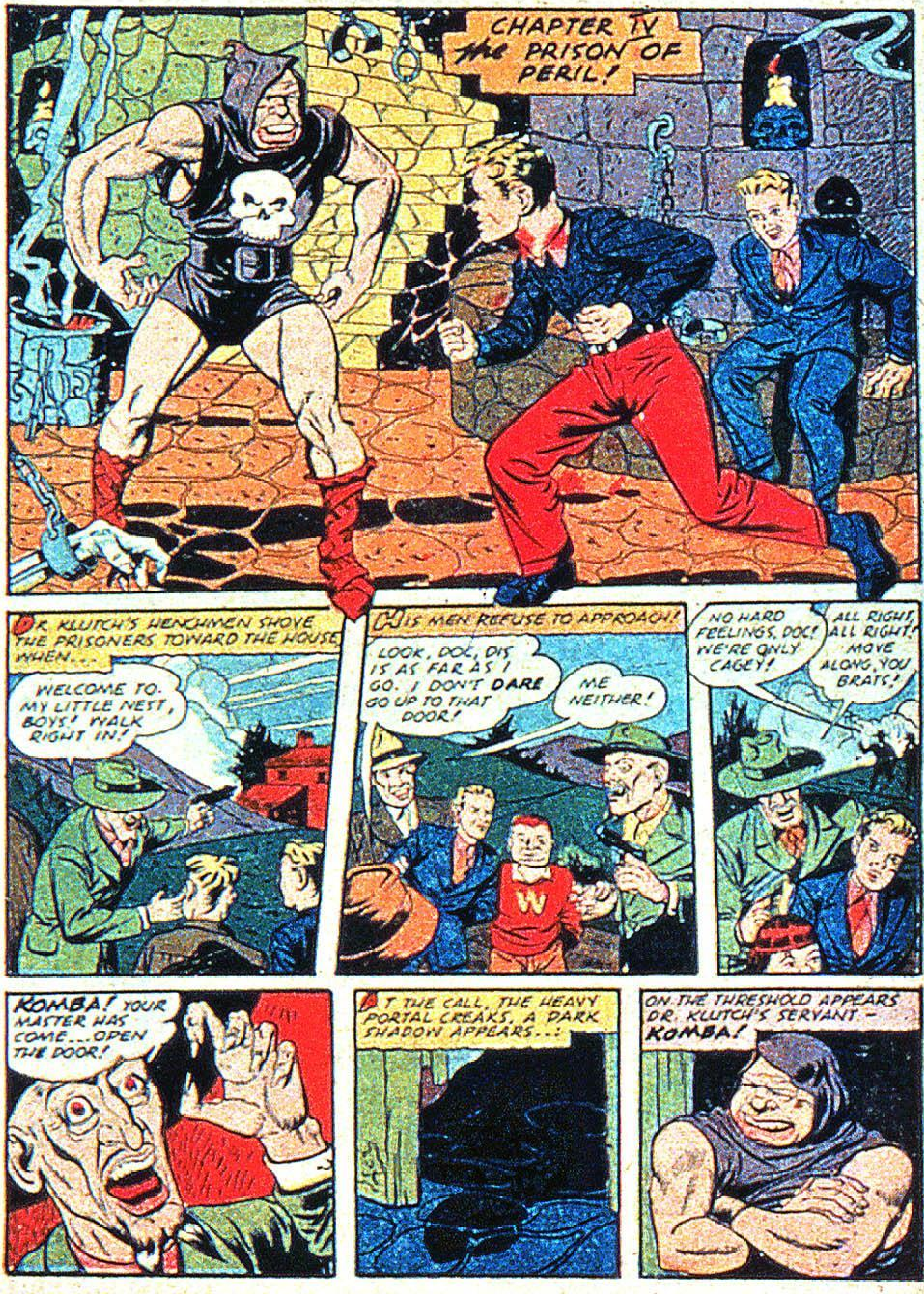

A RIVAL GANG DECLARES ITSELF IN!
WE KNOW YER IN DERE, DOC KLUTCH... AN' WE WANT DOSE KIDS YA SNATCHED! DE TOWN'S OFFERIN' A BIG REWARD FOR DERE SAFE RETURN, AN' WE AIM TO GET...
DO YOUR WORST, YOU RATS! THIS ARMORED TRAILER CAN TAKE ANYTHING YOU GIVE!
FIERCELY, THE RIVAL GANGSTERS ATTACK!
FILL 'EM FULLA LEAD, BOYS!
HIS PRISONERS ARE TOWED IN A SIDE ROOM OF THE TRAILER.
LISTEN! IT SOUNDS HOLLOW HERE! HERE'S A TRAP-DOOR --- BUT IT'S LOCKED!
LOCKED, HUH! I CAN OPEN ANY LOCK!
SEE! WIDE OPEN AS A YOKEL'S MOUTH!
BUT IF WE RUN, THESE RED JERSEYS WILL MAKE SWELL TARGETS!
SEE HERE! OUR CLOTHES!
QUICKLY, THE FIVE FRIENDS CHANGE INTO THEIR STREET CLOTHES!
THEY MUST'VE BURGLED OUR DRESSING ROOM TOO!
HURRY UP! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!
A MOMENT LATER, THEY ARE CREEPING INTO THE OPEN!
OOF!
BUTCH IS STUCK!
GIVE 'IM A YANK, TOM! HE'S TOO LARDY!
BUT THEIR ESCAPE IS NOTED!
LOOK, MEN, THERE GO THOSE KIDS!
HEY, YOU LITTLE BUMS! COME BACK BEFORE I CHUCK THIS AFTER YOU!

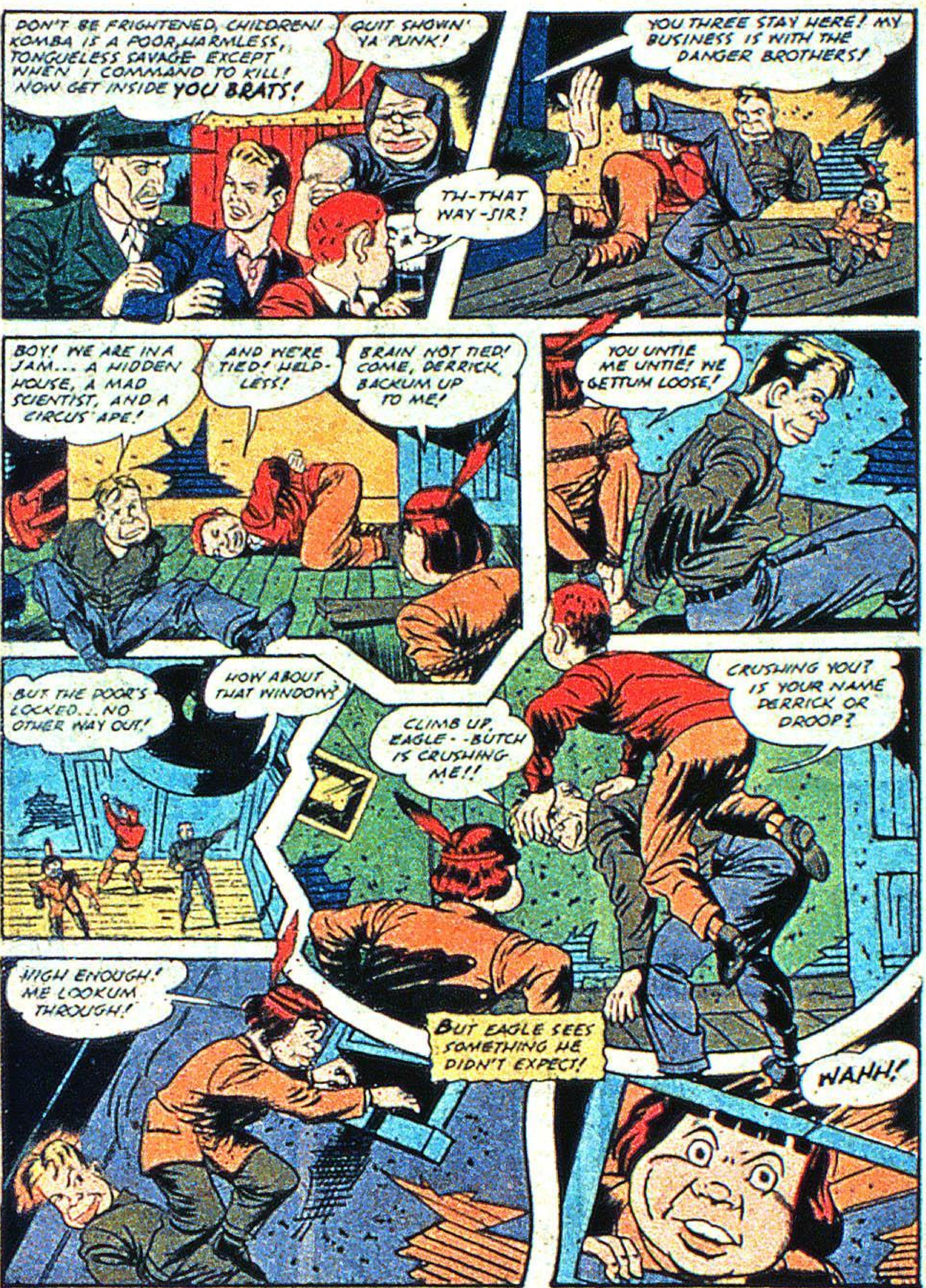

THE BOMB HURTLES TOWARD THEM... BUTCH, THE LAST OF THE FIVE CATCHES IT, AND-
THOUGHT I WAS BLUFFIN' HUH!
-IN TRUE FOOTBALL CENTER FASHION, SENDS IT BACK THE WAY IT CAME.
IT SPEEDS DIRECTLY TO THE TRAPDOOR... INTO THE TRAILER!
MEANWHILE, THE TOUGH KIDS WHO HAVE FLED ARE IN THE DENSE WOODS, AND THEY'RE HUNGRY, TIRED, PERPLEXED! LOST!
WHERE ARE WE! WHICH WAY'S WESTCLIFF!
DUNNO! ALL I KNOW IS IT'S GETTING DARK AND I'M GETTIN' HUNGRY!
ME TOO!
HUNGRY! UH! INJUN BOY SHOW HOW GETTUM FOOD!
WATCHUM! BIG RABBIT COME!
HEARTENED BY EAGLE'S EXAMPLE, THE OTHERS SEARCH FOR FOOD.
GOOD EATUM!
AND THESE MUSHROOMS ARE GOOD!
LOOK! BERRIES!
THERE'S A CREEK! I'LL GET FISH!
NOT BAD, EH!
IT'S SWELL!

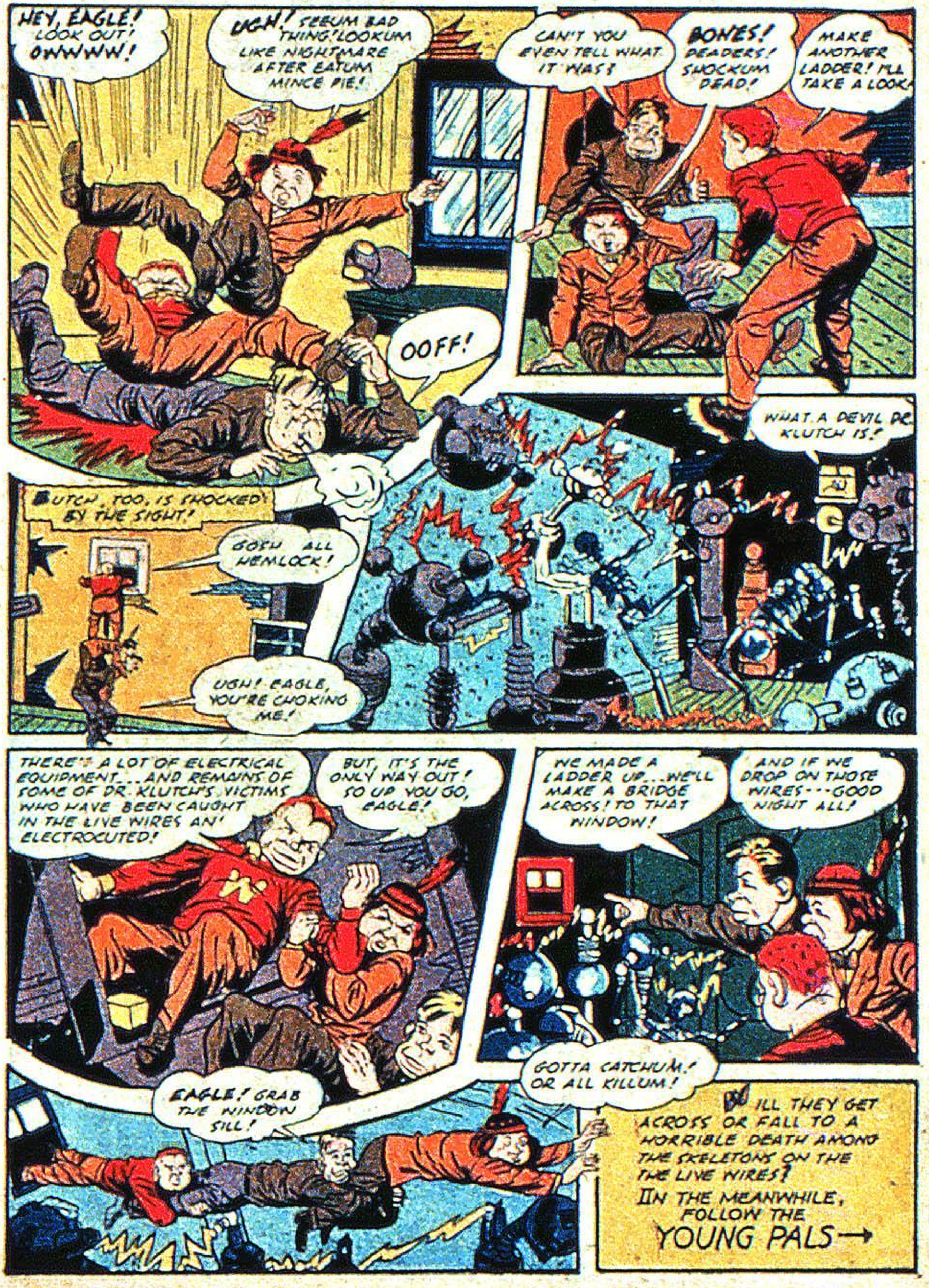

WELL FED AND WEARY, THE TOUGH KIDS SQUAD PREPARES TO SPEND THE NIGHT!
GET SOME SLEEP TOM... I'LL KEEP WATCH FOR AWHILE!
SURE! AN' I'LL TAKE OVER AFTER AWHILE!
BUT WALLY, THE SENTINEL IS TIRED... HIS EYES DROOP, DESPITE HIS EFFORTS!
HO-OAAA... HUMMMMMM!!
And then... THERE STEALS INTO VIEW A GHASTLY FIGURE!
ALL ASLEEP!!! TEE HEE!..
gently... GENTLY!! I'LL TIE HIM FAST... BUT WON'T WAKE HIM!
THEY'RE ALL HELPLESS NOW... HA.. HA! WAKE UP MY GUESTS!
WHAT! HOW?
LET US GO, WHISKER-FACE!
TEE HEE!
THIS IS MY KINGDOM! ALL MINE! DO YOU HEAR! YOU CAN'T TAKE IT FROM ME!
WHAT KIND OF TALK IS THAT? YOU MUST BE CRAZY!
THE WORD "CRAZY" UPSETS THE MAD-MAN... HE GRABS A TORCH!
YOU.. DARE.. USE THAT WORD... TO ME!?!

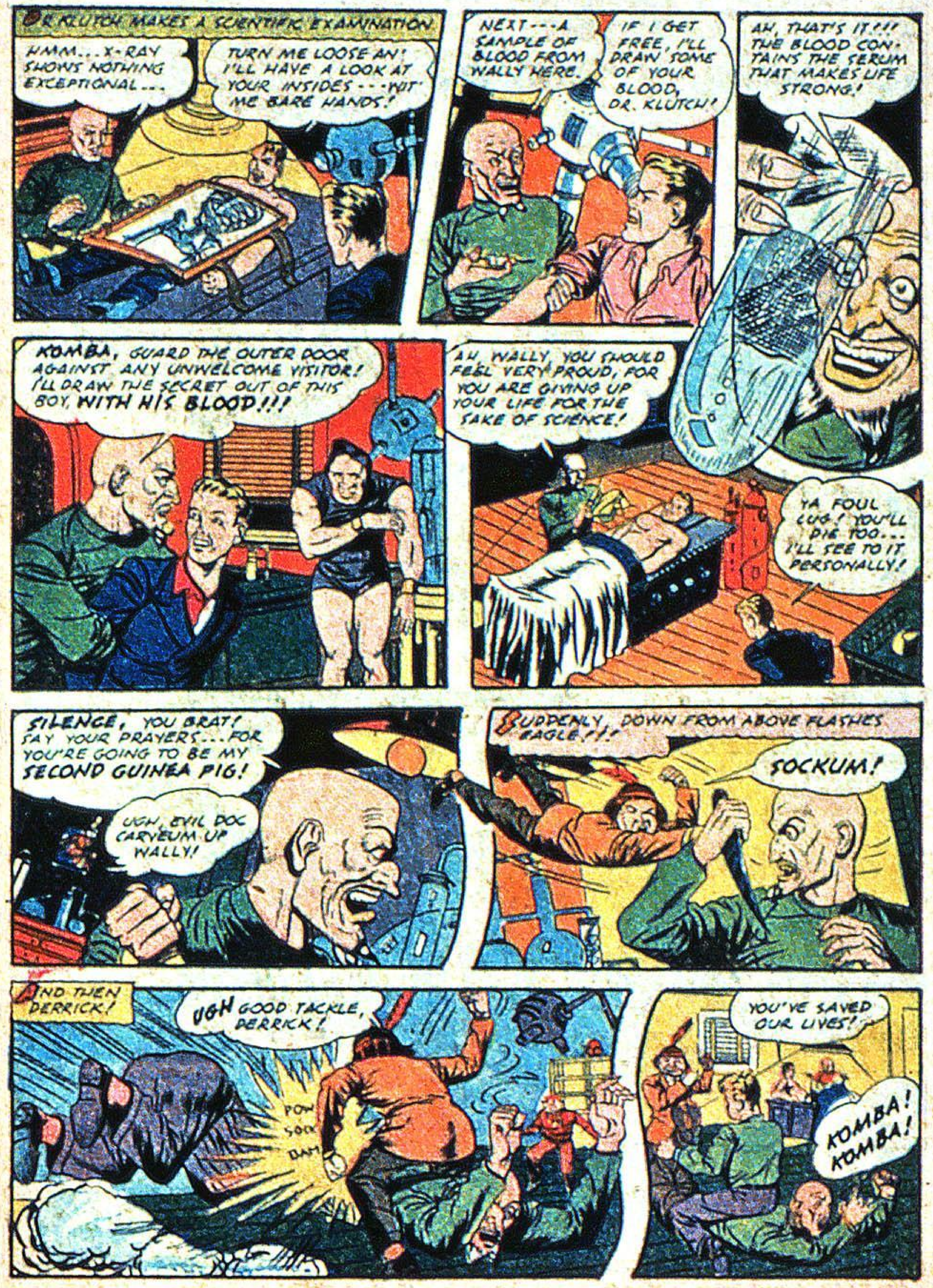

I'LL BURN YOUR FACE OFF, YOU MOCKER!
IN THE NICK OF TIME, A DARK FIGURE RUSHES OUT... A SHOT RINGS OUT IN THE NIGHT...
AAAHHH!
BANG!
THANK YOU, SIR- THOUGH I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE!
YOU KNOW ME WELL ENOUGH, WALLY DANGER!
DR. KLUTCH!
BUT DE TRAILER BLEW UP WID YA!
NO SUCH LUCK...I, AND A COUPLE OF MY MEN ESCAPED! COME HELP ME, BOYS!
COMIN' DOC!
THIS WAY...IT'S ONLY A SHORT DISTANCE...
WHERE YA TAKIN' US!
I'M TAKING YOU THERE...TO MY HIDDEN LABORATORY! TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT THE OUTSIDE, FOR YOU'LL SEE NOTHING BUT THE INSIDE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!!!
A HIDDEN LABORATORY MEANS A LAWLESS LABORATORY! WHAT WILL DR. KLUTCH DO TO HIS CAPTIVES? FIND OUT IN CHAPTER IV!!

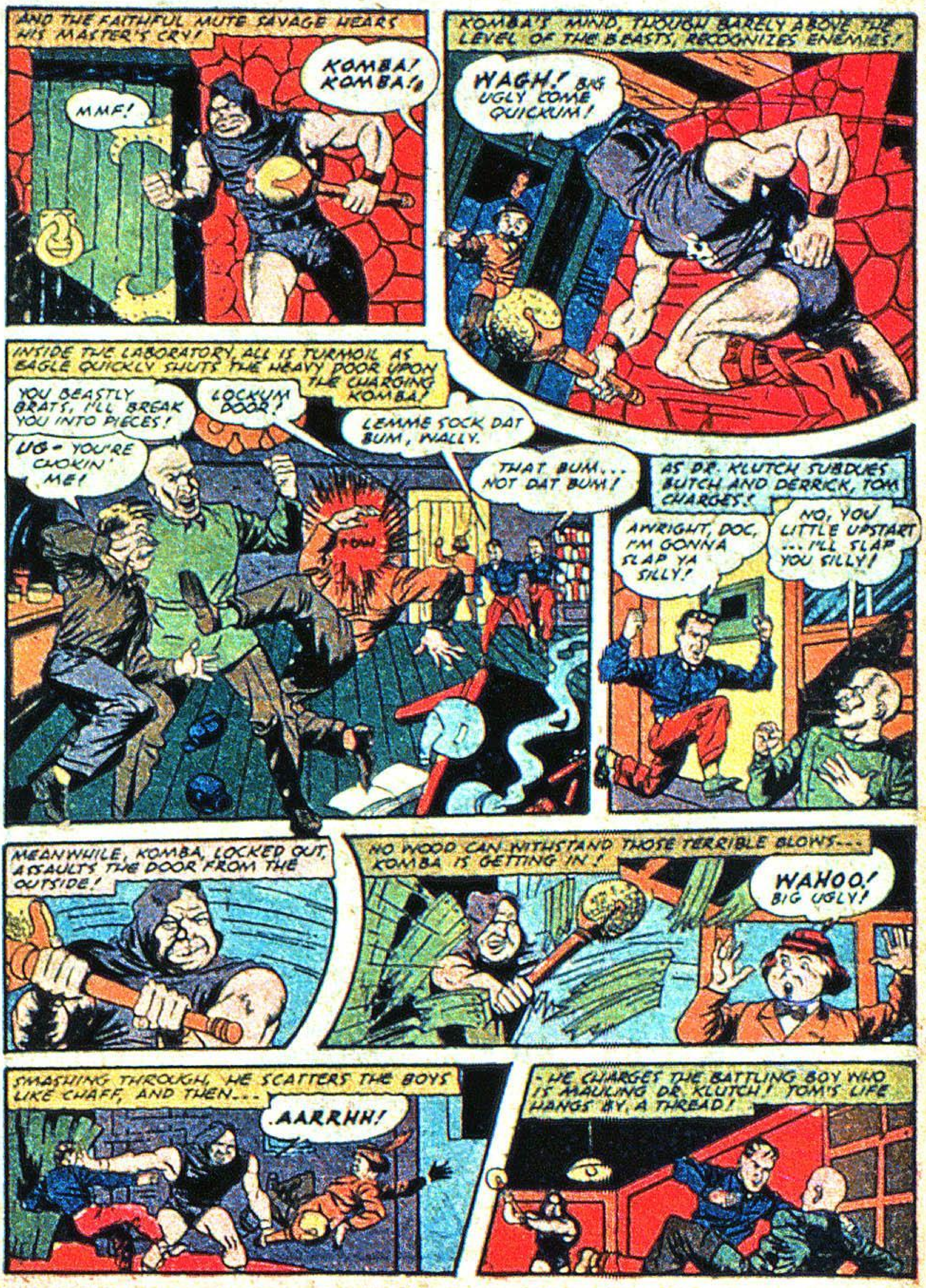

CHAPTER 4
ONLY A MIRACLE CAN SAVE THE TOUGH KIDS FROM A FEARSOME FATE!-HOLD YOUR BREATH AND READ ON...

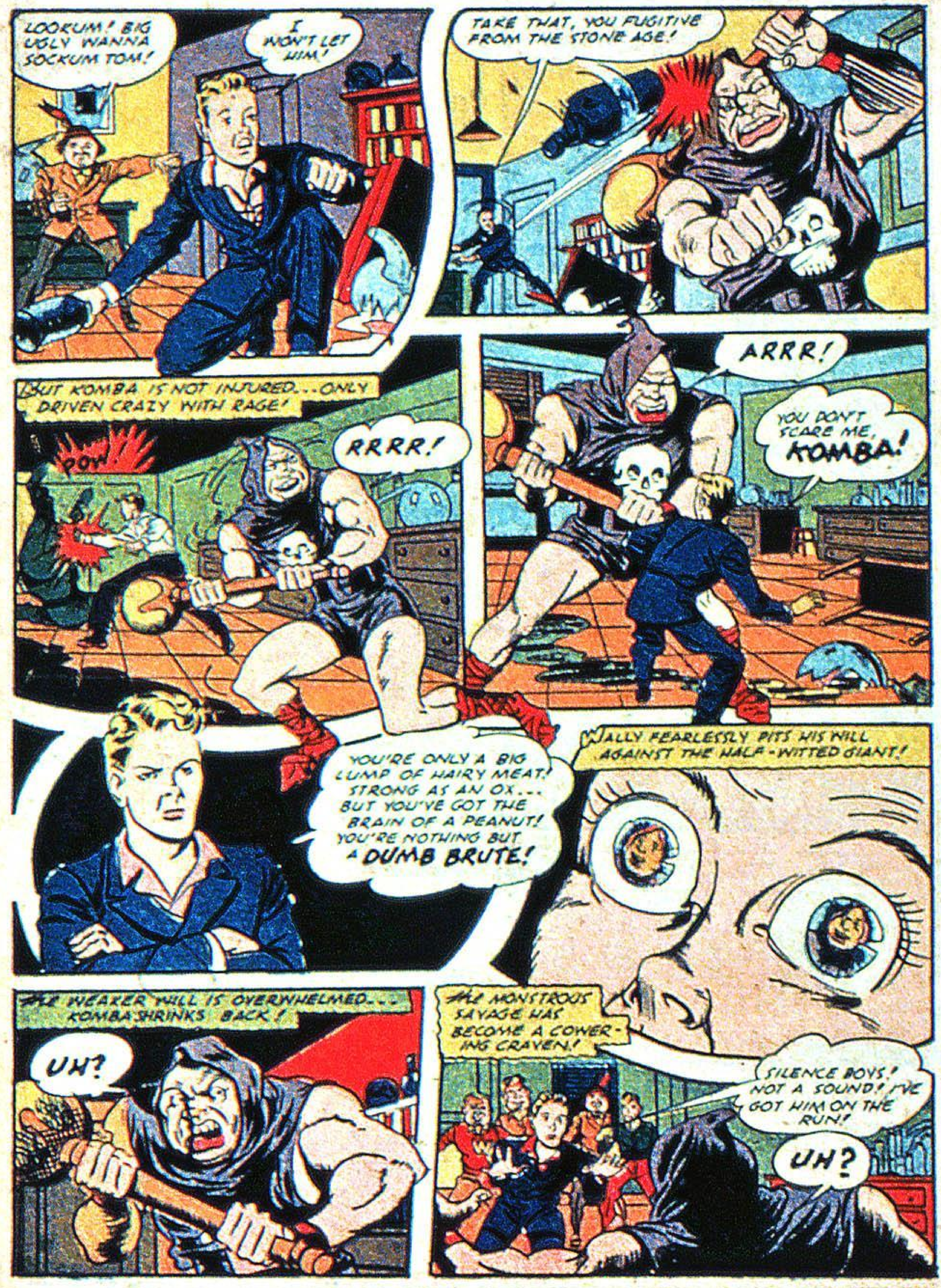

CHAPTER IV
the PRISON OF PERIL!
DR. KLUTCH'S HENCHMEN SHOVE THE PRISONERS TOWARD THE HOUSE WHEN...
WELCOME TO MY LITTLE NEST, BOYS! WALK RIGHT IN!
HIS MEN REFUSE TO APPROACH!
LOOK, DOC, DIS IS AS FAR AS I GO. I DON'T DARE GO UP TO THAT DOOR!
ME NEITHER!
W
NO HARD FEELINGS, DOC! WE'RE ONLY CAGEY!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! MOVE ALONG, YOU BRATS!
KOMBA! YOUR MASTER HAS COME... OPEN THE DOOR!
AT THE CALL, THE HEAVY PORTAL CREAKS, A DARK SHADOW APPEARS...!
ON THE THRESHOLD APPEARS DR. KLUTCH'S SERVANT - KOMBA!

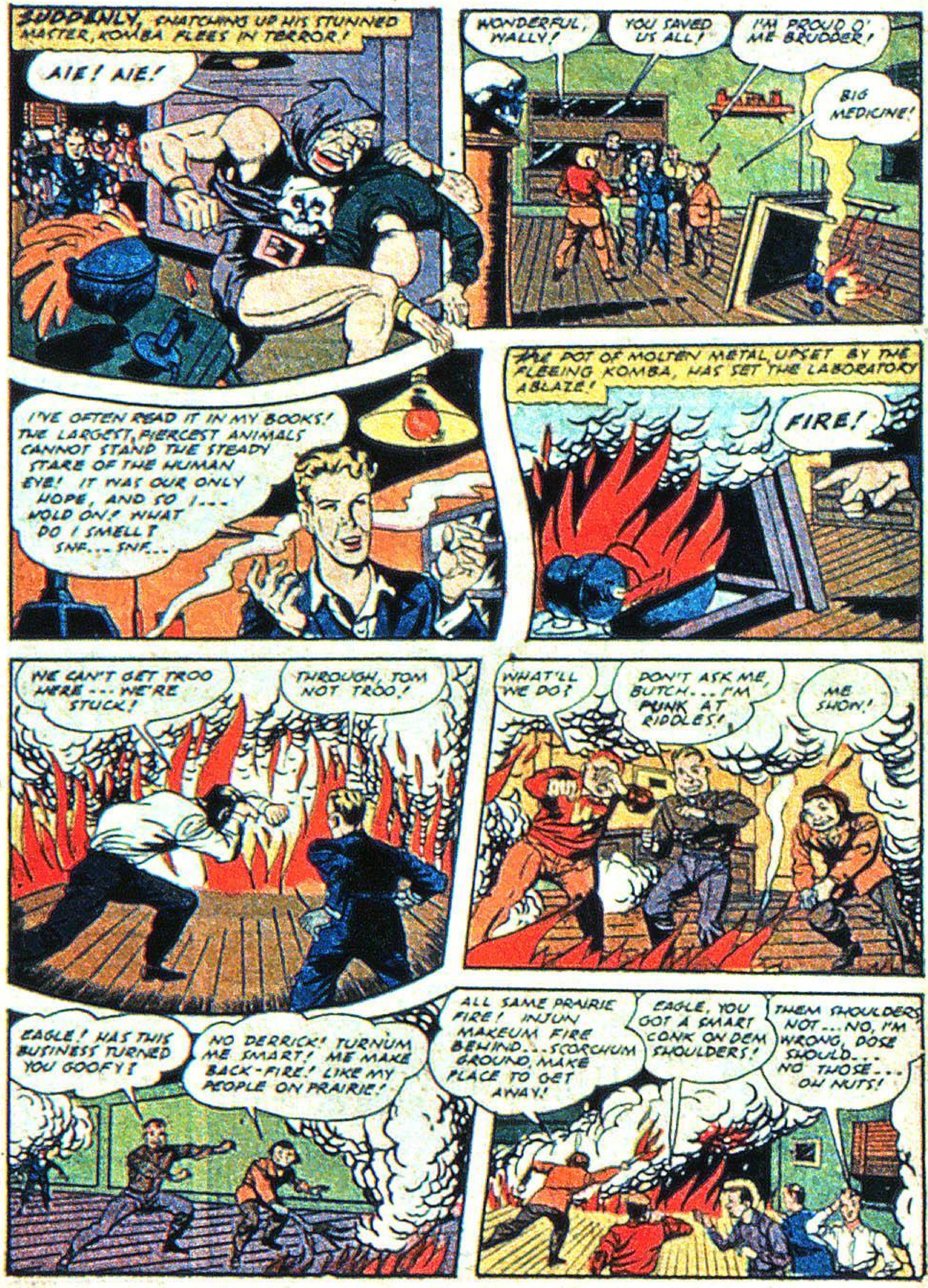

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, CHILDREN! KOMBA IS A POOR, HARMLESS, TONGUELESS SAVAGE EXCEPT WHEN I COMMAND TO KILL! NOW GET INSIDE YOU BRATS!
QUIT SHOVIN' YA PUNK!
TH-THAT WAY-SIR?
YOU THREE STAY HERE! MY BUSINESS IS WITH THE DANGER BROTHERS!
BOY! WE ARE IN A JAM... A HIDDEN HOUSE, A MAD SCIENTIST, AND A CIRCUS APE!
AND WE'RE TIED! HELPLESS!
BRAIN NOT TIED! COME, DERRICK, BACKUM UP TO ME!
YOU UNTIE ME UNTIE! WE GETTUM LOOSE!
BUT THE DOOR'S LOCKED... NO OTHER WAY OUT!
HOW ABOUT THAT WINDOW?
CLIMB UP, EAGLE--BUTCH IS CRUSHING ME!!
CRUSHING YOU? IS YOUR NAME DERRICK OR DROOP?
HIGH ENOUGH! ME LOOKUM THROUGH!
BUT EAGLE SEES SOMETHING HE DIDN'T EXPECT!
WAHH!

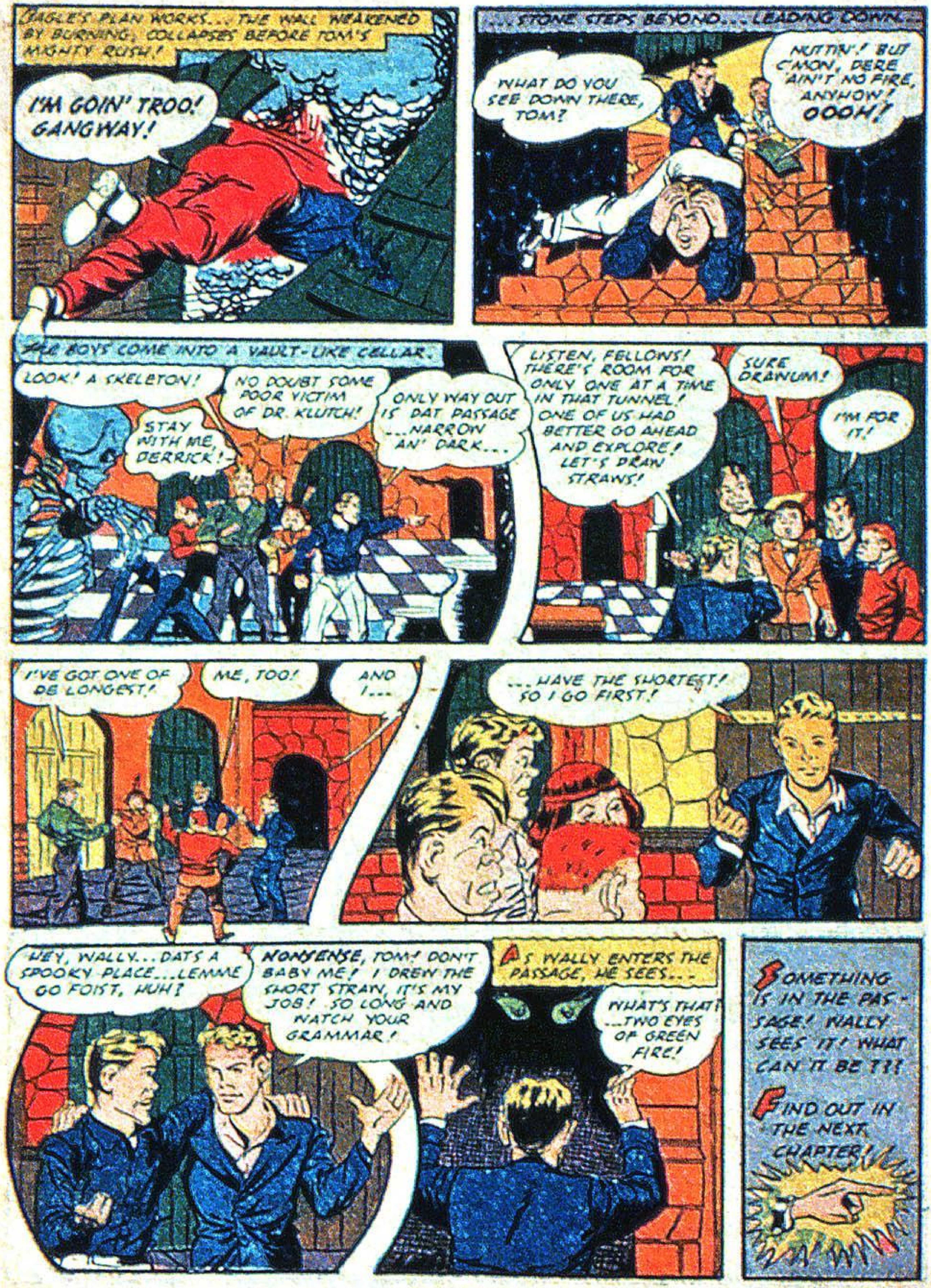

HEY, EAGLE! LOOK OUT! OWWWW!
UGH! SEEUM BAD THING! LOOKUM LIKE NIGHTMARE AFTER EATUM MINCE PIE!
OOFF!
CAN'T YOU EVEN TELL WHAT IT WAS?
BONES! DEADERS! SHOCKUM DEAD!
MAKE ANOTHER LADDER! I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
WHAT A DEVIL DR. KLUTCH IS!
BUTCH, TOO, IS SHOCKED BY THE SIGHT!
GOSH ALL HEMLOCK!
UGH! EAGLE, YOU'RE CHOKING ME!
THERE'S A LOT OF ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT... AND REMAINS OF SOME OF DR. KLUTCH'S VICTIMS WHO HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE LIVE WIRES AN' ELECTROCUTED!
BUT, IT'S THE ONLY WAY OUT! SO UP YOU GO, EAGLE!
WE MADE A LADDER UP... WE'LL MAKE A BRIDGE ACROSS! TO THAT WINDOW!
AND IF WE DROP ON THOSE WIRES---GOOD NIGHT ALL!
GOTTA CATCHUM! OR ALL KILLUM!
EAGLE! GRAB THE WINDOW SILL!
WILL THEY GET ACROSS OR FALL TO A HORRIBLE DEATH AMONG THE SKELETONS ON THE THE LIVE WIRES?
IN THE MEANWHILE, FOLLOW THE YOUNG PALS →

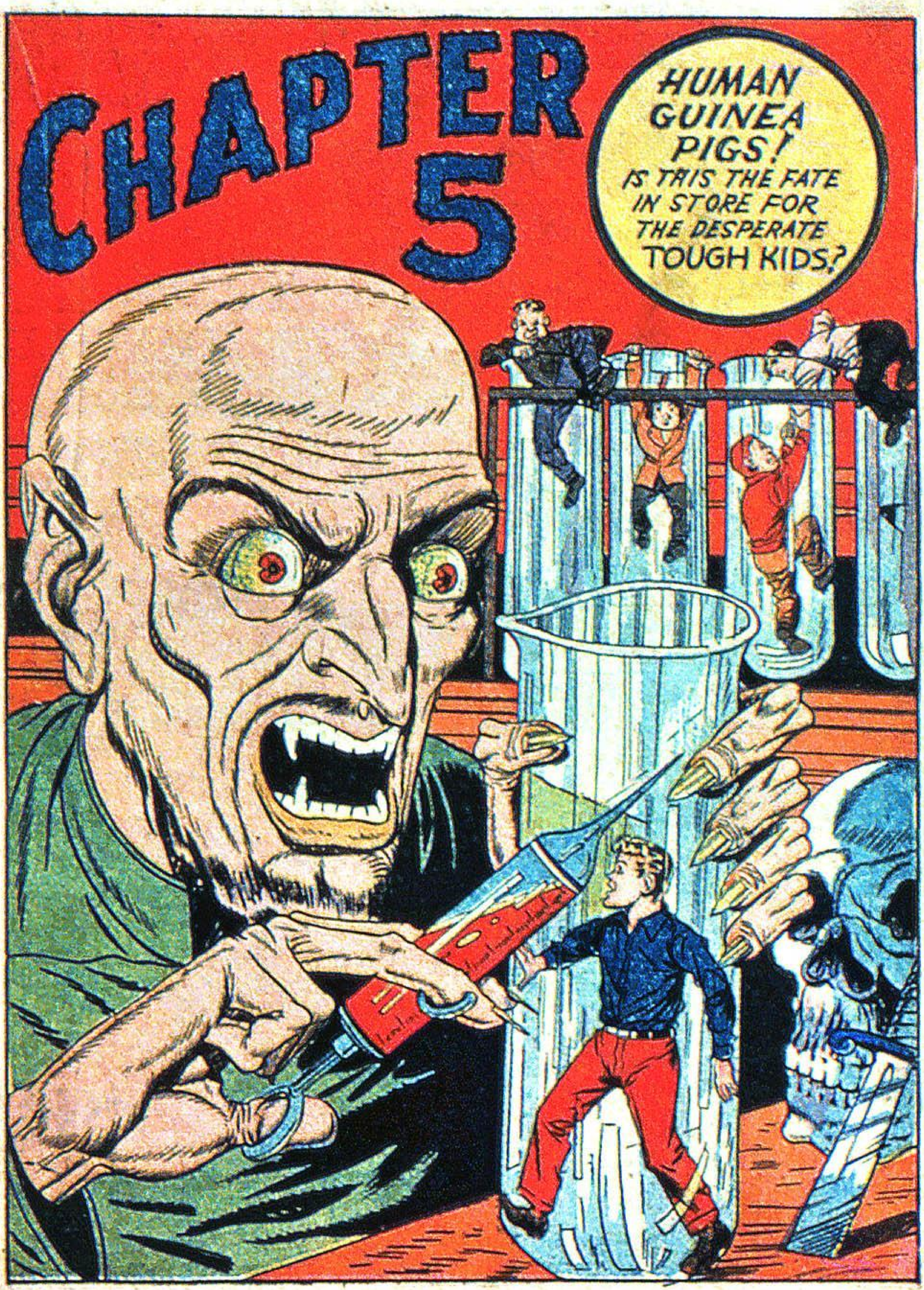

DR. KLUTCH MAKES A SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION
HMM... X-RAY SHOWS NOTHING EXCEPTIONAL...
TURN ME LOOSE AN' I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR INSIDES---WIT' ME BARE HANDS!
NEXT---A SAMPLE OF BLOOD FROM WALLY HERE.
IF I GET FREE, I'LL DRAW SOME OF YOUR BLOOD, DR. KLUTCH!
AH, THAT'S IT!!! THE BLOOD CONTAINS THE SERUM THAT MAKES LIFE STRONG!
KOMBA, GUARD THE OUTER DOOR AGAINST ANY UNWELCOME VISITOR! I'LL DRAW THE SECRET OUT OF THIS BOY, WITH HIS BLOOD!!!
AH, WALLY, YOU SHOULD FEEL VERY PROUD, FOR YOU ARE GIVING UP YOUR LIFE FOR THE SAKE OF SCIENCE!
YA FOUL LUG! YOU'LL DIE TOO... I'LL SEE TO IT PERSONALLY!
SILENCE, YOU BRAT! SAY YOUR PRAYERS... FOR YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY SECOND GUINEA PIG!
UGH, EVIL DOC CARYEUM UP WALLY!
SUDDENLY, DOWN FROM ABOVE FLASHES EAGLE!!
SOCKUM!
AND THEN DERRICK!
UGH GOOD TACKLE, DERRICK!
POW
SOCK
BAM
YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES!
KOMBA! KOMBA!

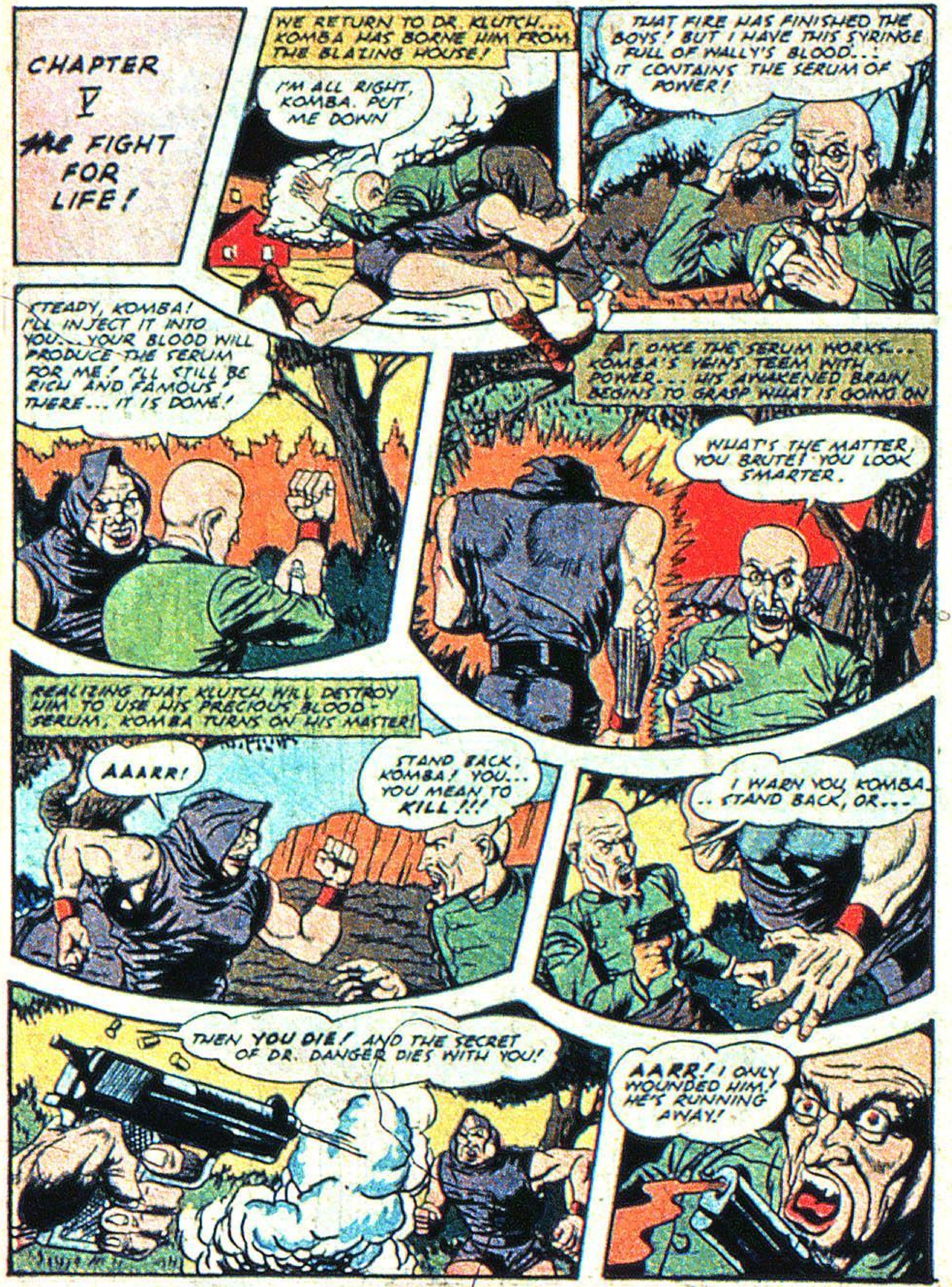

AND THE FAITHFUL MUTE SAVAGE HEARS HIS MASTER'S CRY!
KOMBA! KOMBA!
MMF!
KOMBA'S MIND, THOUGH BARELY ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE BEASTS, RECOGNIZES ENEMIES!
WAGH! BIG UGLY COME QUICKUM!
INSIDE THE LABORATORY, ALL IS TURMOIL AS EAGLE QUICKLY SHUTS THE HEAVY DOOR UPON THE CHARGING KOMBA!
YOU BEASTLY BRATS, I'LL BREAK YOU INTO PIECES!
LOCKUM DOOR!
UG- YOU'RE CHOKIN' ME!
LEMME SOCK DAT BUM, WALLY.
POW
THAT BUM... NOT DAT BUM!
AS DR. KLUTCH SUBDUES BUTCH AND DERRICK, TOM CHARGES!
AWRIGHT, DOC, I'M GONNA SLAP YA SILLY!
NO, YOU LITTLE UPSTART ...I'LL SLAP YOU SILLY!
MEANWHILE, KOMBA, LOCKED OUT, ASSAULTS THE DOOR FROM THE OUTSIDE!
NO WOOD CAN WITHSTAND THOSE TERRIBLE BLOWS--- KOMBA IS GETTING IN!
WAHOO! BIG UGLY!
SMASHING THROUGH, HE SCATTERS THE BOYS LIKE CHAFF, AND THEN...
.AARRHH!
-HE CHARGES THE BATTLING BOY WHO IS MAULING DR. KLUTCH! TOM'S LIFE HANGS BY A THREAD!

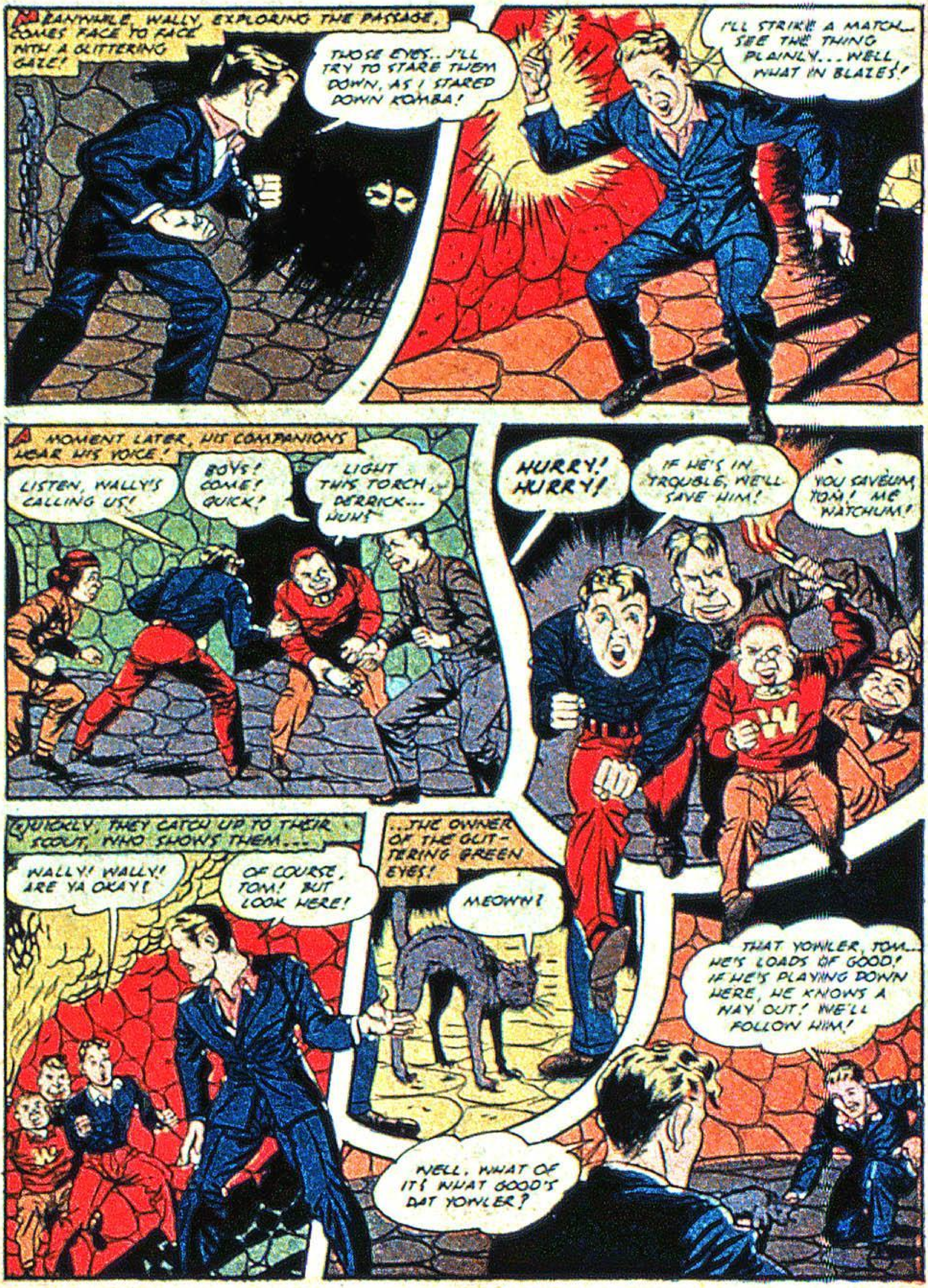

LOOKUM! BIG UGLY WANNA SOCKUM TOM!
I WON'T LET HIM!
TAKE THAT, YOU FUGITIVE FROM THE STONE AGE!
BUT KOMBA IS NOT INJURED...ONLY DRIVEN CRAZY WITH RAGE!
POW!
RRRR!
ARRR!
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, KOMBA!
YOU'RE ONLY A BIG LUMP OF HAIRY MEAT! STRONG AS AN OX... BUT YOU'VE GOT THE BRAIN OF A PEANUT! YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A DUMB BRUTE!
WALLY FEARLESSLY PITS HIS WILL AGAINST THE HALF-WITTED GIANT!
THE WEAKER WILL IS OVERWHELMED... KOMBA SHRINKS BACK!
UH?
THE MONSTROUS SAVAGE HAS BECOME A COWERING CRAVEN!
SILENCE BOYS! NOT A SOUND! I'VE GOT HIM ON THE RUN!
UH?

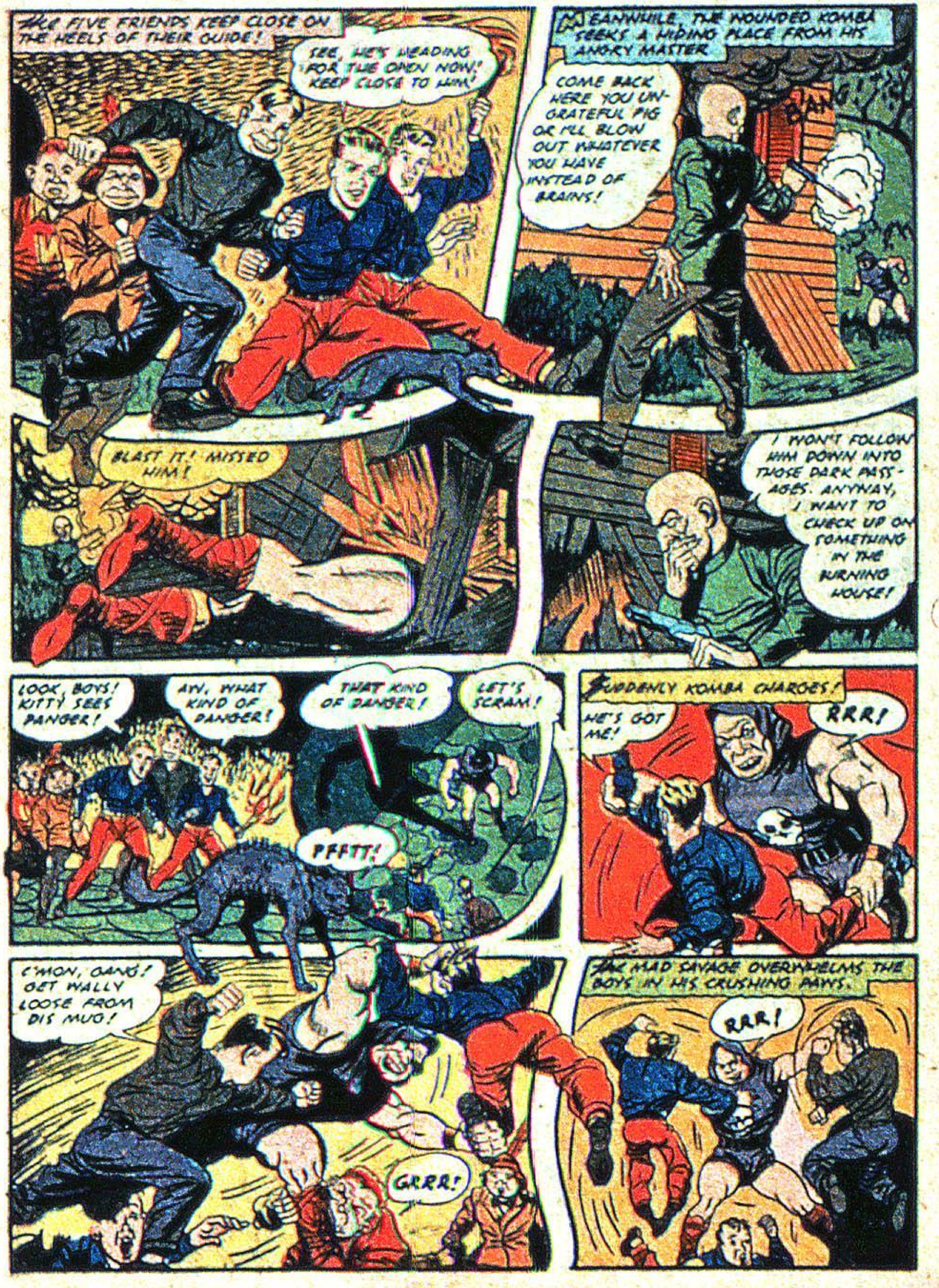

SUDDENLY, SNATCHING UP HIS STUNNED MASTER, KOMBA FLEES IN TERROR!
AIE! AIE!
WONDERFUL, WALLY!
YOU SAVED US ALL!
I'M PROUD O' ME BRUDDER!
BIG MEDICINE!
I'VE OFTEN READ IT IN MY BOOKS! THE LARGEST, FIERCEST ANIMALS CANNOT STAND THE STEADY STARE OF THE HUMAN EYE! IT WAS OUR ONLY HOPE, AND SO I... HOLD ON! WHAT DO I SMELL? SNF... SNF...
THE POT OF MOLTEN METAL, UPSET BY THE FLEEING KOMBA, HAS SET THE LABORATORY ABLAZE!
FIRE!
WE CAN'T GET TROO HERE... WE'RE STUCK!
THROUGH, TOM NOT TROO!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
DON'T ASK ME, BUTCH... I'M PUNK AT RIDDLES!
ME SHOW!
EAGLE! HAS THIS BUSINESS TURNED YOU GOOFY?
NO DERRICK! TURNUM ME SMART! ME MAKE BACK-FIRE! LIKE MY PEOPLE ON PRAIRIE!
ALL SAME PRAIRIE FIRE! INJUN MAKEUM FIRE BEHIND... SCORCHUM GROUND, MAKE PLACE TO GET AWAY!
EAGLE, YOU GOT A SMART CONK ON DEM SHOULDERS!
THEM SHOULDERS NOT... NO, I'M WRONG, DOSE SHOULD... NO THOSE... OH NUTS!

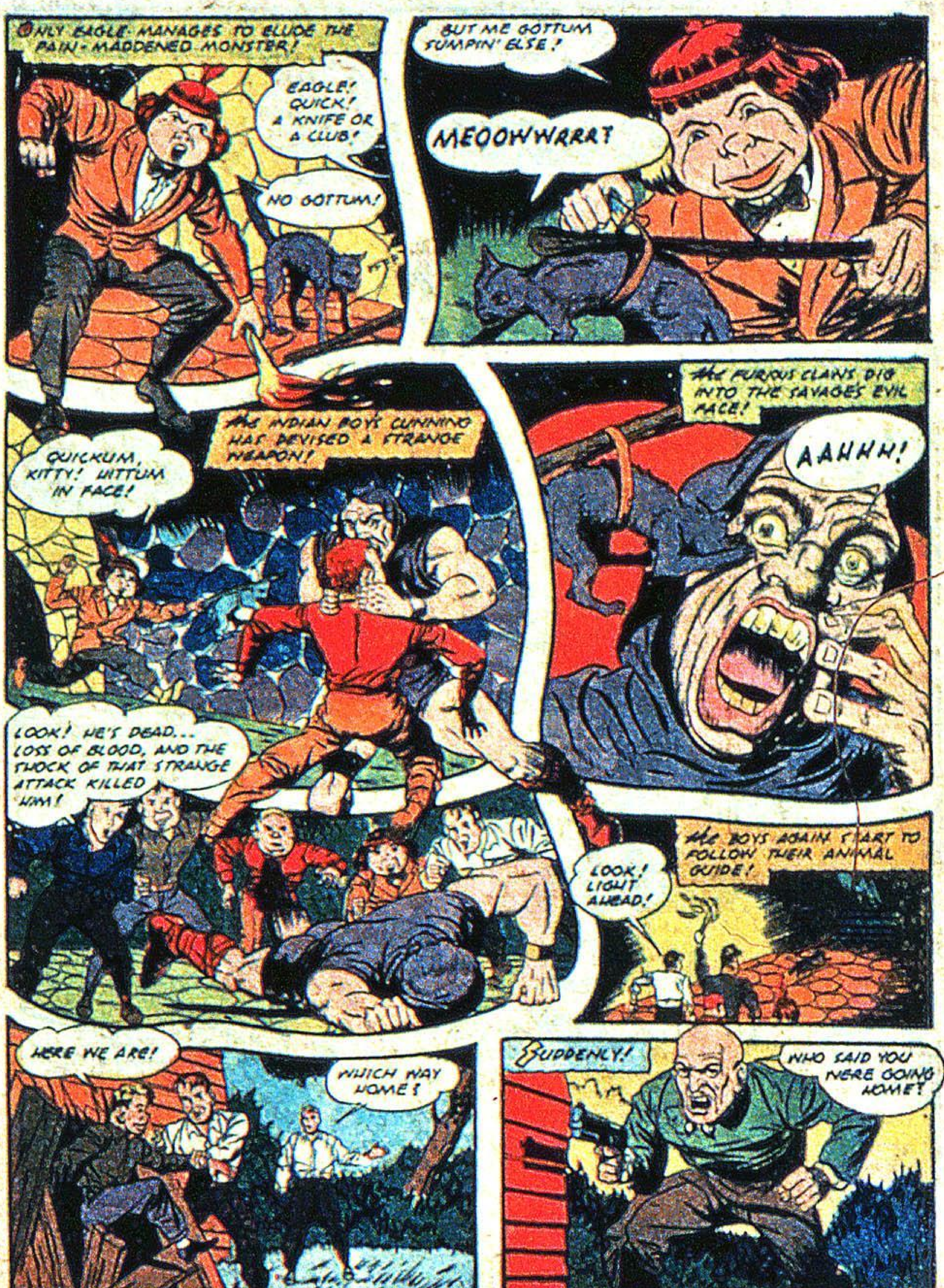

EAGLE'S PLAN WORKS... THE WALL WEAKENED BY BURNING, COLLAPSES BEFORE TOM'S MIGHTY RUSH!
I'M GOIN' TROO! GANGWAY!
... STONE STEPS BEYOND... LEADING DOWN...
WHAT DO YOU SEE DOWN THERE, TOM?
NUTTIN'! BUT C'MON, DERE AIN'T NO FIRE, ANYHOW! OOOH!
THE BOYS COME INTO A VAULT-LIKE CELLAR.
LOOK! A SKELETON!
STAY WITH ME, DERRICK!
NO DOUBT SOME POOR VICTIM OF DR. KLUTCH!
ONLY WAY OUT IS DAT PASSAGE ...NARROW AN' DARK...
LISTEN, FELLOWS! THERE'S ROOM FOR ONLY ONE AT A TIME IN THAT TUNNEL! ONE OF US HAD BETTER GO AHEAD AND EXPLORE! LET'S DRAW STRAWS!
SURE DRANUM!
I'M FOR IT!
I'VE GOT ONE OF DE LONGEST!
ME, TOO!
AND I...
... HAVE THE SHORTEST! SO I GO FIRST!
HEY, WALLY... DATS A SPOOKY PLACE... LEMME GO FOIST, HUH?
NONSENSE, TOM! DON'T BABY ME! I DREW THE SHORT STRAW, IT'S MY JOB! SO LONG AND WATCH YOUR GRAMMAR!
AS WALLY ENTERS THE PASSAGE, HE SEES...
WHAT'S THAT? ...TWO EYES OF GREEN FIRE!
SOMETHING IS IN THE PASSAGE! WALLY SEES IT! WHAT CAN IT BE ??
FIND OUT IN THE NEXT CHAPTER!]

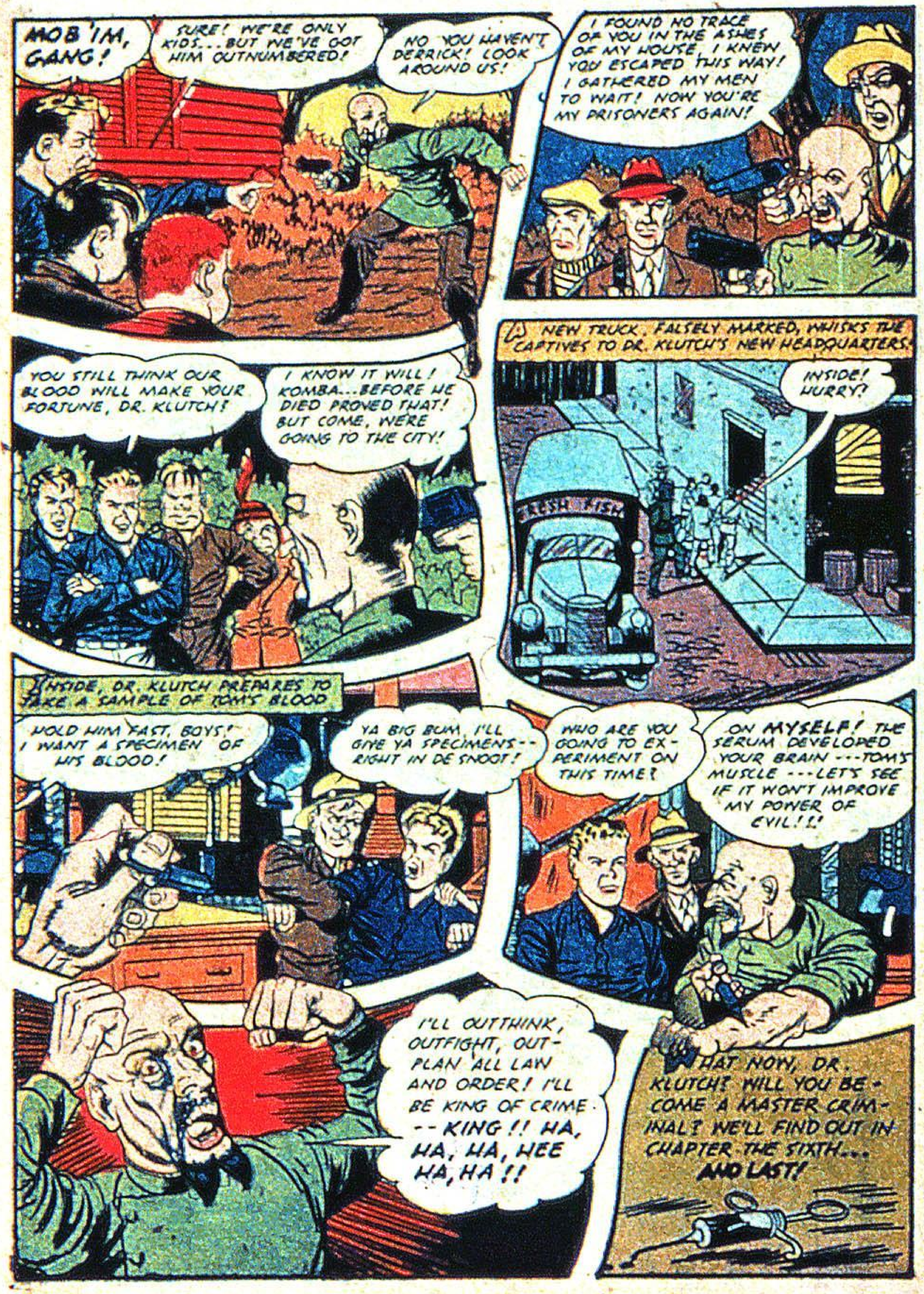

CHAPTER 5
HUMAN GUINEA PIGS! IS THIS THE FATE IN STORE FOR THE DESPERATE TOUGH KIDS?

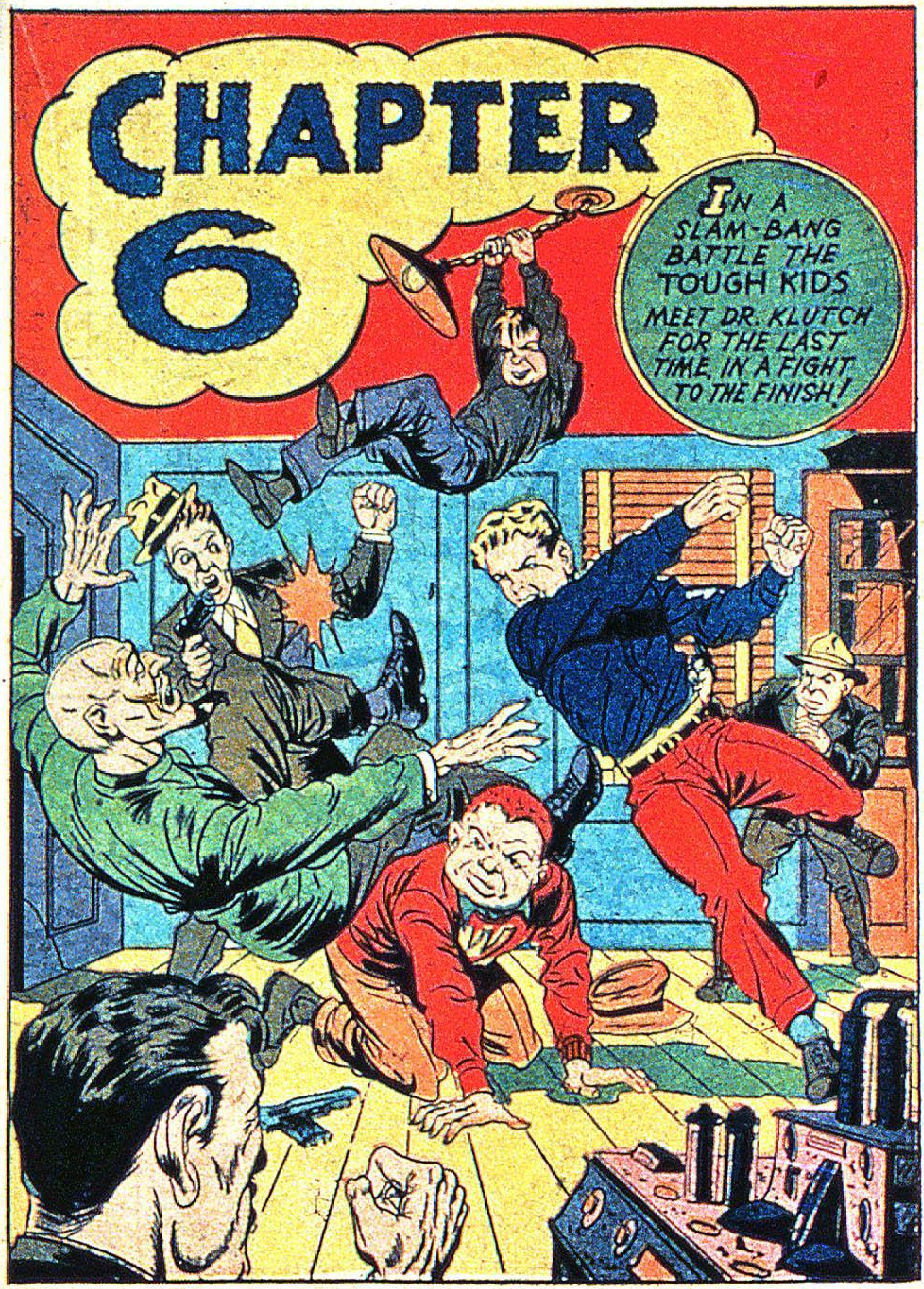

CHAPTER V THE FIGHT FOR LIFE!
WE RETURN TO DR. KLUTCH... KOMBA HAS BORNE HIM FROM THE BLAZING HOUSE!
I'M ALL RIGHT, KOMBA. PUT ME DOWN
THAT FIRE HAS FINISHED THE BOYS! BUT I HAVE THIS SYRINGE FULL OF WALLY'S BLOOD... IT CONTAINS THE SERUM OF POWER!
STEADY, KOMBA! I'LL INJECT IT INTO YOU... YOUR BLOOD WILL PRODUCE THE SERUM FOR ME! I'LL STILL BE RICH AND FAMOUS! THERE... IT IS DONE!
AT ONCE THE SERUM WORKS... KOMBA'S VEINS TEEM WITH POWER... HIS AWAKENED BRAIN BEGINS TO GRASP WHAT IS GOING ON
WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU BRUTE! YOU LOOK SMARTER.
REALIZING THAT KLUTCH WILL DESTROY HIM TO USE HIS PRECIOUS BLOOD-SERUM, KOMBA TURNS ON HIS MASTER!
AAARR!
STAND BACK, KOMBA! YOU... YOU MEAN TO KILL!!!
I WARN YOU, KOMBA.. STAND BACK, OR...
THEN YOU DIE! AND THE SECRET OF DR. DANGER DIES WITH YOU!
AARR! I ONLY WOUNDED HIM! HE'S RUNNING AWAY!

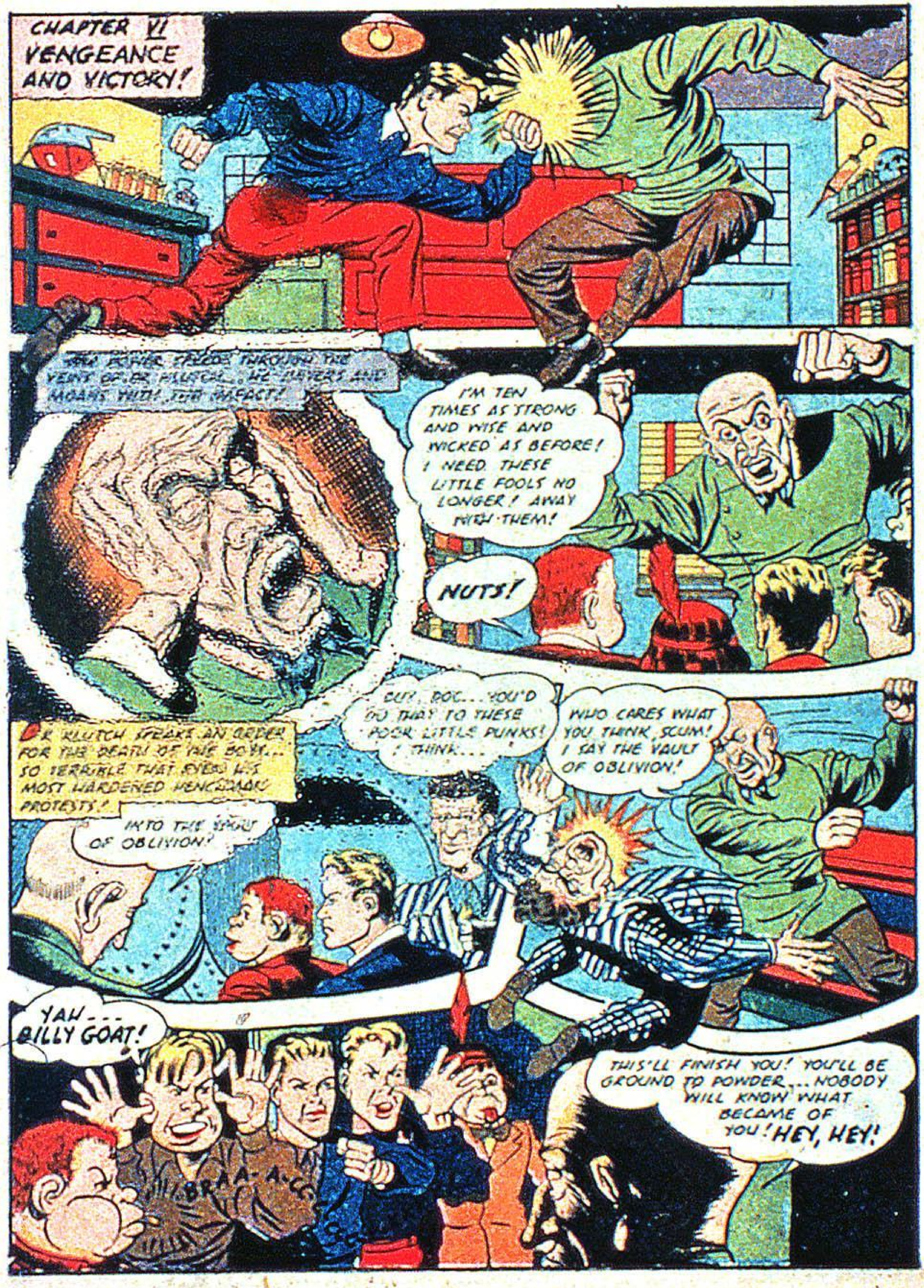

MEANWHILE, WALLY, EXPLORING THE PASSAGE, COMES FACE TO FACE WITH A GLITTERING GAZE!
THOSE EYES.. I'LL TRY TO STARE THEM DOWN, AS I STARED DOWN KOMBA!
I'LL STRIKE A MATCH.. SEE THE THING PLAINLY... WELL WHAT IN BLAZES!
A MOMENT LATER, HIS COMPANIONS HEAR HIS VOICE!
LISTEN, WALLY'S CALLING US!
BOYS! COME! QUICK!
LIGHT THIS TORCH, DERRICK... HUH!
HURRY! HURRY!
IF HE'S IN TROUBLE, WE'LL SAVE HIM!
YOU SAVEUM, TOM! ME WATCHUM!
QUICKLY, THEY CATCH UP TO THEIR SCOUT, WHO SHOWS THEM...
WALLY! WALLY! ARE YA OKAY!
OF COURSE, TOM! BUT LOOK HERE!
..THE OWNER OF THE GLITTERING GREEN EYES!
MEOWW!
THAT YOWLER, TOM.. HE'S LOADS OF GOOD! IF HE'S PLAYING DOWN HERE, HE KNOWS A WAY OUT! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM!
WELL, WHAT OF IT? WHAT GOOD'S DAT YOWLER?

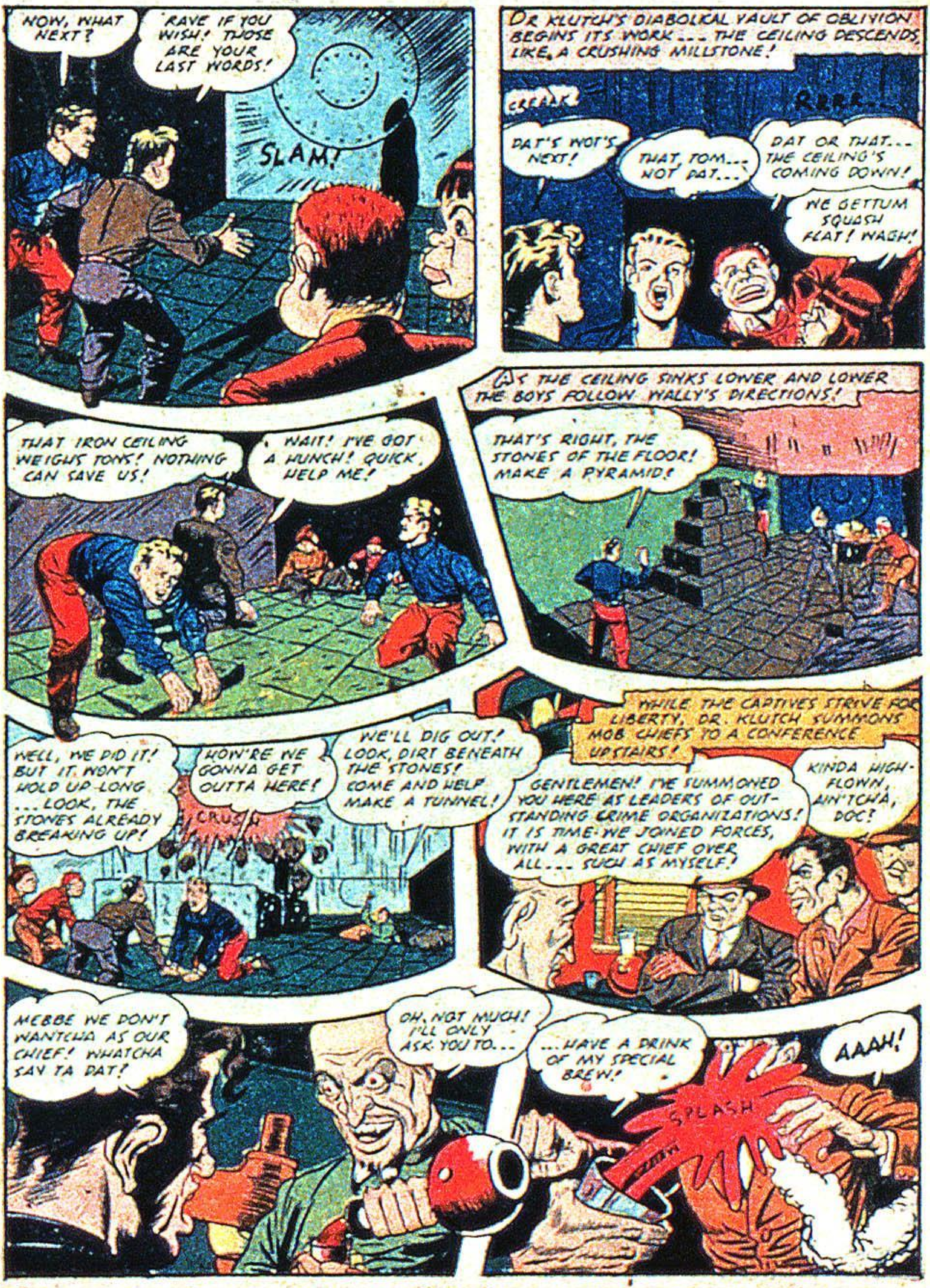

THE FIVE FRIENDS KEEP CLOSE ON THE HEELS OF THEIR GUIDE!
SEE, HE'S HEADING FOR THE OPEN NOW! KEEP CLOSE TO HIM!
MEANWHILE, THE WOUNDED KOMBA SEEKS A HIDING PLACE FROM HIS ANGRY MASTER
COME BACK HERE YOU UNGRATEFUL PIG OR I'LL BLOW OUT WHATEVER YOU HAVE INSTEAD OF BRAINS!
BANG!
BLAST IT! MISSED HIM!
I WON'T FOLLOW HIM DOWN INTO THOSE DARK PASSAGES. ANYWAY, I WANT TO CHECK UP ON SOMETHING IN THE BURNING HOUSE!
LOOK, BOYS! KITTY SEES DANGER!
AW, WHAT KIND OF DANGER!
THAT KIND OF DANGER!
LET'S SCRAM!
PFFTT!
SUDDENLY KOMBA CHARGES!
HE'S GOT ME!
RRR!
C'MON, GANG! GET WALLY LOOSE FROM DIS MUG!
GRRR!
THE MAD SAVAGE OVERWHELMS THE BOYS IN HIS CRUSHING PAWS.
RRR!

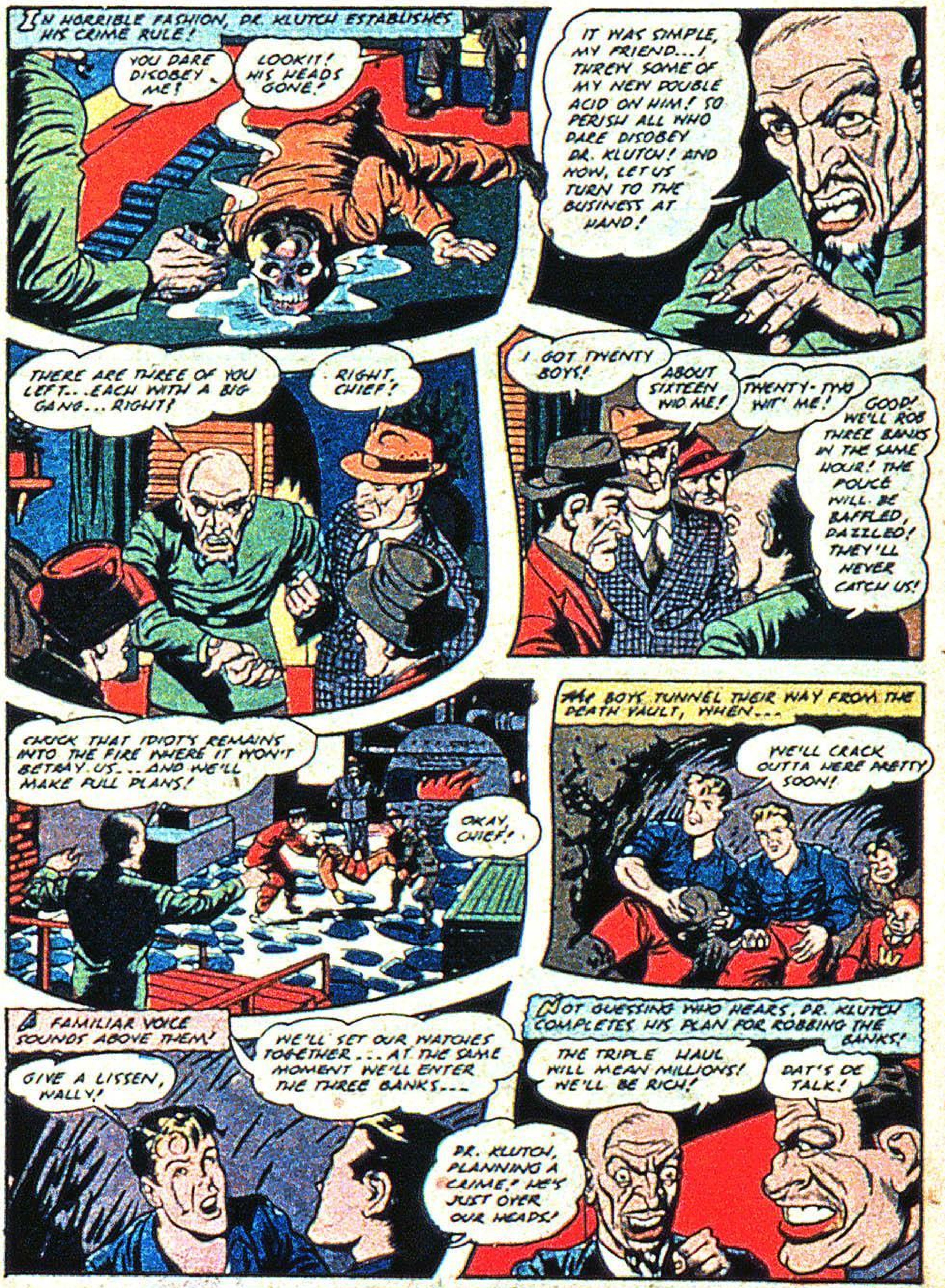

ONLY EAGLE MANAGES TO ELUDE THE PAIN-MADDENED MONSTER!
EAGLE! QUICK! A KNIFE OR A CLUB!
NO GOTTUM!
BUT ME GOTTUM SUMPIN' ELSE!
MEOOWWRRRT
THE INDIAN BOY'S CUNNING HAS DEVISED A STRANGE WEAPON!
QUICKUM, KITTY! HITTUM IN FACE!
THE FURIOUS CLAWS DIG INTO THE SAVAGE'S EVIL FACE!
AAHHH!
LOOK! HE'S DEAD... LOSS OF BLOOD, AND THE SHOCK OF THAT STRANGE ATTACK KILLED HIM!
THE BOYS AGAIN START TO FOLLOW THEIR ANIMAL GUIDE!
LOOK! LIGHT AHEAD!
HERE WE ARE!
WHICH WAY HOME?
SUDDENLY!
WHO SAID YOU WERE GOING HOME?

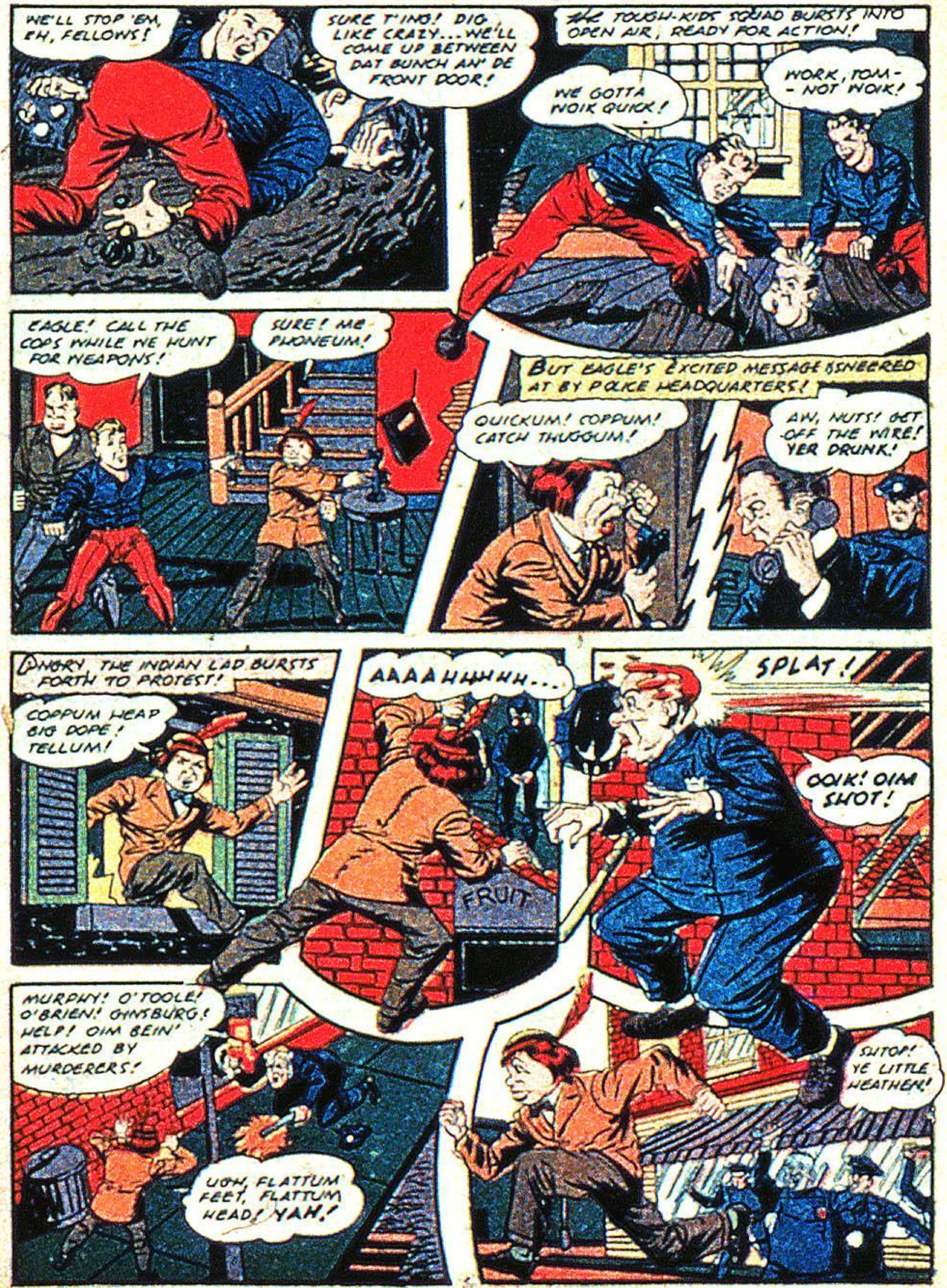

MOB 'IM, GANG!
SURE! WE'RE ONLY KIDS...BUT WE'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED!
NO YOU HAVEN'T DERRICK! LOOK AROUND US!
I FOUND NO TRACE OF YOU IN THE ASHES OF MY HOUSE, I KNEW YOU ESCAPED THIS WAY! I GATHERED MY MEN TO WAIT! NOW YOU'RE MY PRISONERS AGAIN!
YOU STILL THINK OUR BLOOD WILL MAKE YOUR FORTUNE, DR. KLUTCH!
I KNOW IT WILL! KOMBA...BEFORE HE DIED PROVED THAT! BUT COME, WE'RE GOING TO THE CITY!
A NEW TRUCK, FALSELY MARKED, WHISKS THE CAPTIVES TO DR. KLUTCH'S NEW HEADQUARTERS.
INSIDE! HURRY?
FRESH FISH
INSIDE, DR. KLUTCH PREPARES TO TAKE A SAMPLE OF TOM'S BLOOD
HOLD HIM FAST, BOYS! I WANT A SPECIMEN OF HIS BLOOD!
YA BIG BUM, I'LL GIVE YA SPECIMENS--RIGHT IN DE SNOOT!
WHO ARE YOU GOING TO EXPERIMENT ON THIS TIME?
ON MYSELF! THE SERUM DEVELOPED YOUR BRAIN---TOM'S MUSCLE---LET'S SEE IF IT WON'T IMPROVE MY POWER OF EVIL!!
I'LL OUTTHINK, OUTFIGHT, OUTPLAN ALL LAW AND ORDER! I'LL BE KING OF CRIME--KING!! HA, HA, HA, HEE HA, HA!!
WHAT NOW, DR. KLUTCH? WILL YOU BECOME A MASTER CRIMINAL? WE'LL FIND OUT IN CHAPTER THE SIXTH... AND LAST!

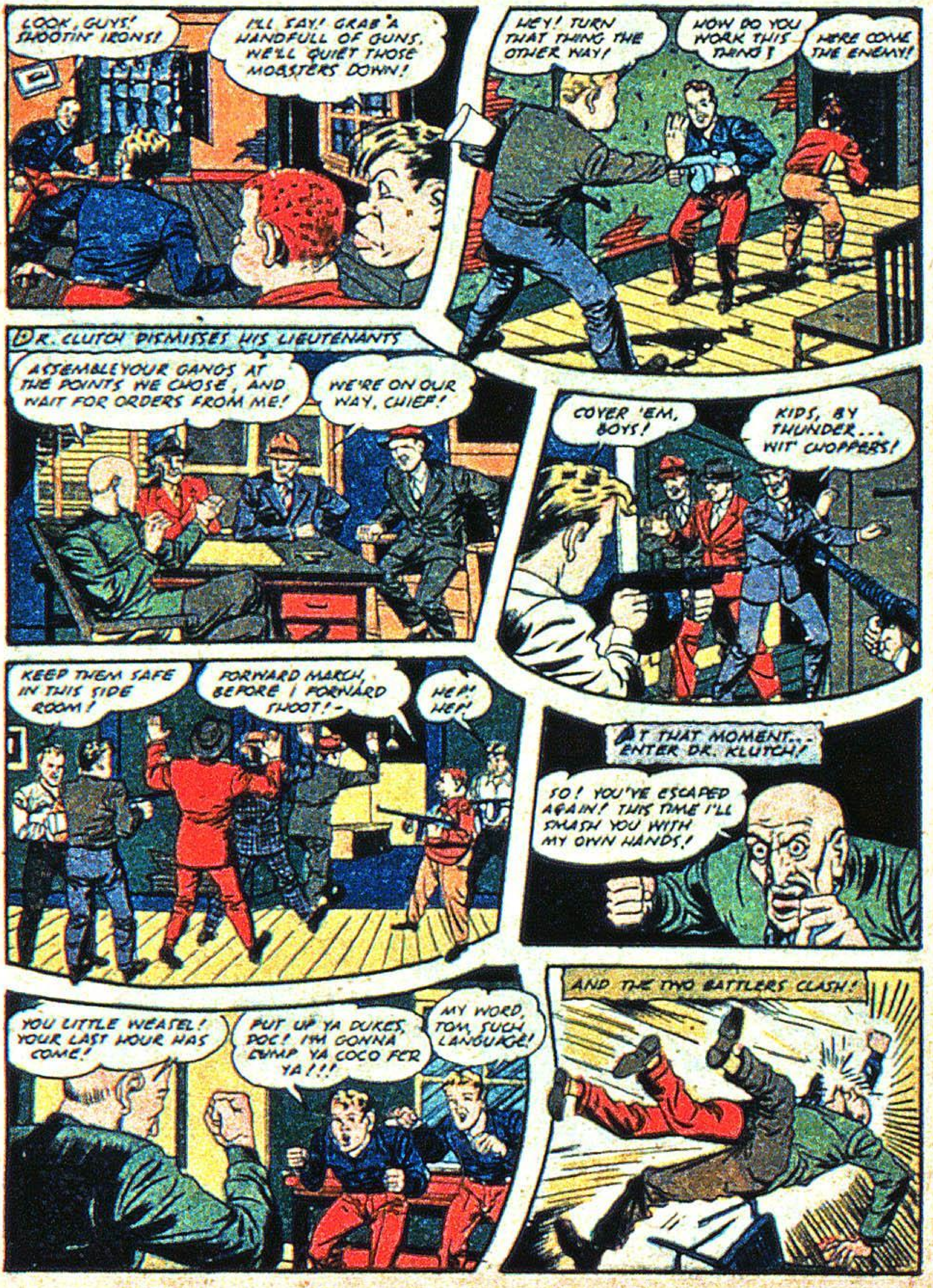

CHAPTER 6
IN A SLAM-BANG BATTLE THE TOUGH KIDS MEET DR. KLUTCH FOR THE LAST TIME, IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH!

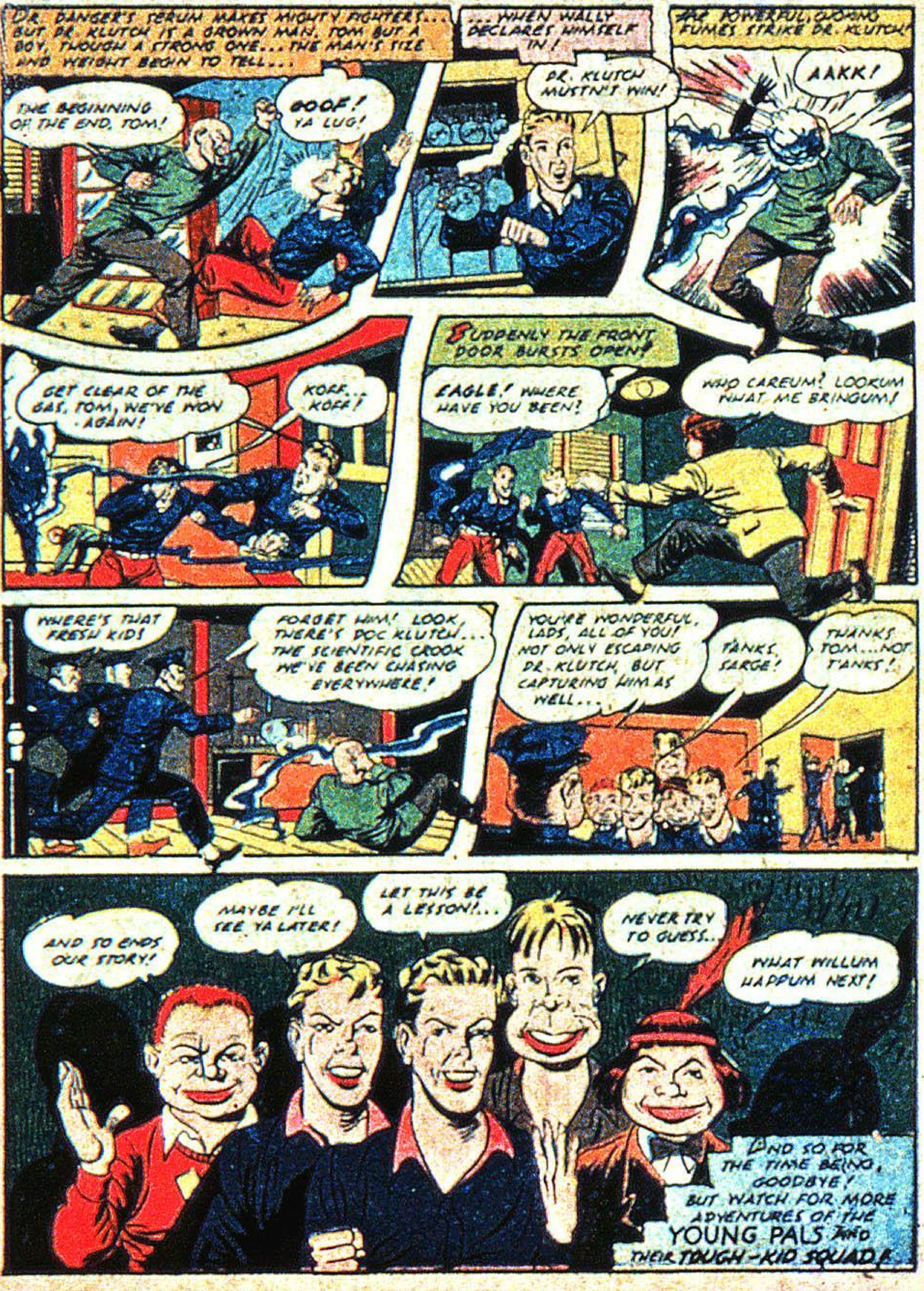

CHAPTER VI VENGEANCE AND VICTORY!
THE POWER SPEEDS THROUGH THE VEINS OF DR KLUTCH... HE WAVERS AND MOANS WITH THE IMPACT!
I'M TEN TIMES AS STRONG AND WISE AND WICKED AS BEFORE! I NEED THESE LITTLE FOOLS NO LONGER! AWAY WITH THEM!
NUTS!
DR KLUTCH SPEAKS AN ORDER FOR THE DEATH OF THE BOYS... SO TERRIBLE THAT EVEN HIS MOST HARDENED HENCHMAN PROTESTS!
INTO THE VAULT OF OBLIVION!
BUT, DOC... YOU'D DO THAT TO THESE POOR LITTLE PUNKS! I THINK...
WHO CARES WHAT YOU THINK, SCUM! I SAY THE VAULT OF OBLIVION!
YAH... BILLY GOAT!
BRA-A-A-C
THIS'LL FINISH YOU! YOU'LL BE GROUND TO POWDER... NOBODY WILL KNOW WHAT BECAME OF YOU! HEY, HEY!


NOW, WHAT NEXT?
RAVE IF YOU WISH! THOSE ARE YOUR LAST WORDS!
SLAM!
DR KLUTCH'S DIABOLICAL VAULT OF OBLIVION BEGINS ITS WORK ... THE CEILING DESCENDS LIKE A CRUSHING MILLSTONE!
CREAAK
RRRR...!
DAT'S WOT'S NEXT!
THAT, TOM... NOT DAT...
DAT OR THAT... THE CEILING'S COMING DOWN!
WE GETTUM SQUASH FLAT! WAGH!
THAT IRON CEILING WEIGHS TONS! NOTHING CAN SAVE US!
WAIT! I'VE GOT A HUNCH! QUICK HELP ME!
AS THE CEILING SINKS LOWER AND LOWER THE BOYS FOLLOW WALLY'S DIRECTIONS!
THAT'S RIGHT, THE STONES OF THE FLOOR! MAKE A PYRAMID!
WELL, WE DID IT! BUT IT WON'T HOLD UP LONG ... LOOK, THE STONES ALREADY BREAKING UP!
HOW'RE WE GONNA GET OUTTA HERE!
WE'LL DIG OUT! LOOK, DIRT BENEATH THE STONES! COME AND HELP MAKE A TUNNEL!
CRUSH
WHILE THE CAPTIVES STRIVE FOR LIBERTY, DR. KLUTCH SUMMONS MOB CHIEFS TO A CONFERENCE UPSTAIRS!
GENTLEMEN! I'VE SUMMONED YOU HERE AS LEADERS OF OUTSTANDING CRIME ORGANIZATIONS! IT IS TIME WE JOINED FORCES, WITH A GREAT CHIEF OVER ALL... SUCH AS MYSELF!
KINDA HIGH-FLOWN, AIN'TCHA, DOC!
MEBBE WE DON'T WANTCHA AS OUR CHIEF! WHATCHA SAY TA DAT!
OH, NOT MUCH! I'LL ONLY ASK YOU TO...
...HAVE A DRINK OF MY SPECIAL BREW!
AAAH!
SPLASH

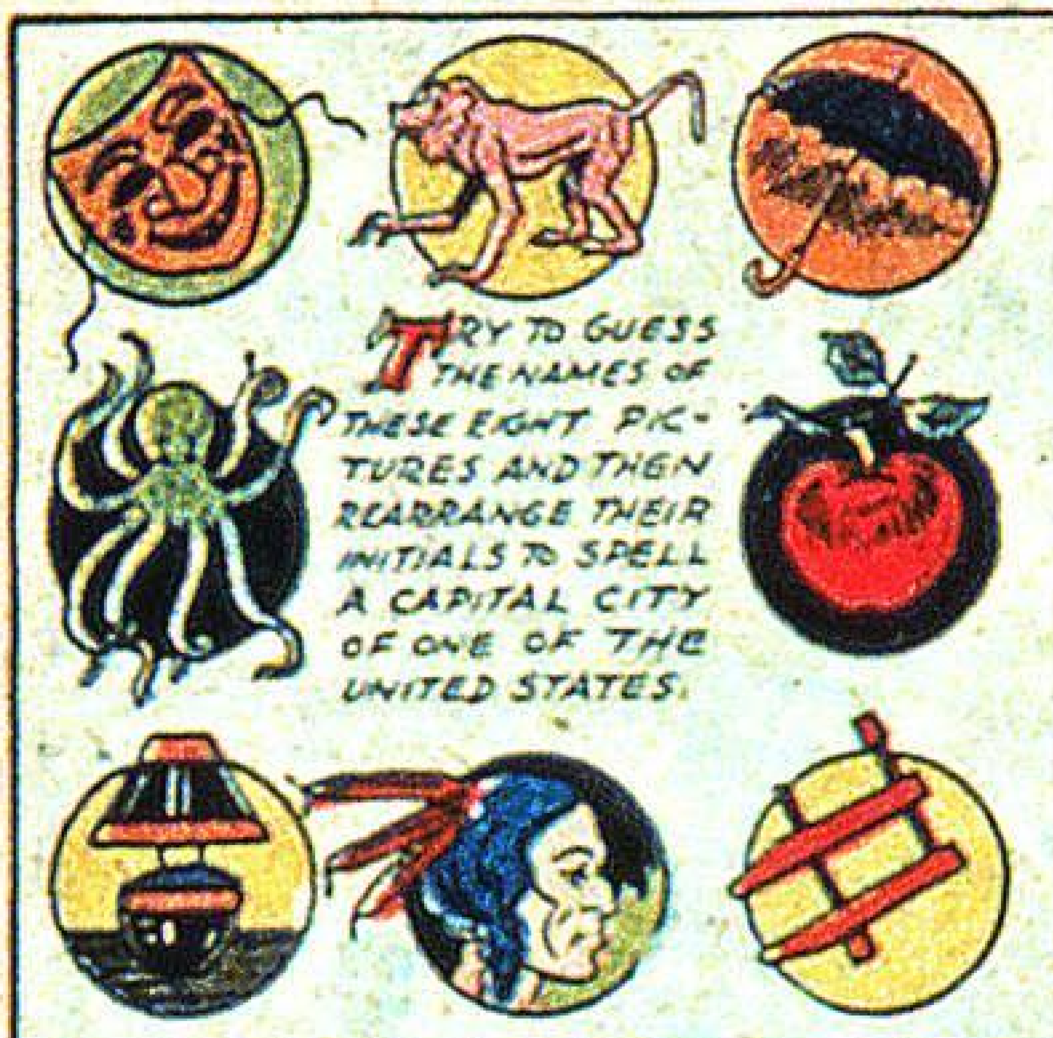

IN HORRIBLE FASHION, DR. KLUTCH ESTABLISHES HIS CRIME RULE!
YOU DARE DISOBEY ME!
LOOKIT! HIS HEADS GONE!
IT WAS SIMPLE, MY FRIEND...I THREW SOME OF MY NEW DOUBLE ACID ON HIM! SO PERISH ALL WHO DARE DISOBEY DR. KLUTCH! AND NOW, LET US TURN TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND!
THERE ARE THREE OF YOU LEFT...EACH WITH A BIG GANG...RIGHT!
RIGHT, CHIEF!
I GOT TWENTY BOYS!
ABOUT SIXTEEN WID ME!
TWENTY-TWO WIT' ME!
GOOD! WE'LL ROB THREE BANKS IN THE SAME HOUR! THE POLICE WILL BE BAFFLED, DAZZLED! THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US!
CHUCK THAT IDIOT'S REMAINS INTO THE FIRE WHERE IT WON'T BETRAY US...AND WE'LL MAKE FULL PLANS!
OKAY, CHIEF!
THE BOYS TUNNEL THEIR WAY FROM THE DEATH VAULT, WHEN...
WE'LL CRACK OUTTA HERE PRETTY SOON!
A FAMILIAR VOICE SOUNDS ABOVE THEM!
GIVE A LISSEN, WALLY!
WE'LL SET OUR WATCHES TOGETHER...AT THE SAME MOMENT WE'LL ENTER THE THREE BANKS...
DR. KLUTCH, PLANNING A CRIME! HE'S JUST OVER OUR HEADS!
NOT GUESSING WHO HEARS, DR. KLUTCH COMPLETES HIS PLAN FOR ROBBING THE BANKS!
THE TRIPLE HAUL WILL MEAN MILLIONS! WE'LL BE RICH!
DAT'S DE TALK!


WE'LL STOP 'EM, EH, FELLOWS!
SURE T'INS! DIG LIKE CRAZY... WE'LL COME UP BETWEEN DAT BUNCH AN' DE FRONT DOOR!
THE TOUGH-KIDS SQUAD BURSTS INTO OPEN AIR, READY FOR ACTION!
WE GOTTA WOIK QUICK!
WORK, TOM- NOT WOIK!
EAGLE! CALL THE COPS WHILE WE HUNT FOR WEAPONS!
SURE! ME PHONEUM!
BUT EAGLE'S EXCITED MESSAGE IS SNEERED AT BY POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
QUICKUM! COPPUM! CATCH THUGGUM!
AW, NUTS! GET OFF THE WIRE! YER DRUNK!
ANGRY, THE INDIAN LAD BURSTS FORTH TO PROTEST!
COPPUM HEAP BIG DOPE! TELLUM!
AAAAHHHHH...
SPLAT!
FRUIT
OOIK! OIM SHOT!
MURPHY! O'TOOLE! O'BRIEN! GINSBURG! HELP! OIM BEIN' ATTACKED BY MURDERERS!
UGH, FLATTUM FEET, FLATTUM HEAD! YAH!
SHTOP! YE LITTLE HEATHEN!

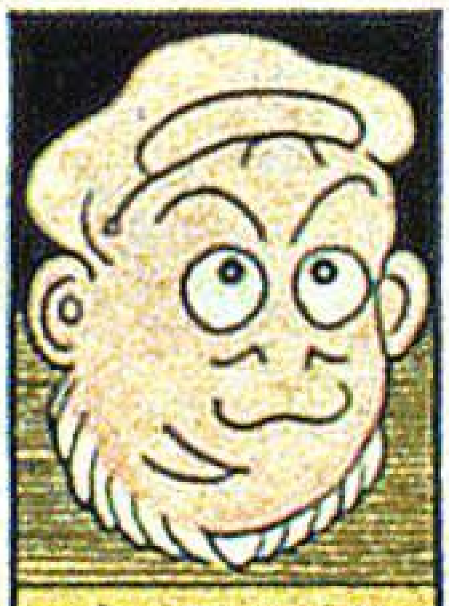

LOOK, GUYS! SHOOTIN' IRONS!
I'LL SAY! GRAB A HANDFULL OF GUNS. WE'LL QUIET THOSE MOBSTERS DOWN!
HEY! TURN THAT THING THE OTHER WAY!
HOW DO YOU WORK THIS THING!
HERE COME THE ENEMY!
DR. CLUTCH DISMISSES HIS LIEUTENANTS
ASSEMBLE YOUR GANGS AT THE POINTS WE CHOSE, AND WAIT FOR ORDERS FROM ME!
WE'RE ON OUR WAY, CHIEF!
COVER 'EM, BOYS!
KIDS, BY THUNDER... WIT' CHOPPERS!
KEEP THEM SAFE IN THIS SIDE ROOM!
FORWARD MARCH, BEFORE I FORWARD SHOOT!-
HEH! HEH!
AT THAT MOMENT... ENTER DR. KLUTCH!
SO! YOU'VE ESCAPED AGAIN! THIS TIME I'LL SMASH YOU WITH MY OWN HANDS!
YOU LITTLE WEASEL! YOUR LAST HOUR HAS COME!
PUT UP YA DUKES, DOC! I'M GONNA BUMP YA COCO FER YA!!!
MY WORD, TOM, SUCH LANGUAGE!
AND THE TWO BATTLERS CLASH!


DR. DANGER'S SERUM MAKES MIGHTY FIGHTERS... BUT DR. KLUTCH IS A GROWN MAN, TOM BUT A BOY, THOUGH A STRONG ONE... THE MAN'S SIZE AND WEIGHT BEGIN TO TELL...
THE BEGINNING OF THE END, TOM!
OOOF! YA LUG!
...WHEN WALLY DECLARES HIMSELF IN!
DR. KLUTCH MUSTN'T WIN!
THE POWERFUL, CHOKING FUMES STRIKE DR. KLUTCH!
AAKK!
GET CLEAR OF THE GAS, TOM, WE'VE WON AGAIN!
KOFF... KOFF!
SUDDENLY THE FRONT DOOR BURSTS OPEN!
EAGLE! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN!
WHO CAREUM! LOOKUM WHAT ME BRINGUM!
WHERE'S THAT FRESH KIDS
FORGET HIM! LOOK, THERE'S DOC KLUTCH... THE SCIENTIFIC CROOK WE'VE BEEN CHASING EVERYWHERE!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL, LADS, ALL OF YOU! NOT ONLY ESCAPING DR. KLUTCH, BUT CAPTURING HIM AS WELL...
T'ANKS, SARGE!
THANKS TOM... NOT T'ANKS!
AND SO ENDS OUR STORY!
MAYBE I'LL SEE YA LATER!
LET THIS BE A LESSON!...
NEVER TRY TO GUESS...
WHAT WILLUM HAPPUM NEXT!
AND SO FOR THE TIME BEING, GOODBYE! BUT WATCH FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF THE YOUNG PALS AND THEIR TOUGH-KID SQUAD!

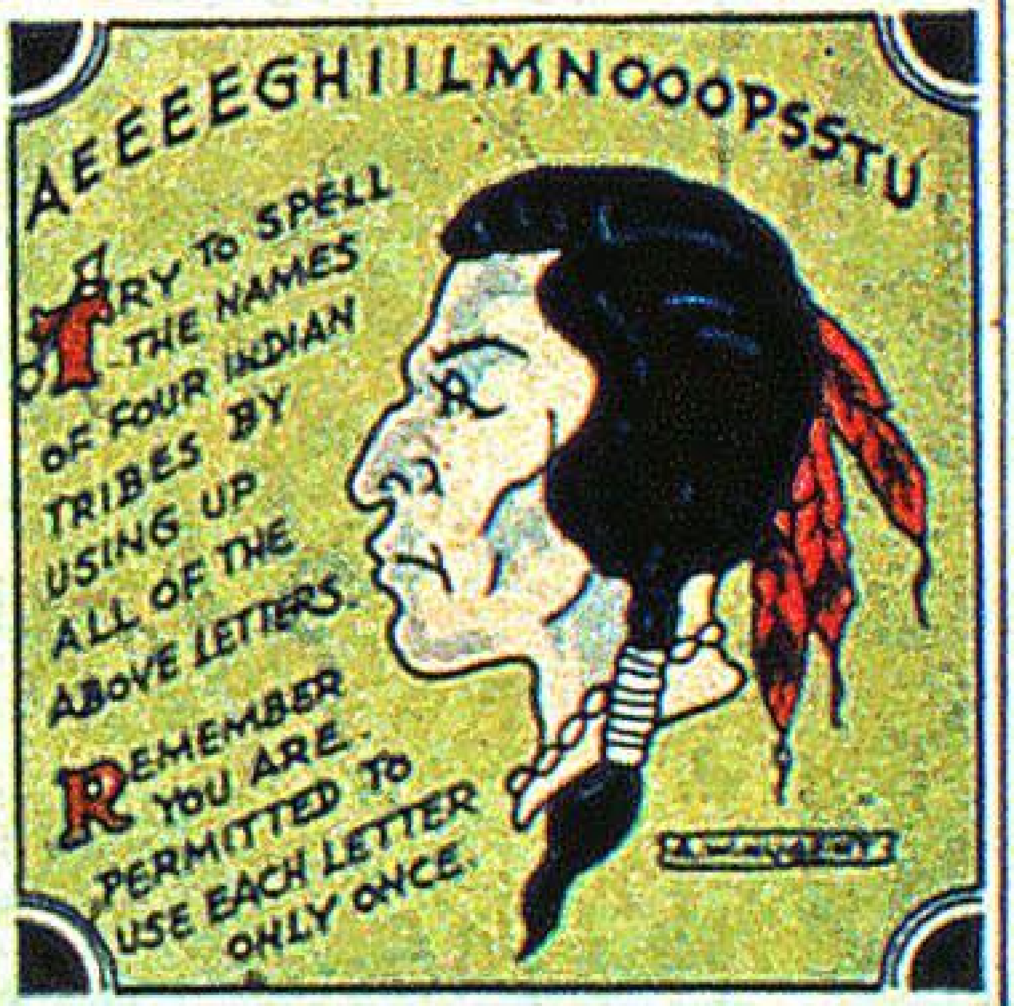
TOUGH KID GAME PAGE



TRY TO GUESS THE NAMES OF THESE EIGHT PICTURES AND THEN REARRANGE THEIR INITIALS TO SPELL A CAPITAL CITY OF ONE OF THE UNITED STATES.



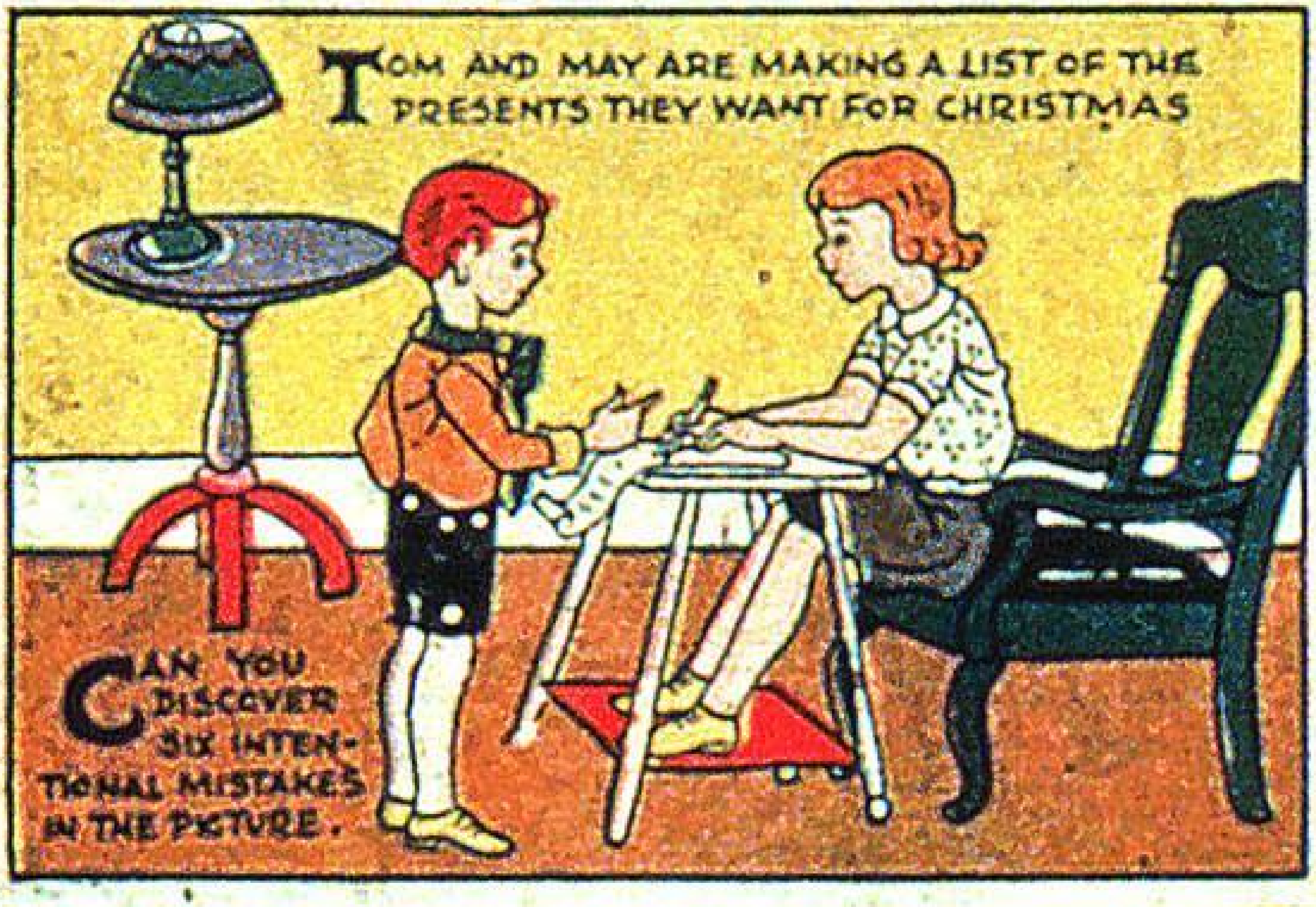
MY BASHFUL TWIN BROTHER IS HIDING FROM YOU. TURN MY HEAD UPSIDE DOWN TO SEE HIM.



AEEEEGHIILMNOOOPSSTU

TRY TO SPELL THE NAMES OF FOUR INDIAN TRIBES BY USING UP ALL OF THE ABOVE LETTERS.

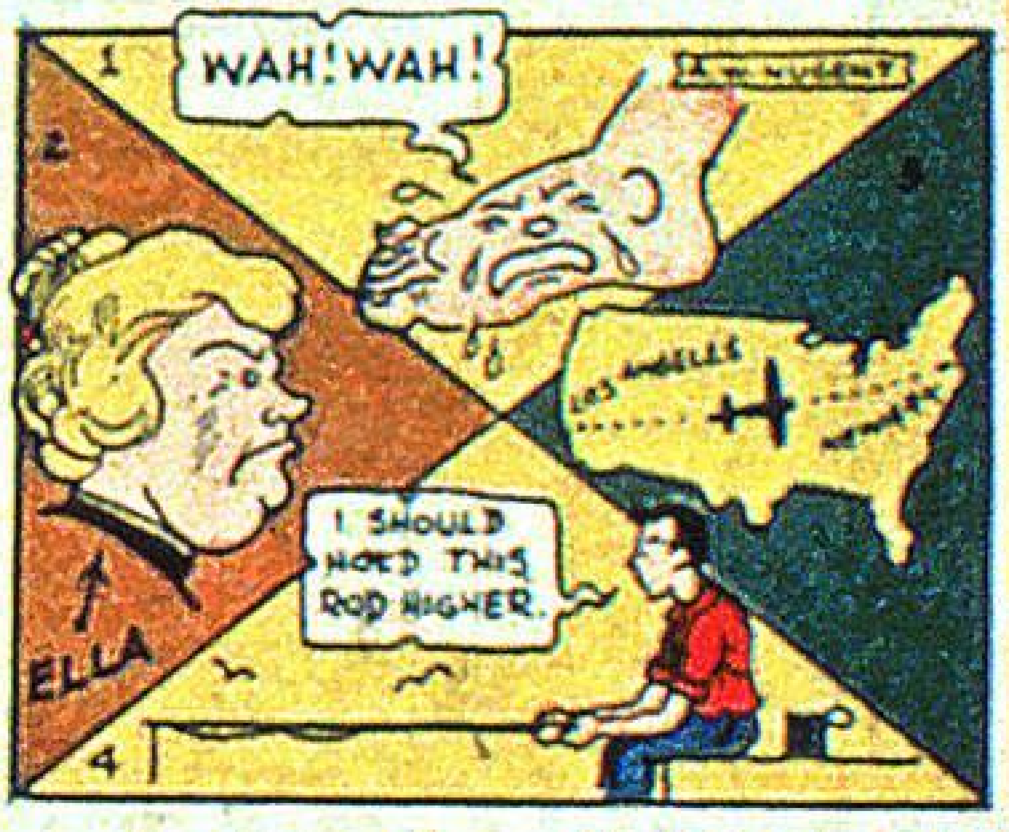
REMEMBER YOU ARE PERMITTED TO USE EACH LETTER ONLY ONCE.

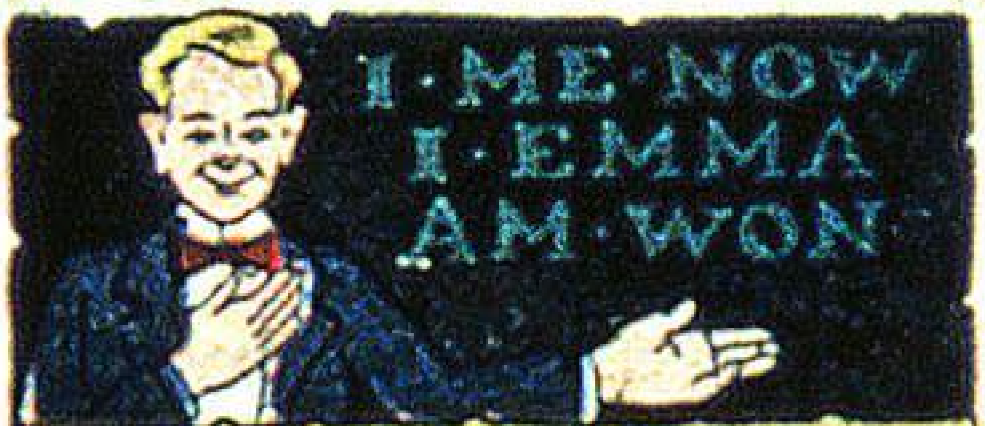


TOM AND MAY ARE MAKING A LIST OF THE PRESENTS THEY WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

CAN YOU DISCOVER SIX INTENTIONAL MISTAKES IN THE PICTURE.

FOUR SPORTS ARE REPRESENTED BY THESE PICTURES. CAN YOU READ THEM?





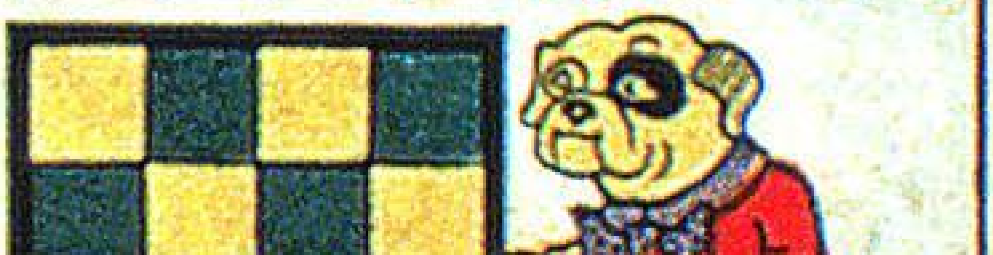
I·ME·NOW
I·EMMA
AM·WON

"MADAM I'M ADAM." IS A SENTENCE THAT CAN ALSO BE READ BACKWARD... NOW THEN, CAN YOU ARRANGE THE SEVEN WORDS SHOWN ABOVE SO THAT THEY WILL FORM A SEVEN-WORD SENTENCE THAT WILL ALSO READ THE SAME BACKWARD?

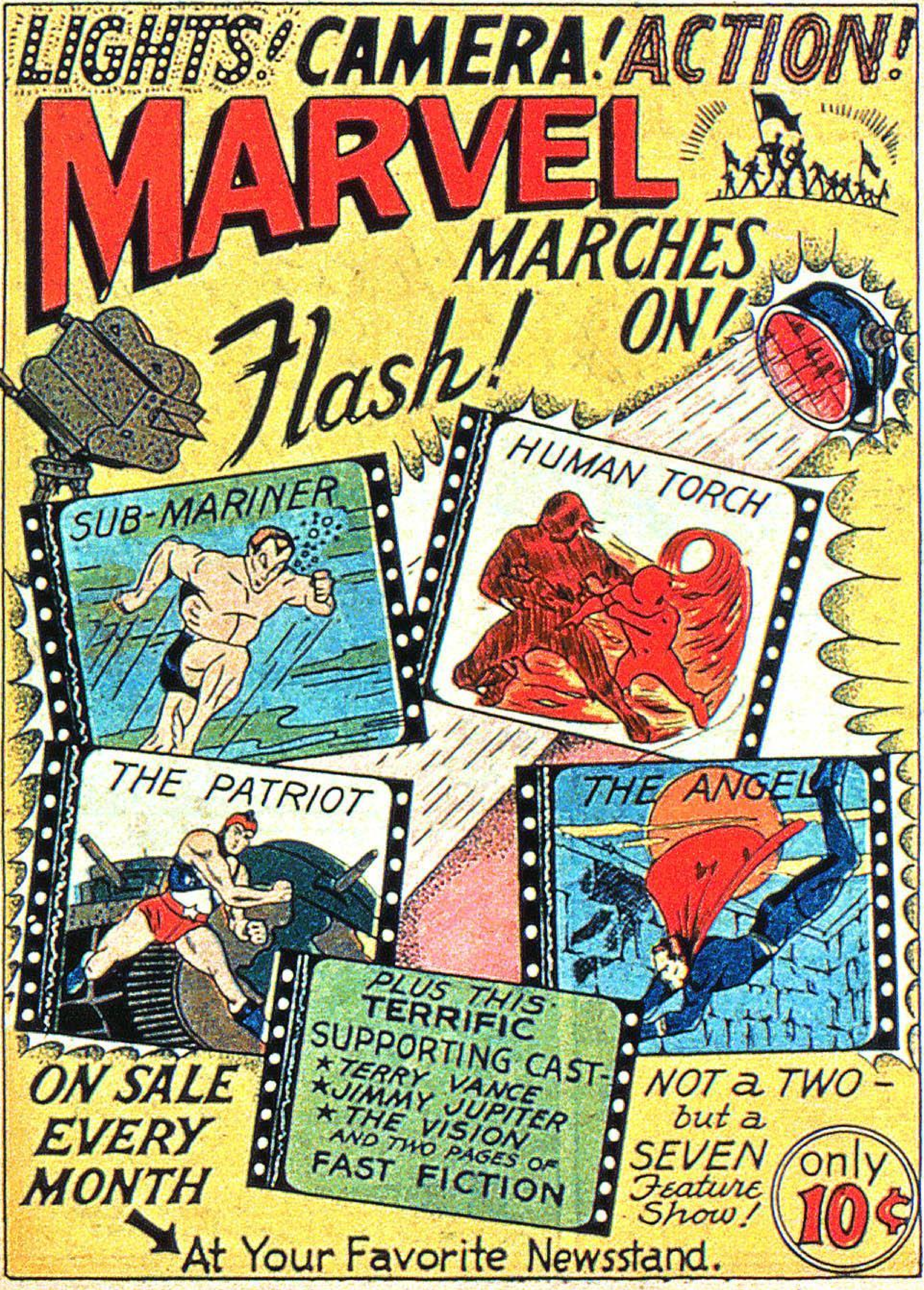
WHEN THE NUMBER 12,345,679 IS MULTIPLIED BY A CERTAIN SINGLE NUMBER, IT WILL GIVE A PRODUCT COMPOSED OF THE SAME FIGURE REPEATED SEVERAL TIMES.

WHAT IS THE NUMBER?

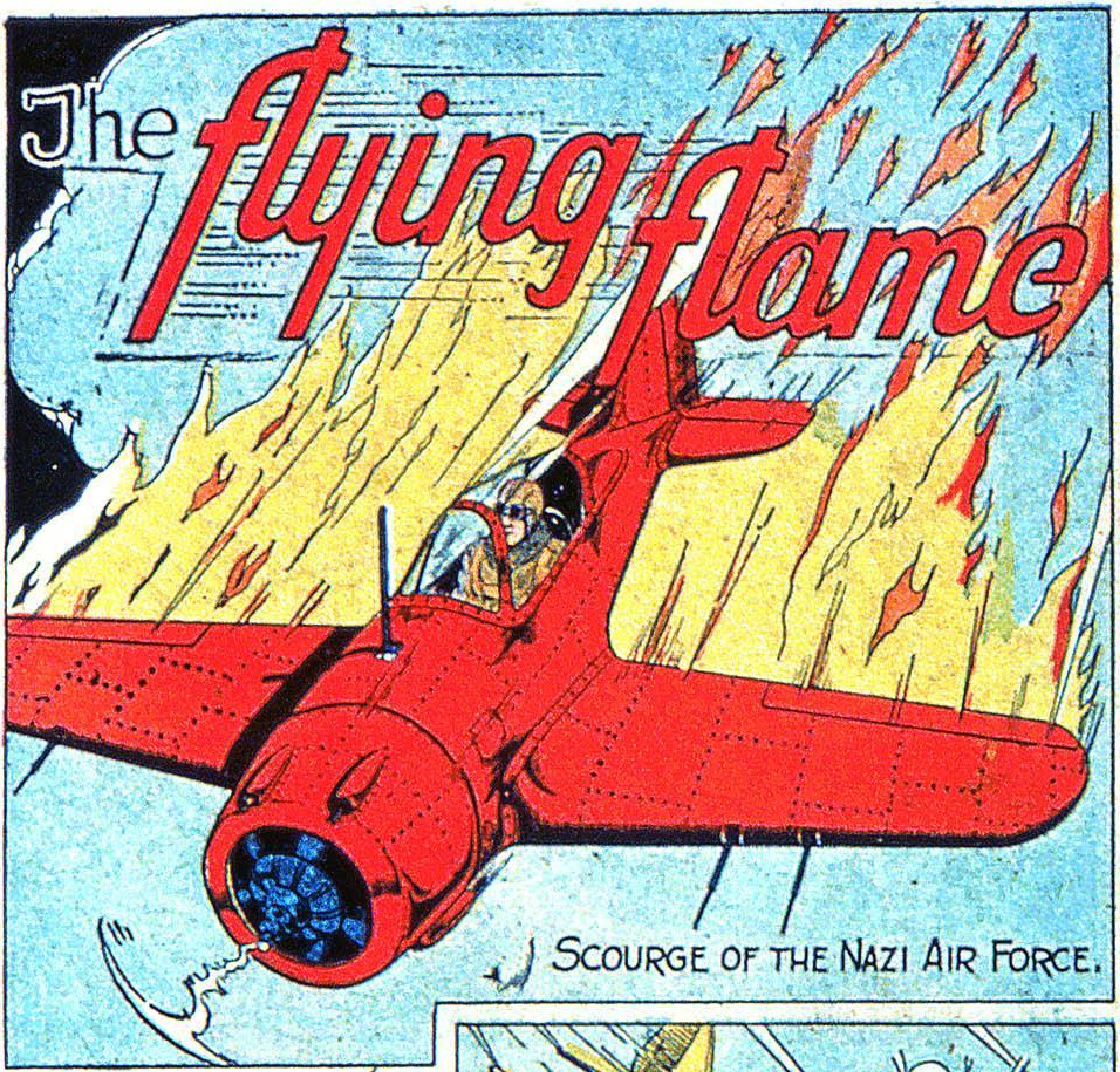
1·2·3·4·A·B·C·D



CAN YOU WRITE ONE NUMBER AND ONE LETTER IN EACH SQUARE SO THAT NO TWO LIKE NUMBERS OR LETTERS WILL BE IN THE SAME ROW ACROSS OR DOWN? ... USE EACH OF THE ABOVE FIGURES EXACTLY FOUR TIMES.

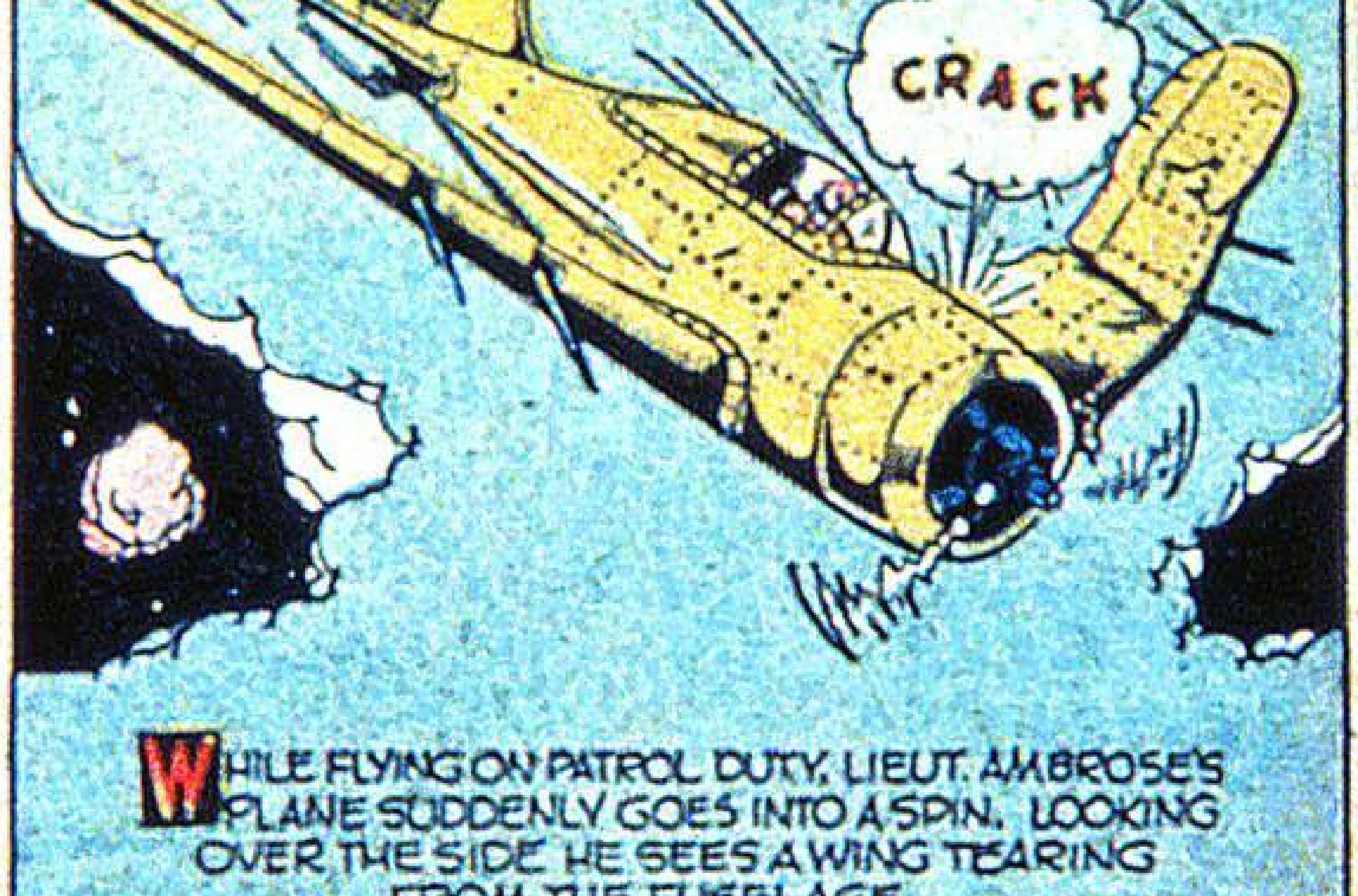

LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION!
MARVEL
MARCHES ON!
Flash!
SUB-MARINER
HUMAN TORCH
THE PATRIOT
THE ANGEL
PLUS THIS TERRIFIC SUPPORTING CAST-
★TERRY VANCE
★JIMMY JUPITER
★THE VISION
AND TWO PAGES OF FAST FICTION
ON SALE EVERY MONTH
At Your Favorite Newsstand.
NOT a TWO- but a SEVEN Feature Show!
only 10¢

The flying flame

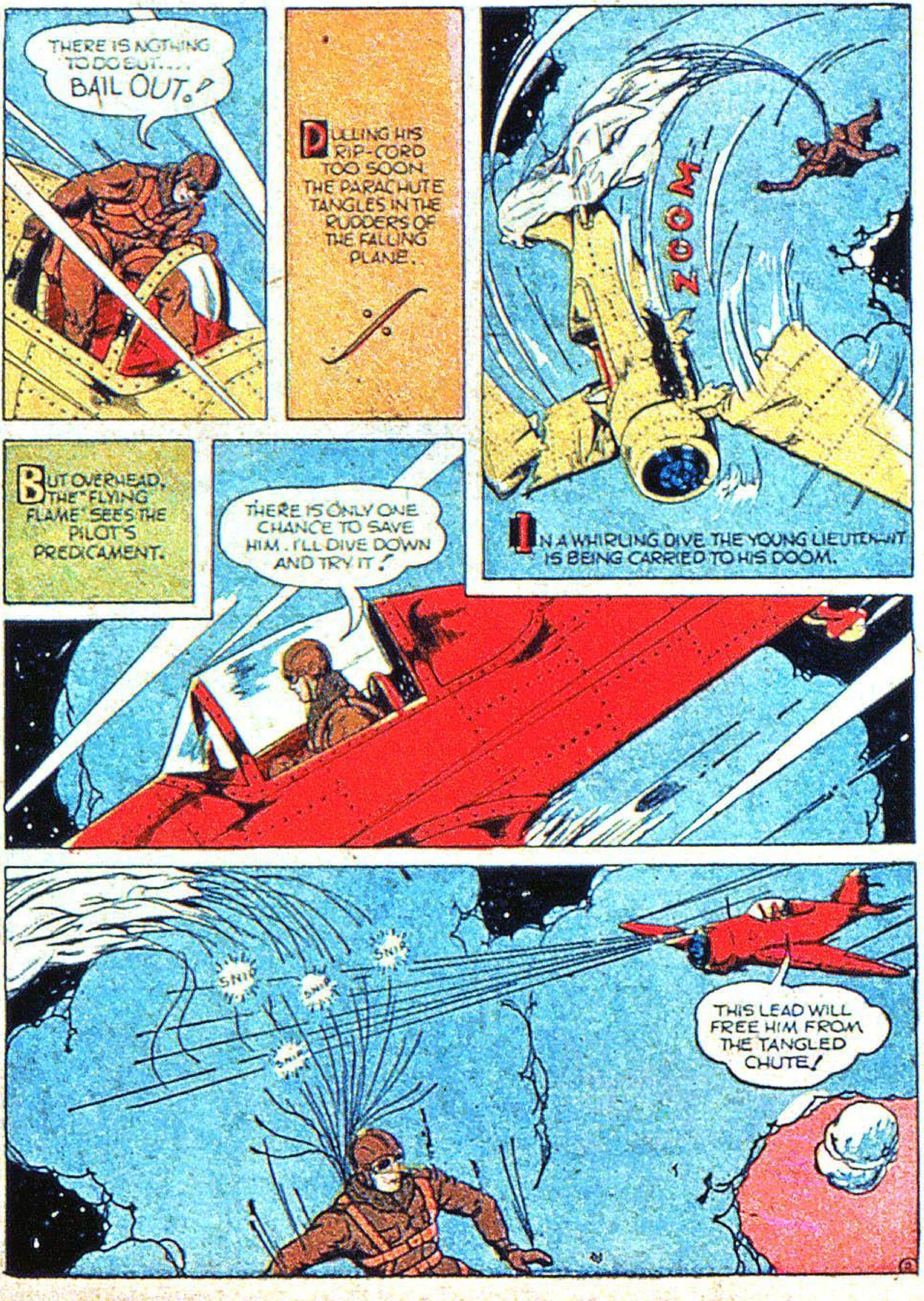


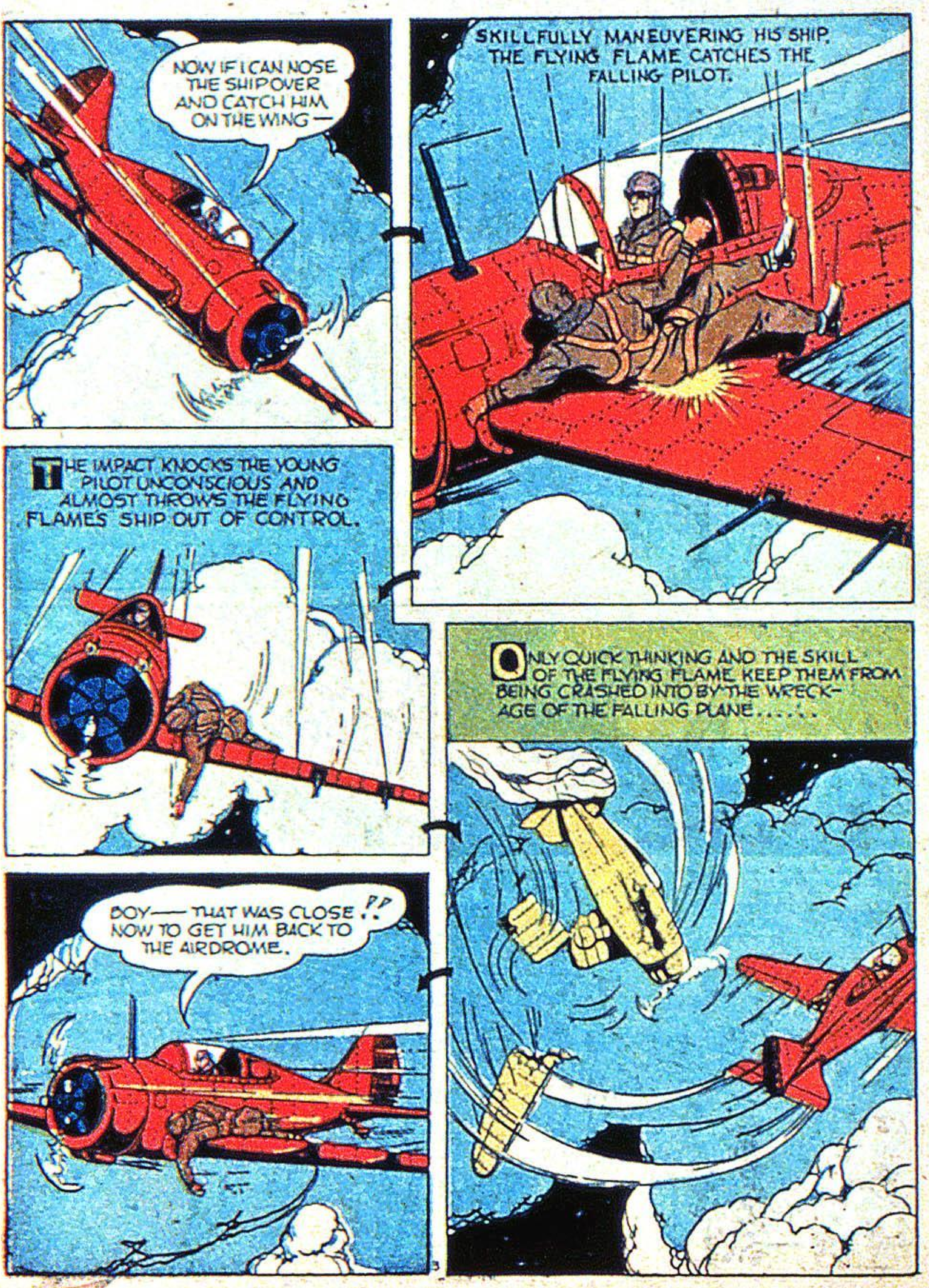
SCOURGE OF THE NAZI AIR FORCE.

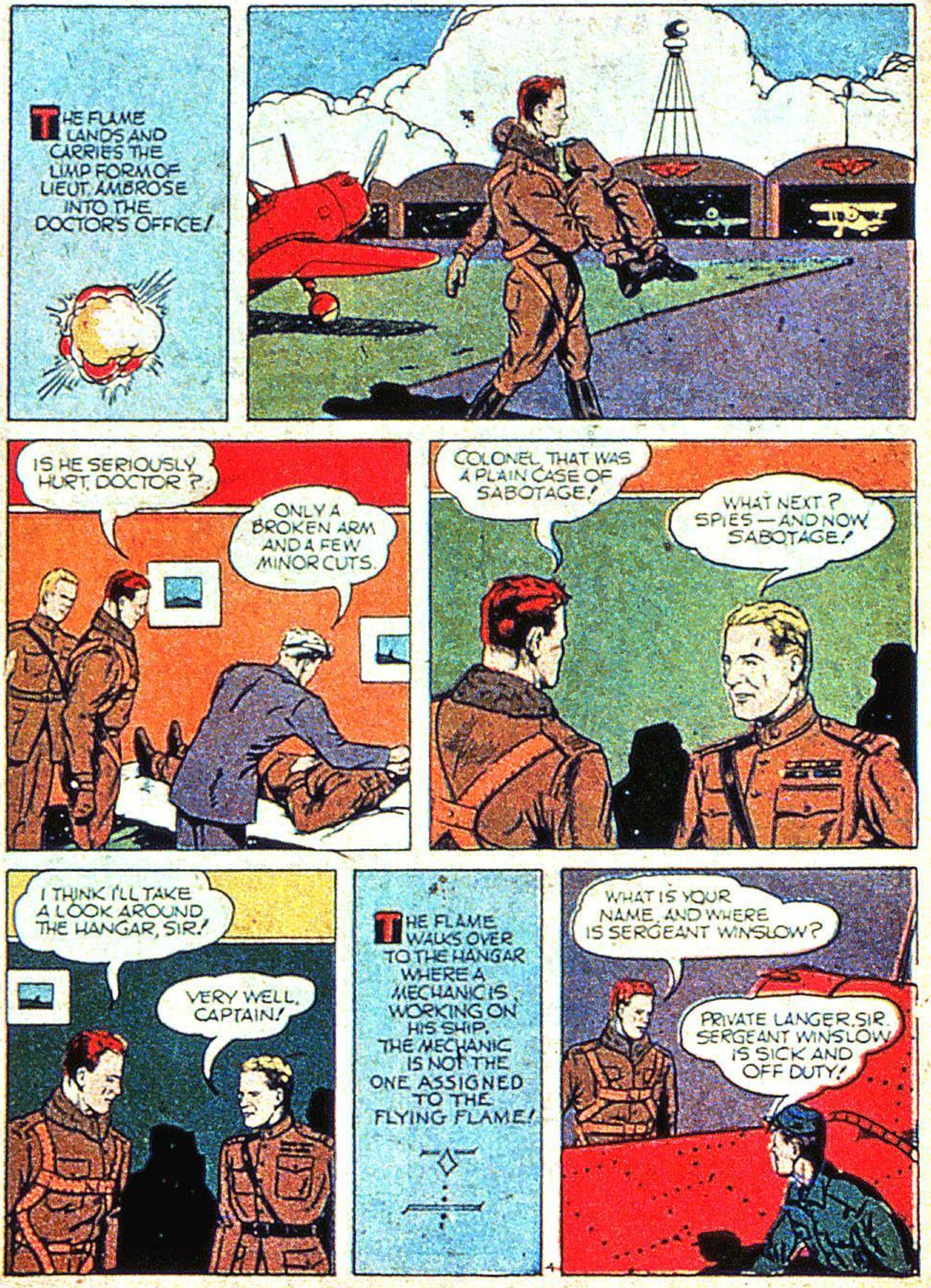
THE DREADED FIGURE OF ESPIONAGE STALKS THE TARMAC OF THE AIRDROME AT AUXVILLE. IMPORTANT INFORMATION HAS BEEN GETTING TO THE ENEMY SO THAT STRATEGIC MOVES HAVE RESULTED IN FAILURES. * INTO THIS ON BLAZING WINGS COMES THE "FLYING FLAME," THE RED-HEADED CAPTAIN RUFF AND HIS SCARLET PLANE....

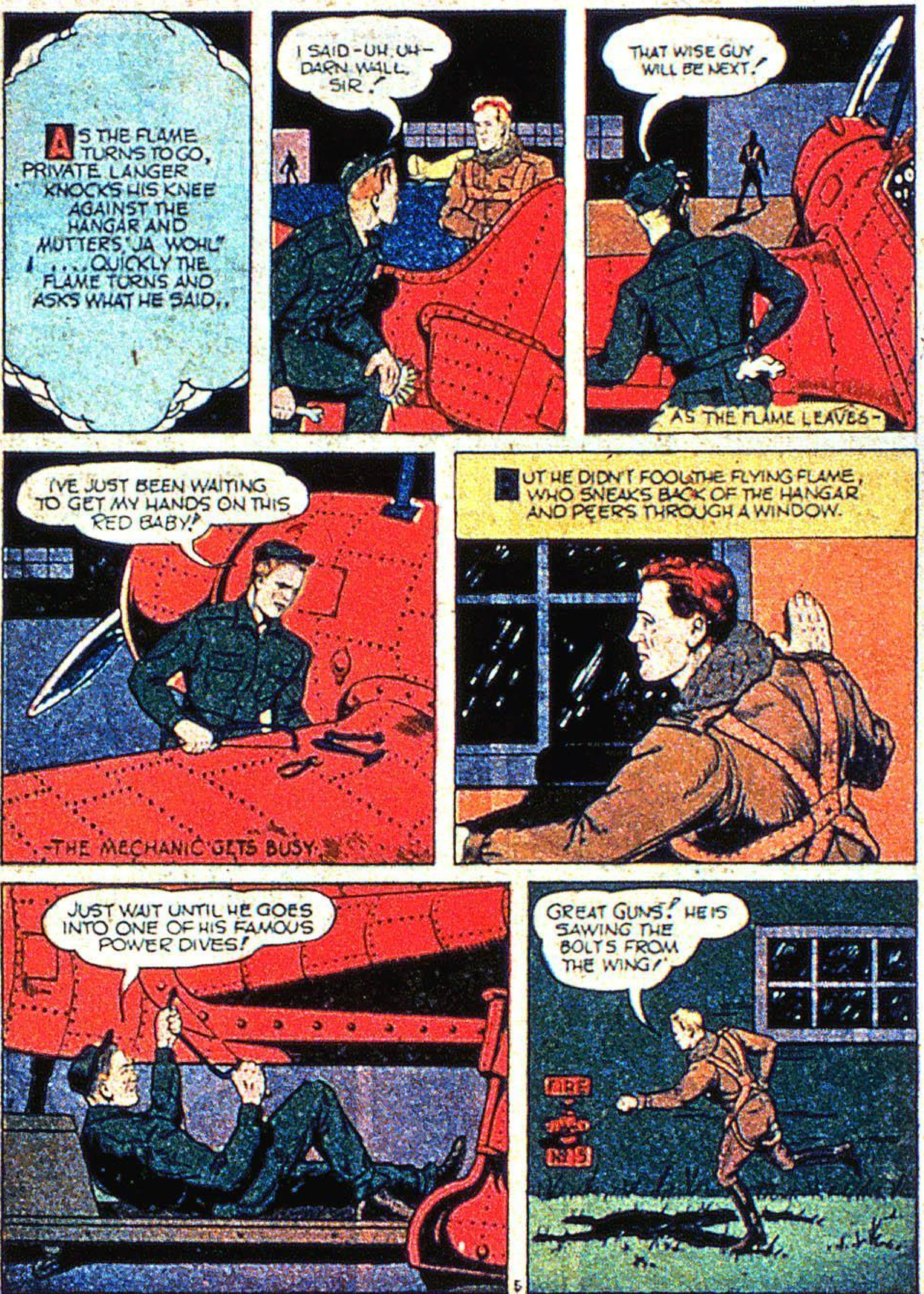


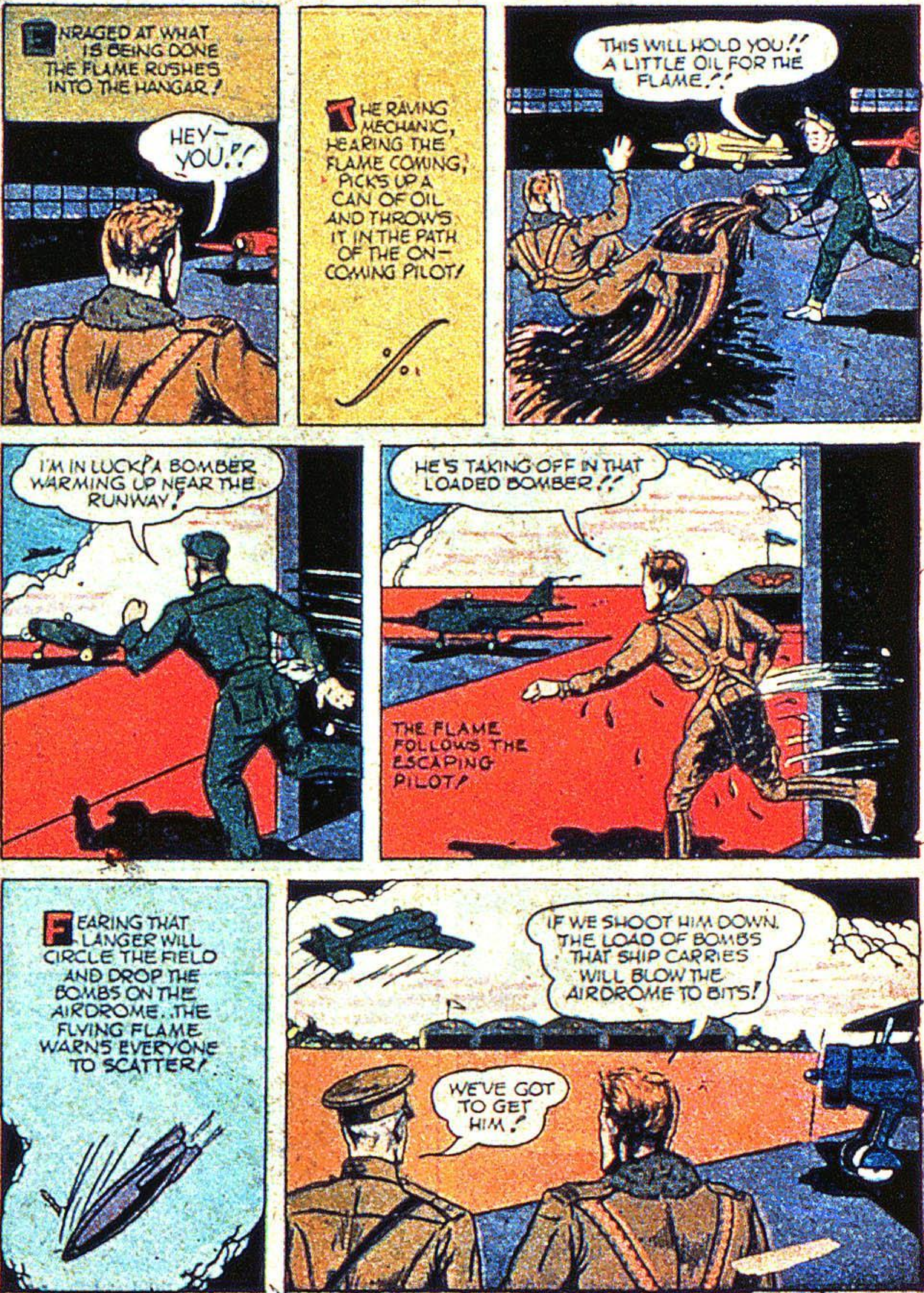
WHILE FLYING ON PATROL DUTY, LIEUT. AMBROSE'S PLANE SUDDENLY GOES INTO A SPIN. LOOKING OVER THE SIDE HE SEES A WING TEARING FROM THE FUSELAGE

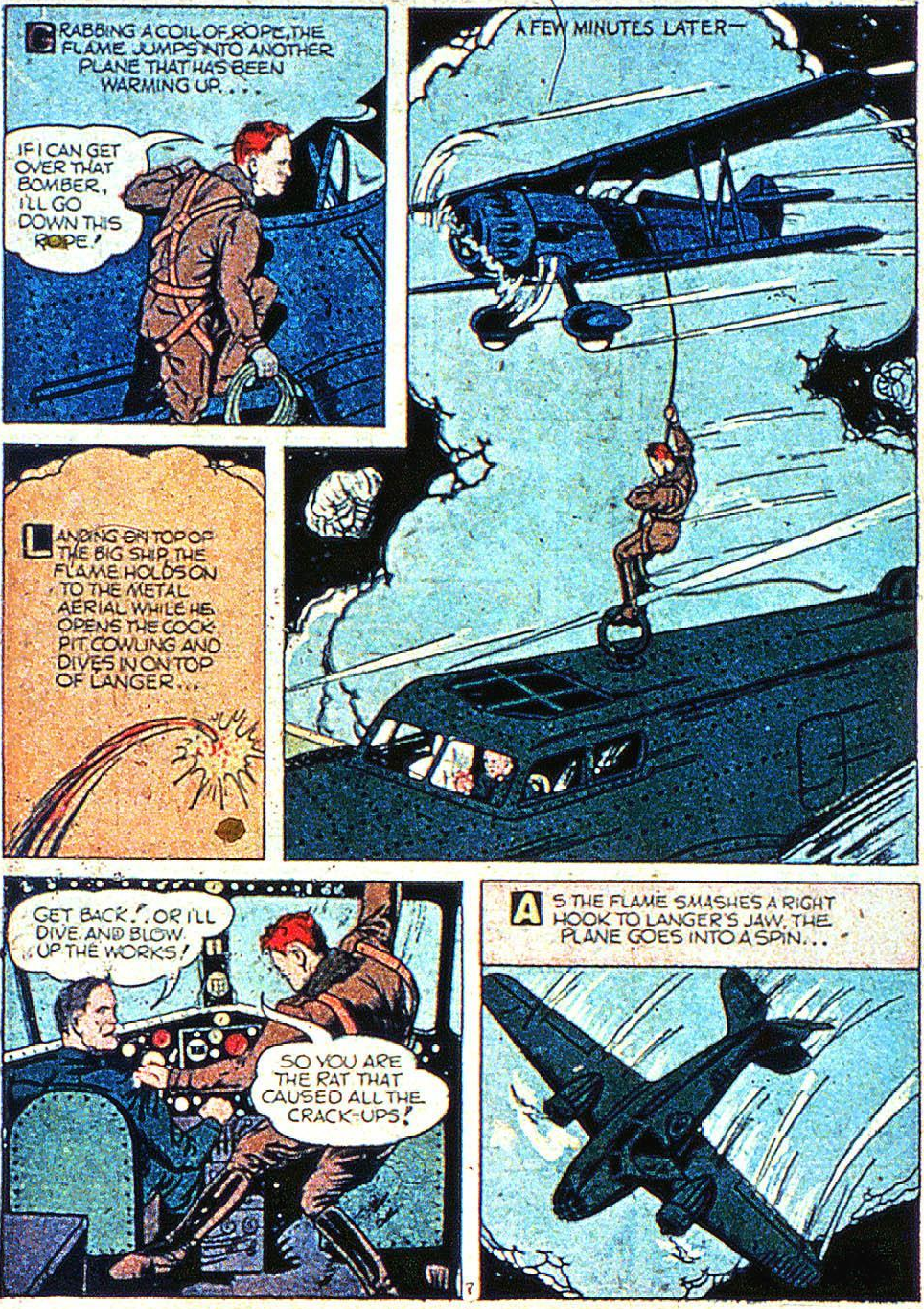

THERE IS NOTHING TO DO BUT.... BAIL OUT!
PULLING HIS RIP-CORD TOO SOON THE PARACHUTE TANGLES IN THE RUDDERS OF THE FALLING PLANE.
ZOOM
IN A WHIRLING DIVE THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT IS BEING CARRIED TO HIS DOOM.
BUT OVERHEAD, THE "FLYING FLAME" SEES THE PILOT'S PREDICAMENT.
THERE IS ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE HIM. I'LL DIVE DOWN AND TRY IT!
SNIP
SNIP
SNIP
SNIP
THIS LEAD WILL FREE HIM FROM THE TANGLED CHUTE!

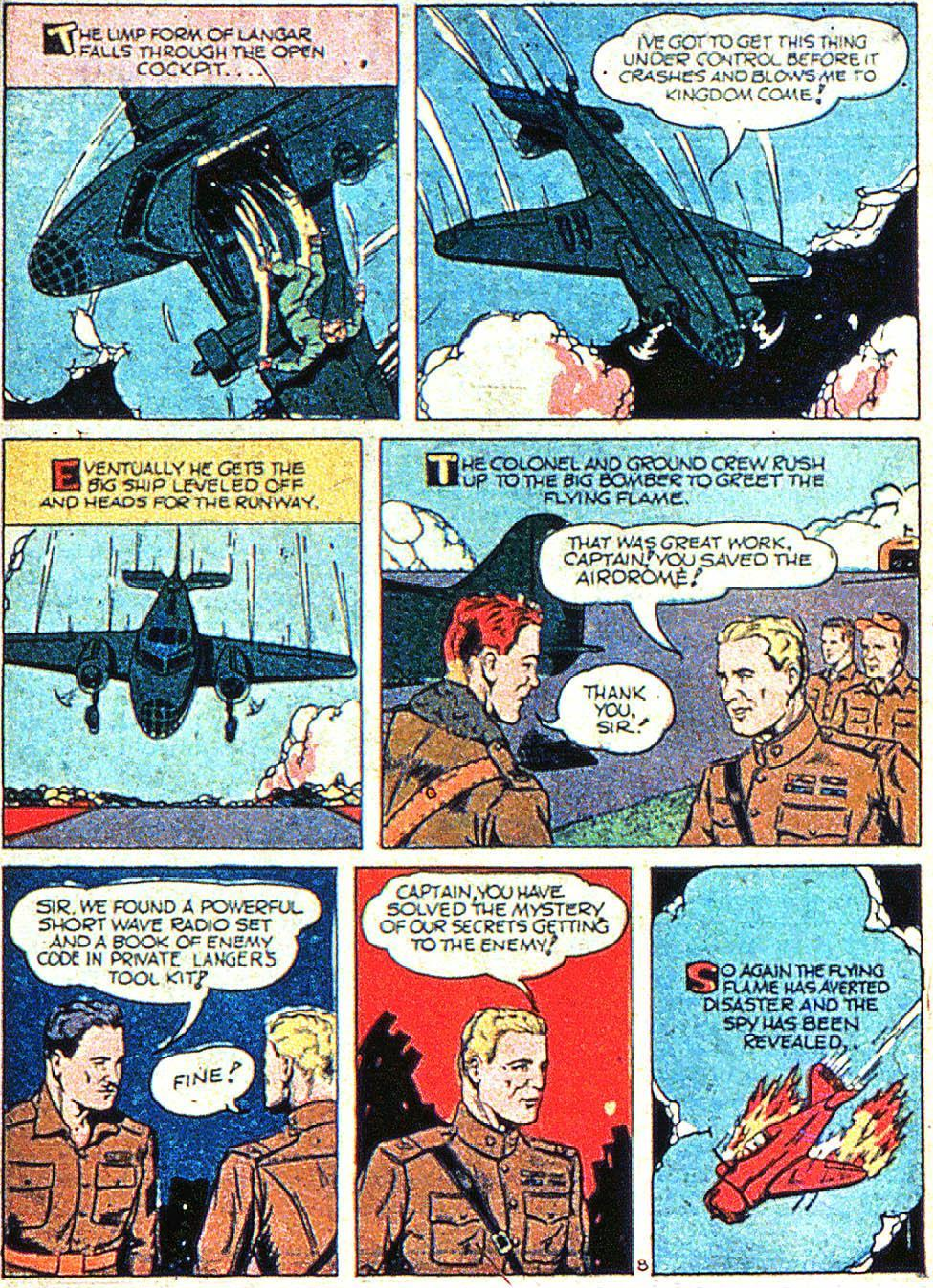

NOW IF I CAN NOSE THE SHIP OVER AND CATCH HIM ON THE WING —
SKILLFULLY MANEUVERING HIS SHIP, THE FLYING FLAME CATCHES THE FALLING PILOT.
THE IMPACT KNOCKS THE YOUNG PILOT UNCONSCIOUS AND ALMOST THROWS THE FLYING FLAMES SHIP OUT OF CONTROL.
ONLY QUICK THINKING AND THE SKILL OF THE FLYING FLAME KEEP THEM FROM BEING CRASHED INTO BY THE WRECKAGE OF THE FALLING PLANE....
BOY—— THAT WAS CLOSE !?!? NOW TO GET HIM BACK TO THE AIRDROME.


THE FLAME LANDS AND CARRIES THE LIMP FORM OF LIEUT. AMBROSE INTO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!
IS HE SERIOUSLY HURT, DOCTOR ?
ONLY A BROKEN ARM AND A FEW MINOR CUTS.
COLONEL, THAT WAS A PLAIN CASE OF SABOTAGE!
WHAT NEXT ? SPIES—AND NOW SABOTAGE!
I THINK I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE HANGAR, SIR!
VERY WELL, CAPTAIN!
THE FLAME WALKS OVER TO THE HANGAR WHERE A MECHANIC IS WORKING ON HIS SHIP. THE MECHANIC IS NOT THE ONE ASSIGNED TO THE FLYING FLAME!
WHAT IS YOUR NAME, AND WHERE IS SERGEANT WINSLOW?
PRIVATE LANGER, SIR. SERGEANT WINSLOW IS SICK AND OFF DUTY!


AS THE FLAME TURNS TO GO, PRIVATE LANGER KNOCKS HIS KNEE AGAINST THE HANGAR AND MUTTERS "JA WOHL" ....QUICKLY THE FLAME TURNS AND ASKS WHAT HE SAID..
I SAID-UH, UH- DARN WALL, SIR!
THAT WISE GUY WILL BE NEXT!
AS THE FLAME LEAVES-
I'VE JUST BEEN WAITING TO GET MY HANDS ON THIS RED BABY!
-THE MECHANIC GETS BUSY-
BUT HE DIDN'T FOOL THE FLYING FLAME, WHO SNEAKS BACK OF THE HANGAR AND PEERS THROUGH A WINDOW.
JUST WAIT UNTIL HE GOES INTO ONE OF HIS FAMOUS POWER DIVES!
GREAT GUNS! HE IS SAWING THE BOLTS FROM THE WING!


ENRAGED AT WHAT IS BEING DONE THE FLAME RUSHES INTO THE HANGAR!
HEY— YOU!?!
THE RAVING MECHANIC, HEARING THE FLAME COMING, PICKS UP A CAN OF OIL AND THROWS IT IN THE PATH OF THE ON-COMING PILOT!
THIS WILL HOLD YOU!! A LITTLE OIL FOR THE FLAME!!
I'M IN LUCK! A BOMBER WARMING UP NEAR THE RUNWAY!
HE'S TAKING OFF IN THAT LOADED BOMBER!!
THE FLAME FOLLOWS THE ESCAPING PILOT!
FEARING THAT LANGER WILL CIRCLE THE FIELD AND DROP THE BOMBS ON THE AIRDROME, THE FLYING FLAME WARNS EVERYONE TO SCATTER!
IF WE SHOOT HIM DOWN, THE LOAD OF BOMBS THAT SHIP CARRIES WILL BLOW THE AIRDROME TO BITS!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM!


GRABBING A COIL OF ROPE, THE FLAME JUMPS INTO ANOTHER PLANE THAT HAS BEEN WARMING UP. . .
IF I CAN GET OVER THAT BOMBER, I'LL GO DOWN THIS ROPE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER—
LANDING ON TOP OF THE BIG SHIP THE FLAME HOLDS ON TO THE METAL AERIAL WHILE HE OPENS THE COCKPIT COWLING AND DIVES IN ON TOP OF LANGER. . .
GET BACK!. OR I'LL DIVE AND BLOW UP THE WORKS!
SO YOU ARE THE RAT THAT CAUSED ALL THE CRACK-UPS!
AS THE FLAME SMASHES A RIGHT HOOK TO LANGER'S JAW, THE PLANE GOES INTO A SPIN. . .


THE LIMP FORM OF LANGAR FALLS THROUGH THE OPEN COCKPIT...
I'VE GOT TO GET THIS THING UNDER CONTROL BEFORE IT CRASHES AND BLOWS ME TO KINGDOM COME!
EVENTUALLY HE GETS THE BIG SHIP LEVELED OFF AND HEADS FOR THE RUNWAY.
THE COLONEL AND GROUND CREW RUSH UP TO THE BIG BOMBER TO GREET THE FLYING FLAME.
THAT WAS GREAT WORK, CAPTAIN! YOU SAVED THE AIRDROME!
THANK YOU, SIR!
SIR, WE FOUND A POWERFUL SHORT WAVE RADIO SET AND A BOOK OF ENEMY CODE IN PRIVATE LANGER'S TOOL KIT!
FINE!
CAPTAIN, YOU HAVE SOLVED THE MYSTERY OF OUR SECRETS GETTING TO THE ENEMY!
SO AGAIN THE FLYING FLAME HAS AVERTED DISASTER AND THE SPY HAS BEEN REVEALED..

BIG FIGHT...

A GRIPPING, ACTION NOVELETTE!

KID MALONE was a great fighter; everyone admitted that. He had won his last eight fights, four of them on knockouts! Sports writers predicted he would be middle-weight champ some day.

Malone was clean and honest. When the racketeer Bugsy Bragaw tried to pay him to throw a fight, the Kid had walloped the crook into the middle of next week! Since then, no one had dared to approach Malone and ask him to drop a bout. The Kid wanted to keep the fight game clean!

Pop Reeves was as straight as the Kid whom he managed.

"There goes the straightest fight manager in the business," men would say.

Pop loved the Kid as if he were his own son. And Pop knew the rudiments of good boxing too. He had taught the Kid all he knew, and was confident his protegé would be the champ after a few more fights.

But the person who loved Kid Malone the most was his young brother Tim. He idolized his fighting brother, and never missed any of his bouts. And the Kid would do anything for Tim. He was even saving his money to put the boy through college when he was older.

Before meeting the present Champ, the Kid had to fight Killer Jackson. The winner of that match would then have a try at the title with the Champ. Malone's training camp was in upstate New York. Day after day, he did his road work, walloped the punching bag, and boxed with another of Pop Reeves' fighters. The sports scribes at the camp said the Kid looked good. The betting odds were in his favor.

One day, Malone had a visitor at the training camp. He was sitting alone on the porch when a sedan pulled into the drive. A man whom the Kid had never seen before stepped out of the car and walked up the path to the porch.

"Hiya, Kid," he greeted the fighter. "How's the trainin' comin'?"

"All right," Malone replied. "What brings you to the camp?"

"I was comin' to that," the stranger answered. "I got a proposition I wanna talk over with ya!"

Malone was suspicious at once. The visitor continued:

"Your cut won't be very big on the fight! You can make twice as much if you play ball with me. I'll give ya plenty . . . to drop the fight. What do ya say?"

The Kid was on his feet in a flash. His face was red with anger.

"One of Bugsy Bragaw's men, eh?" he exclaimed. "Get out of here! And you can tell that snake that I'll beat him to a pulp if he sends anyone around here again!"

Bragaw's man wasn't going to give in so easily. He smiled at the Kid and tried to reason with him.

"Don't get sore, Malone," he said. "Cool off an' listen to me. You're in the fight racket to make money, ain't ya? Well, Bugsy is willin' to pay ya!"

The sentence was unfinished, as Malone shot a quick left to the racketeer's jaw. He fell over the railing of the porch, and landed on the hard ground. Fearing another example of the Kid's wallop, he scampered to his car, turned out of the driveway, and sped away.

Pop had just emerged from the house, and saw the end of the argument.

"You did the right thing, Kid!" he said. "Once a fighter takes crooked money to drop a fight, he's on his way out!"

"Don't worry about me, Pop," Malone assured him. "I won't let you down. I owe everything to you for being where I am today! I'll win the title for us . . . and for Tim!"

At last it was the night of the fight. A large and noisy crowd watched the preliminaries and applauded the youngsters who put up a good scrap. Finally, it was time for the main event. Killer Jackson entered the ring and received a good hand, mingled with a few scattered boos. All eyes turned to the aisle down which the popular Kid Malone would soon come.

A great uproar of applause, whistling, and shouting greeted the entrance of the Kid. He walked to the ring, followed by Pop and the seconds. The expression on Malone's face was cold and emotionless. What had happened to the ready smile he always wore when he walked to the ring? Those who could see his face clearly felt that something was wrong!

Both men now stood in the ring, waiting for the bell to start the first round. CLANG! Both men rushed to the center of the ring. They circled around each other carefully, looking for a spot to open up. Suddenly, Jackson lashed out and struck a terrific blow to the Kid's head which shook him up plenty!

But why didn't the Kid fight back? What was holding him? Malone tried a few weak jabs which bounced lightly off the Killer's gloves. Where was the old pep and fury the fight fans had come to expect from the Kid?

Again Jackson smashed a violent left to Malone's jaw, which staggered the Kid! The crowd urged Malone to fight, but he was clearly holding back. Jackson began to pummel the Kid with telling blows, rights and lefts! Malone fell under the steady barrage.

The referee was counting. . . . "Eight, Nine, Ten . . . yer out!"

The crowd was booing the Kid as he was helped to his corner. Knocked out in the first round! There were tears in Pop's eyes, but he said nothing.

Later, in the dressing room, the Kid explained to Pop.

"You remember the phone call I got just before the fight started? It was Bugsy Bragaw. He's got Tim locked up somewhere, and said he'd kill him unless I dropped the fight! I couldn't help myself, Pop . . . . I couldn't!"

Pop Reeves patted his fighter on the shoulder. He understood.

"It's all right, Kid! You did right. Let's go home and work this thing out." They left the building through a back alley.

When they got home, Tim was there. He related how Bragaw's men had seized him outside the Stadium, and had locked him up in their hideout. When the fight was over, they released him.

"Well anyway, you're safe, Tim. That's all that matters."

Now it was Pop's turn to talk.

"We're going to the Boxing Commission and tell them the whole story. Maybe they'll allow us a return match. And if they do . . . !"

The Boxing Commission listened attentively as Pop, Tim, and the Kid explained what had happened. They were reasonable.

"It's a serious offense to drop a fight," one of them said. "But under the circumstances, I think we will reserve decision and allow a return match!"

The sport pages were filled with the news that Malone and Jackson would meet again in the near future, the winner of this second fight to take on the Champ. Weeks went by, as the Kid trained for the rematch. Again the sports writers said he looked good, "but you know what happened the last time!"

The eagerly-awaited night arrived. The Stadium was sold out. Killer Jackson was already in the ring. Then, the Kid came down the aisle, smiling like his old self! Following close behind him was Pop and Tim. The boy was sticking close to Reeves to make sure nothing happened to him this time!

CLANG! Kid Malone rushed forth to meet his opponent. He began to swing his fists at once, crashing them like a pile-driver into the face and body of Jackson. This was the familiar Kid! Rights and lefts followed in quick succession; the helpless Jackson was battered around the ring. His head, jaw, and body received blow after blow from the infuriated Kid. The latter fought like a demon. The spectators were watching a champion fighter, and no mistake!

Jackson was all through! "Ten . . . yer out!" yelled the referee, as Jackson lay sprawled on the canvas! The Kid's arm was raised in victory, as the mob yelled in wild frenzy. Kid Malone had won!

Later, in the dressing room, Pop was smiling. His boy had won, and everything was all right! Then he thought for a moment and said:

"Say, I wonder why Bugsy Bragaw wasn't at the fight tonight?"

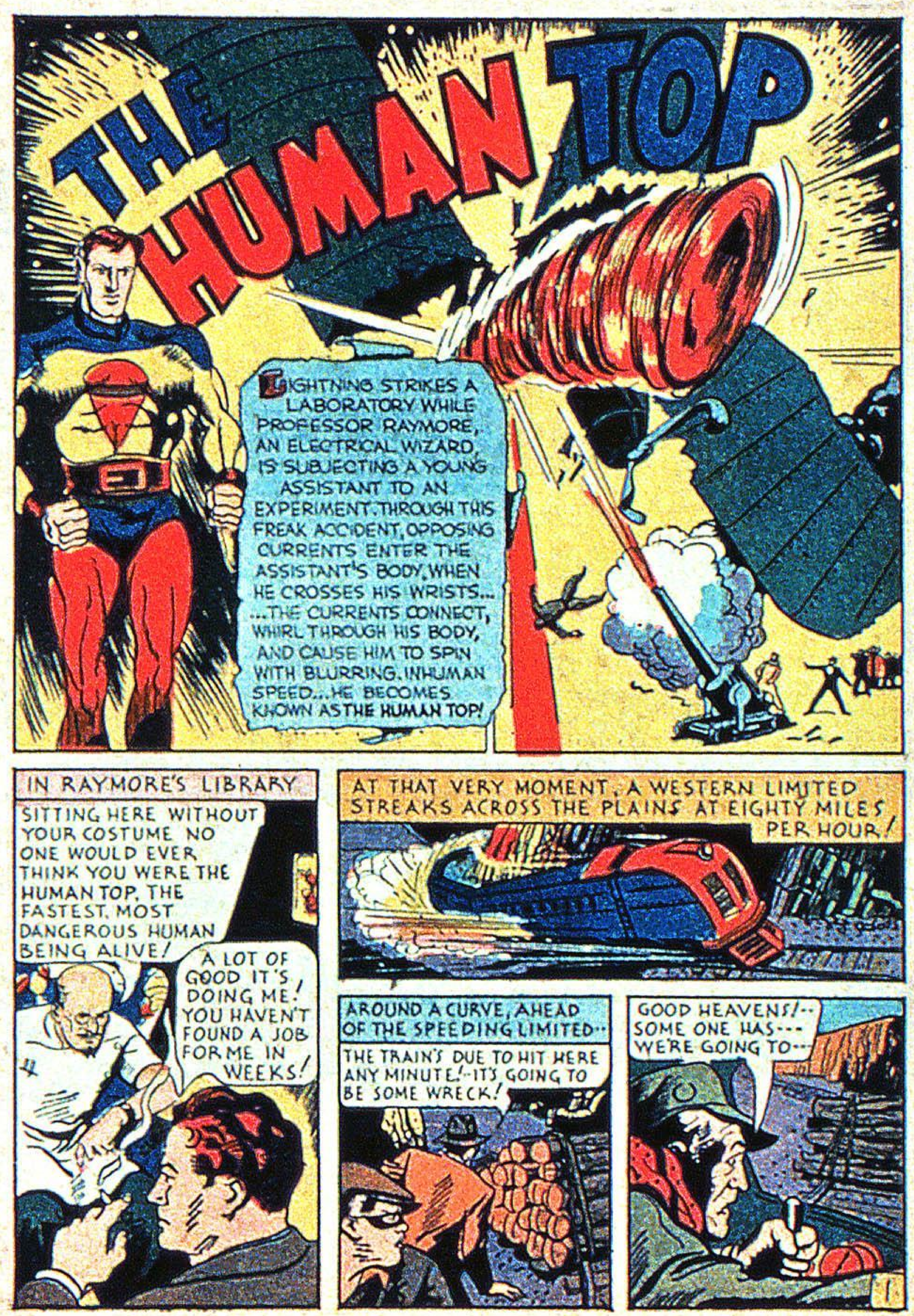
The Kid had an answer. "Oh, he just couldn't make it! Someone locked him in his clothes closet. And I think he has two black eyes too!"

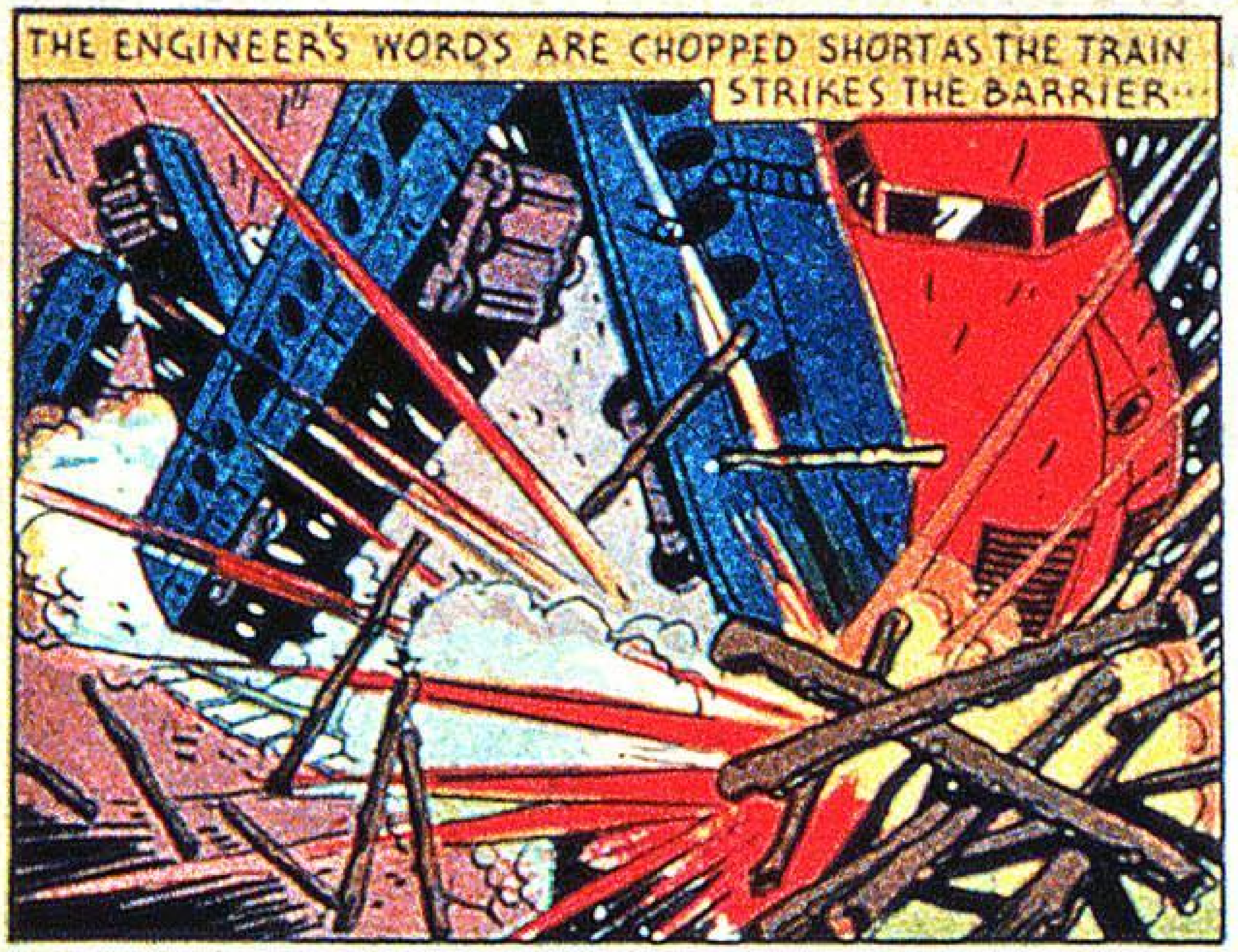
Pop looked at the Kid, a slow smile lighting his face.

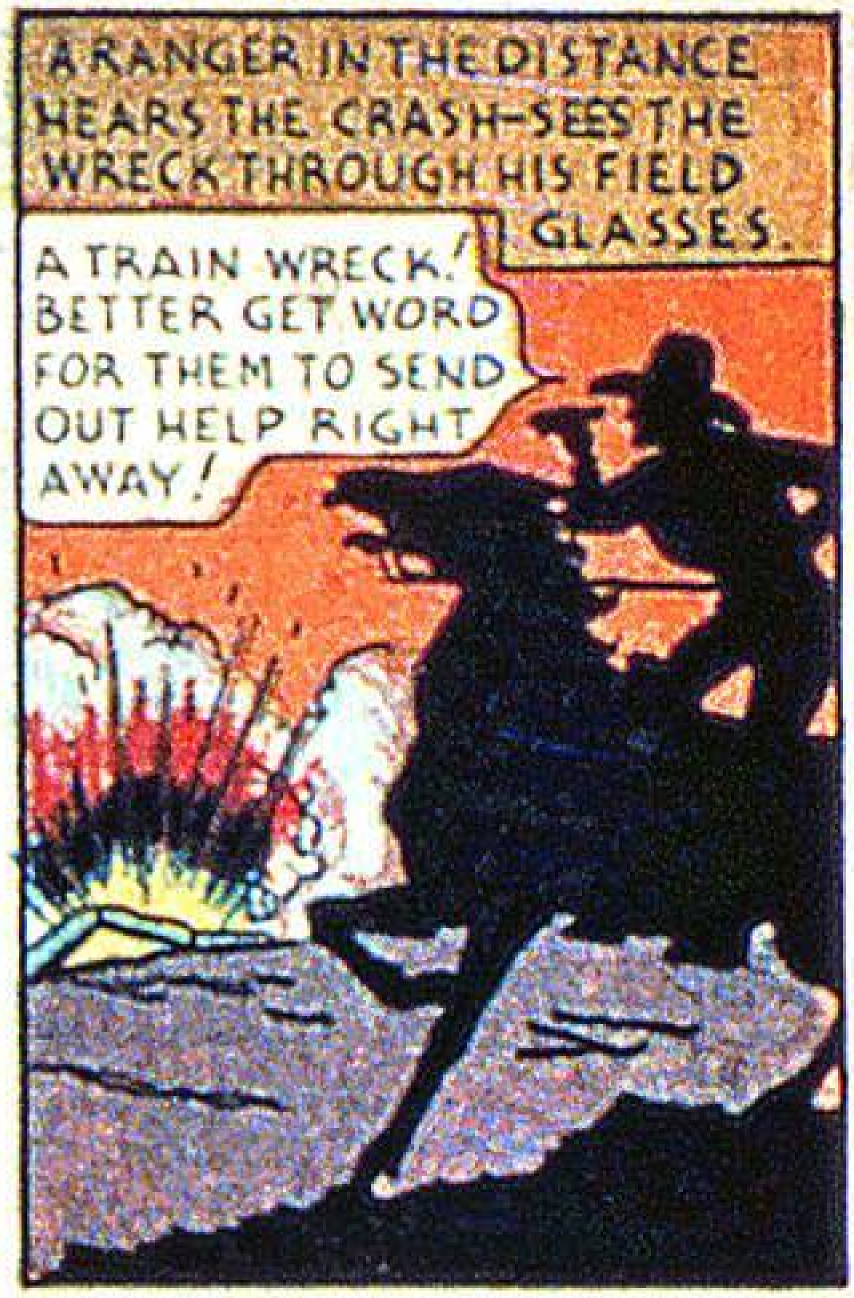
"Of course, you wouldn't know who blackened his eyes, would you?"

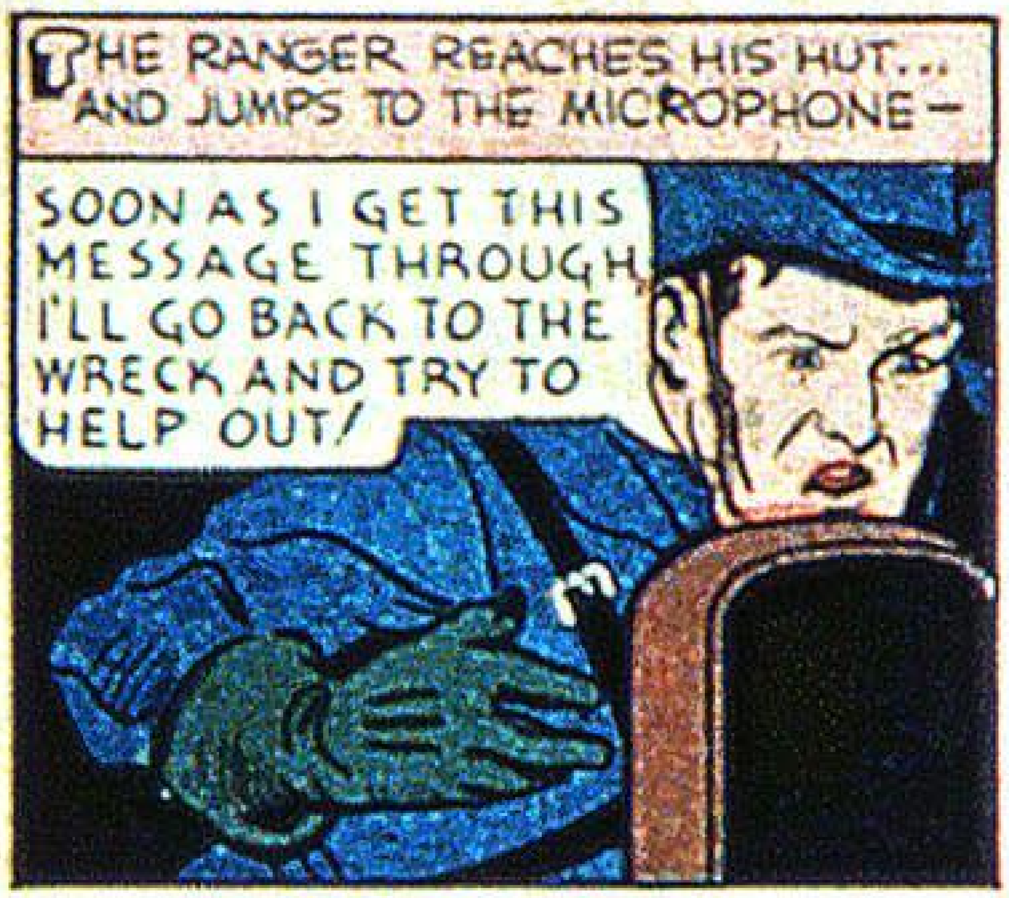
"Who? Me?" The Kid replied. "Who is Bugsy Bragaw, anyway? I never heard of him!"

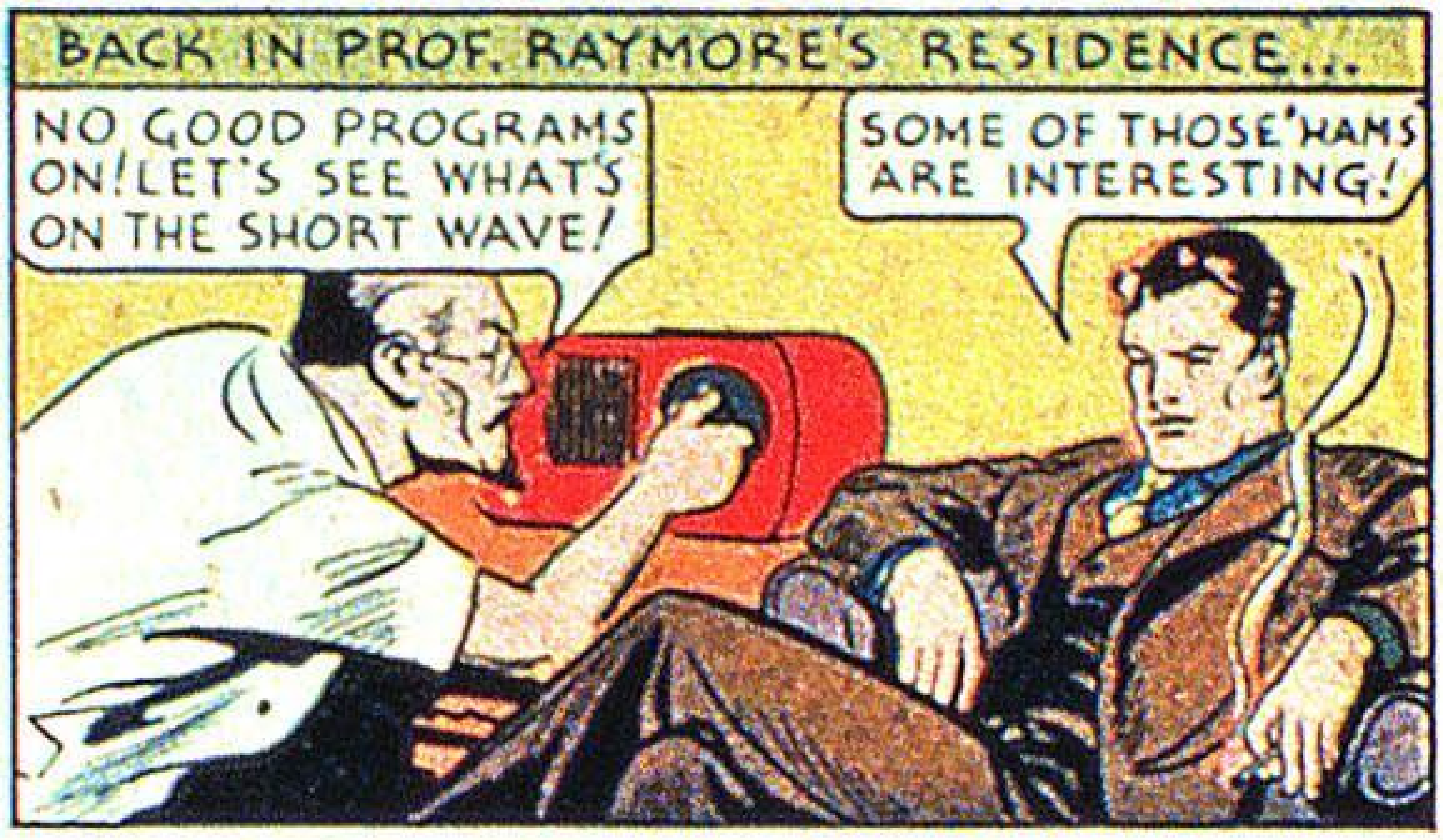
The End

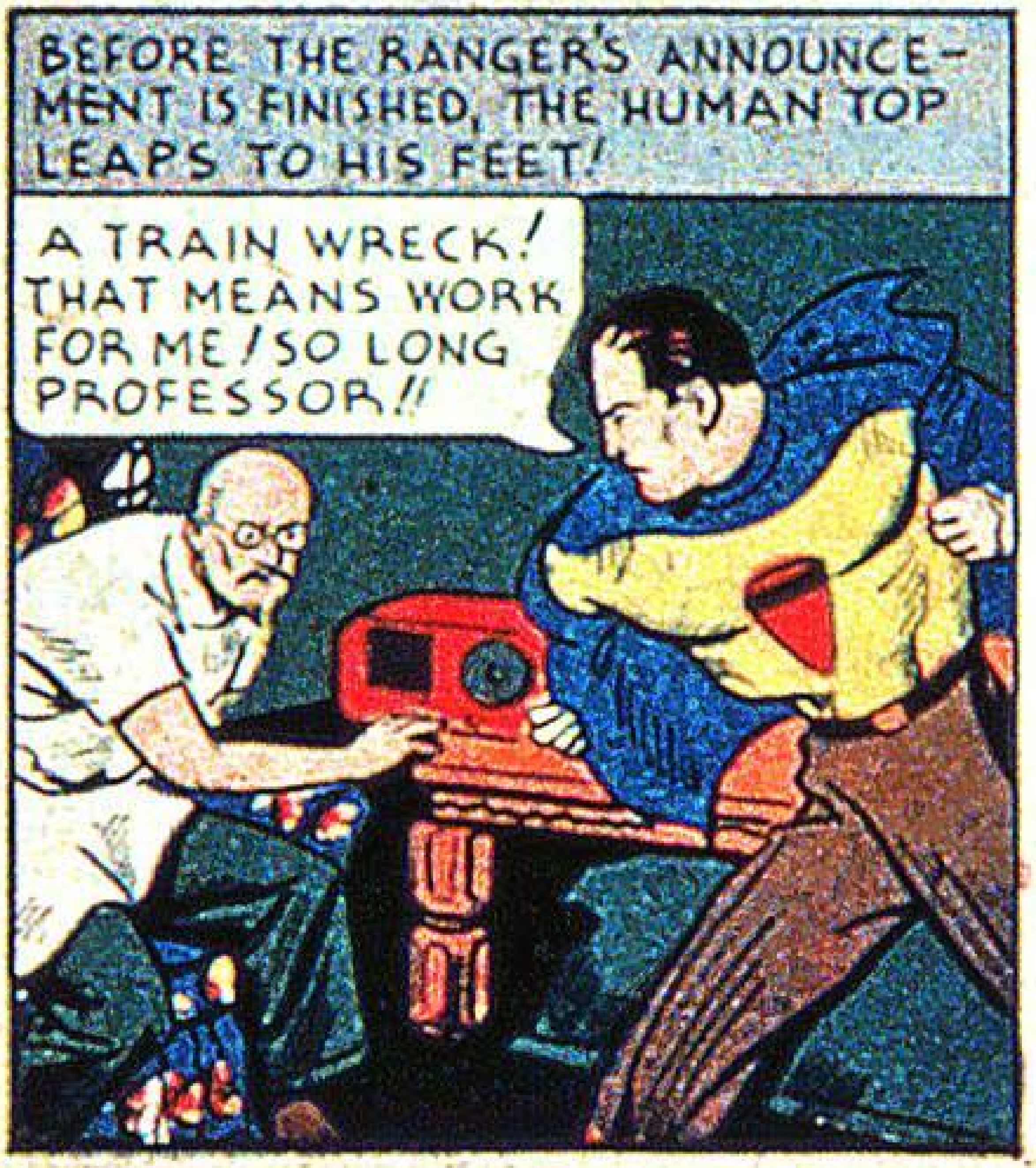

THE HUMAN TOP
LIGHTNING STRIKES A LABORATORY WHILE PROFESSOR RAYMORE, AN ELECTRICAL WIZARD, IS SUBJECTING A YOUNG ASSISTANT TO AN EXPERIMENT. THROUGH THIS FREAK ACCIDENT, OPPOSING CURRENTS ENTER THE ASSISTANT'S BODY, WHEN HE CROSSES HIS WRISTS... ...THE CURRENTS CONNECT, WHIRL THROUGH HIS BODY, AND CAUSE HIM TO SPIN WITH BLURRING, INHUMAN SPEED... HE BECOMES KNOWN AS THE HUMAN TOP!
IN RAYMORE'S LIBRARY
SITTING HERE WITHOUT YOUR COSTUME NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK YOU WERE THE HUMAN TOP, THE FASTEST, MOST DANGEROUS HUMAN BEING ALIVE!
A LOT OF GOOD IT'S DOING ME! YOU HAVEN'T FOUND A JOB FOR ME IN WEEKS!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A WESTERN LIMITED STREAKS ACROSS THE PLAINS AT EIGHTY MILES PER HOUR!
AROUND A CURVE, AHEAD OF THE SPEEDING LIMITED--
THE TRAIN'S DUE TO HIT HERE ANY MINUTE!--IT'S GOING TO BE SOME WRECK!
GOOD HEAVENS!-- SOME ONE HAS--- WE'RE GOING TO---

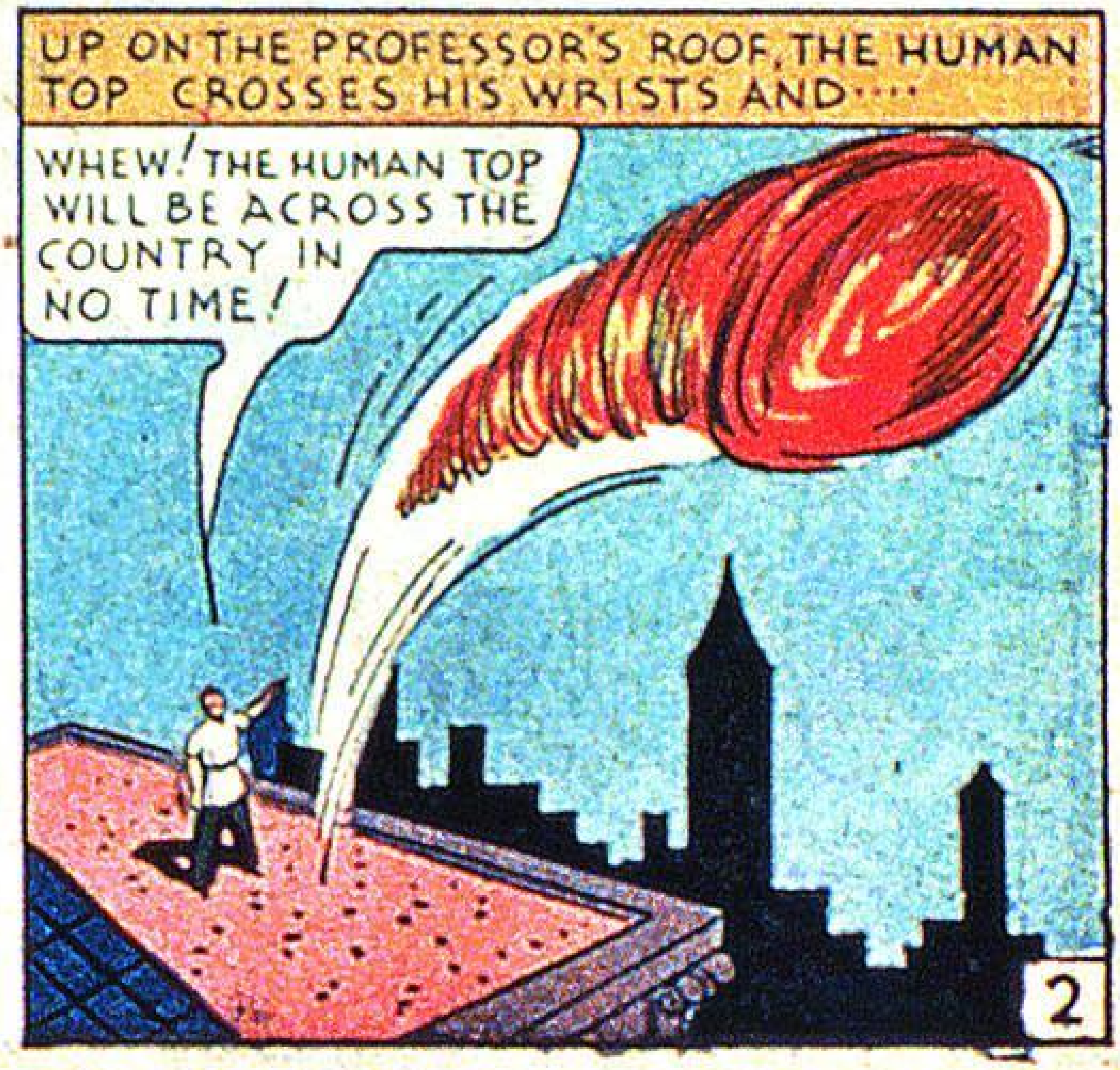

THE ENGINEER'S WORDS ARE CHOPPED SHORT AS THE TRAIN STRIKES THE BARRIER...

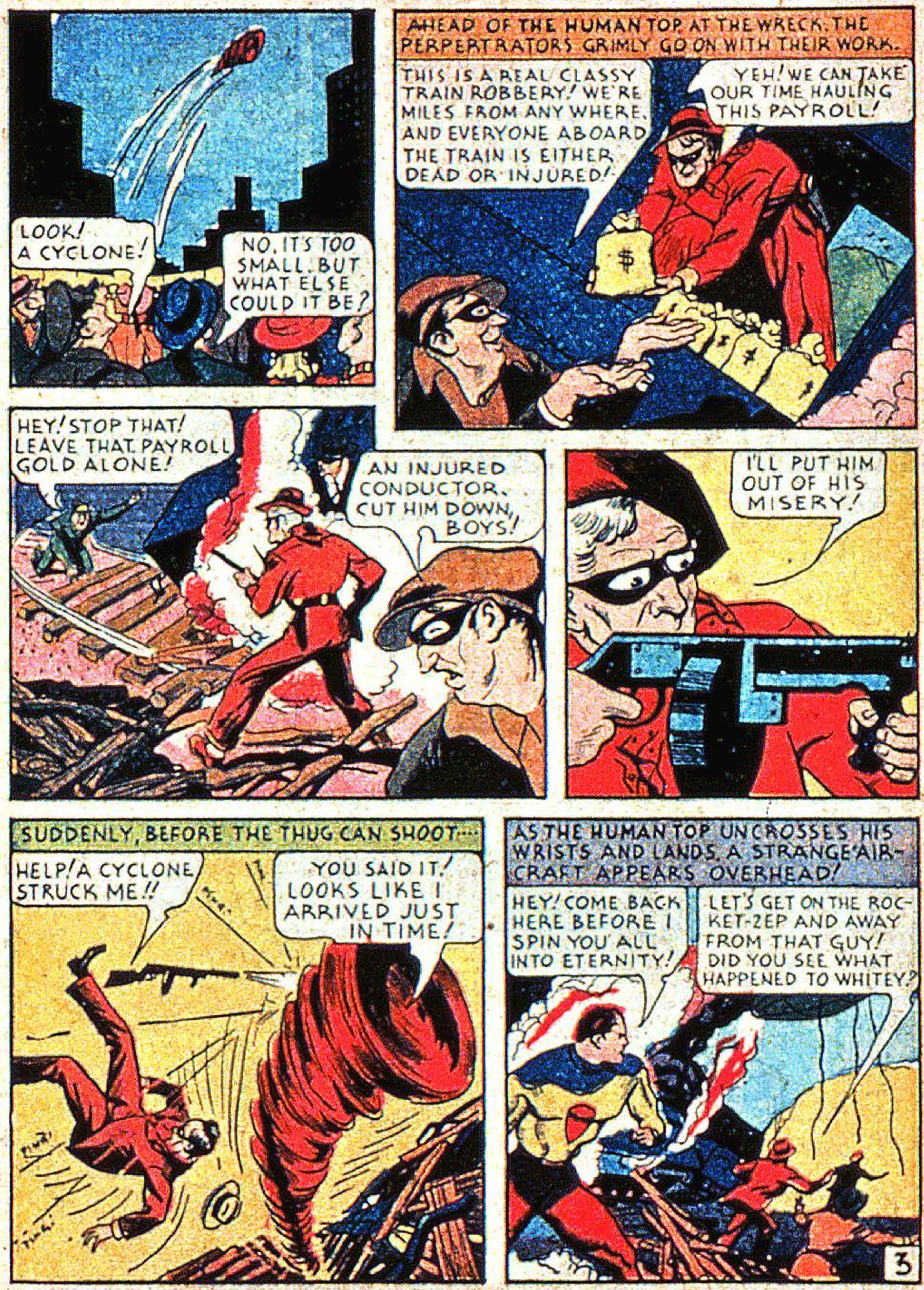

A RANGER IN THE DISTANCE HEARS THE CRASH—SEES THE WRECK THROUGH HIS FIELD GLASSES.
A TRAIN WRECK! BETTER GET WORD FOR THEM TO SEND OUT HELP RIGHT AWAY!

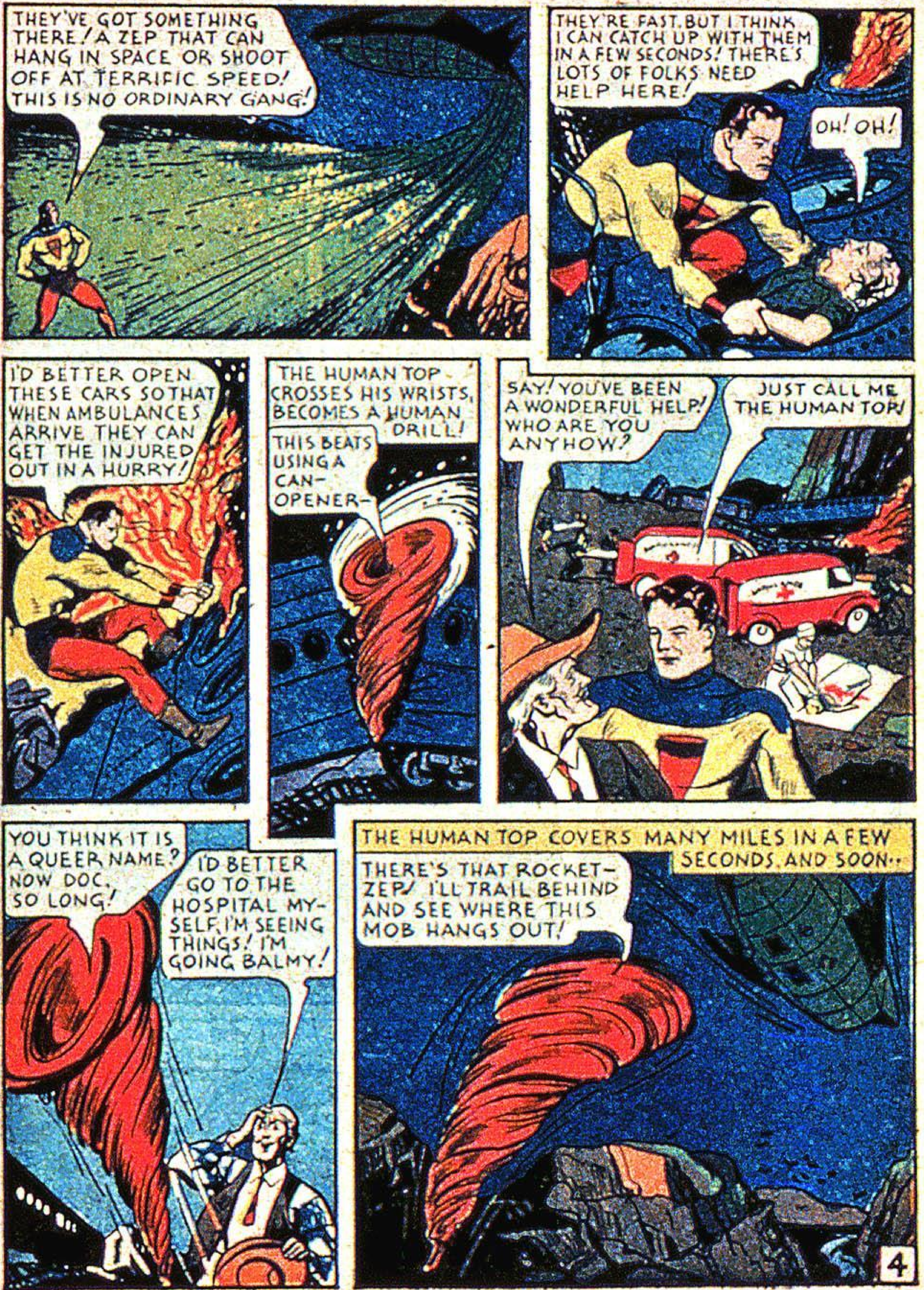

THE RANGER REACHES HIS HUT... AND JUMPS TO THE MICROPHONE—
SOON AS I GET THIS MESSAGE THROUGH, I'LL GO BACK TO THE WRECK AND TRY TO HELP OUT!

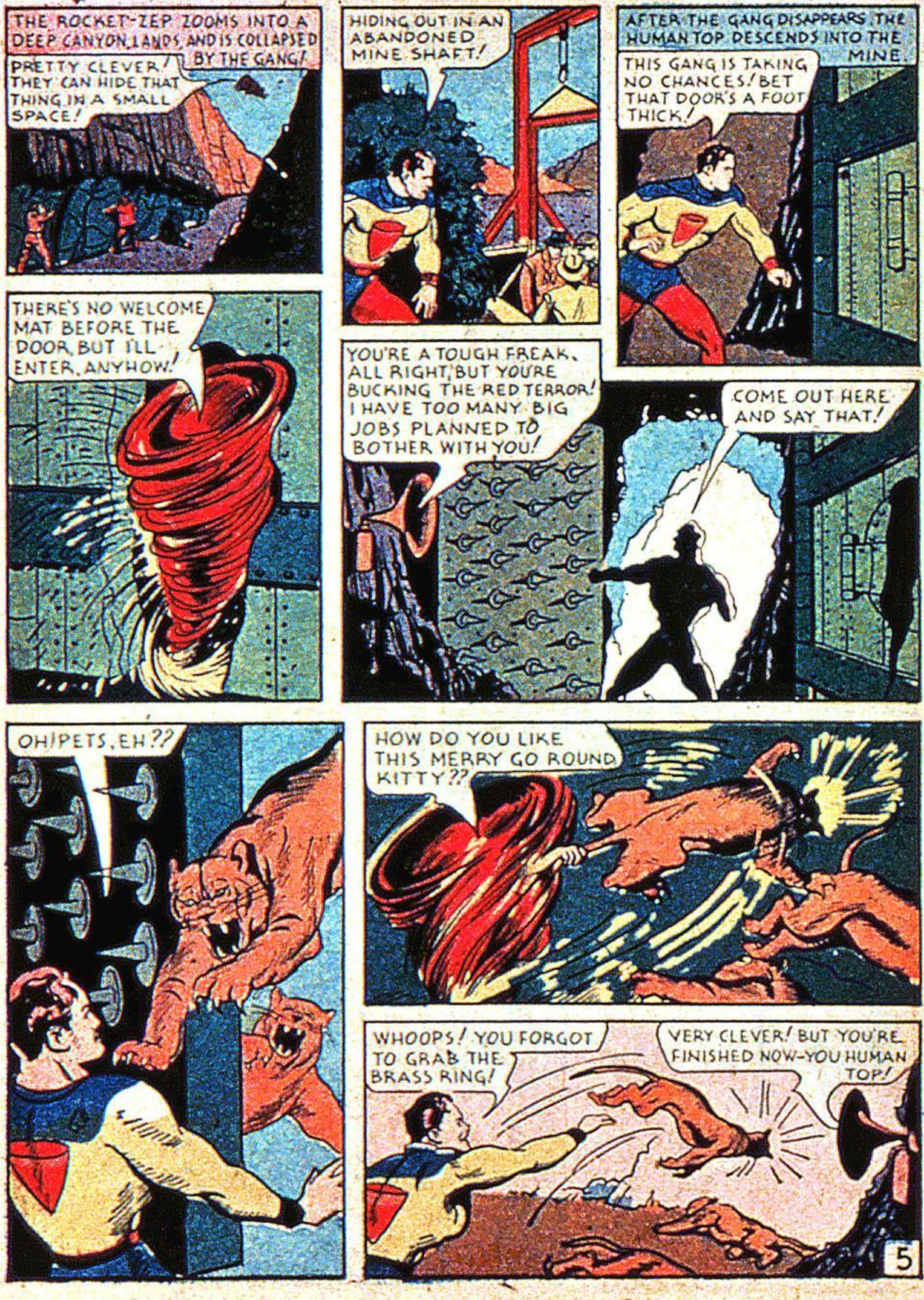

BACK IN PROF. RAYMORE'S RESIDENCE...
NO GOOD PROGRAMS ON! LET'S SEE WHAT'S ON THE SHORT WAVE!
SOME OF THOSE 'HAMS ARE INTERESTING!

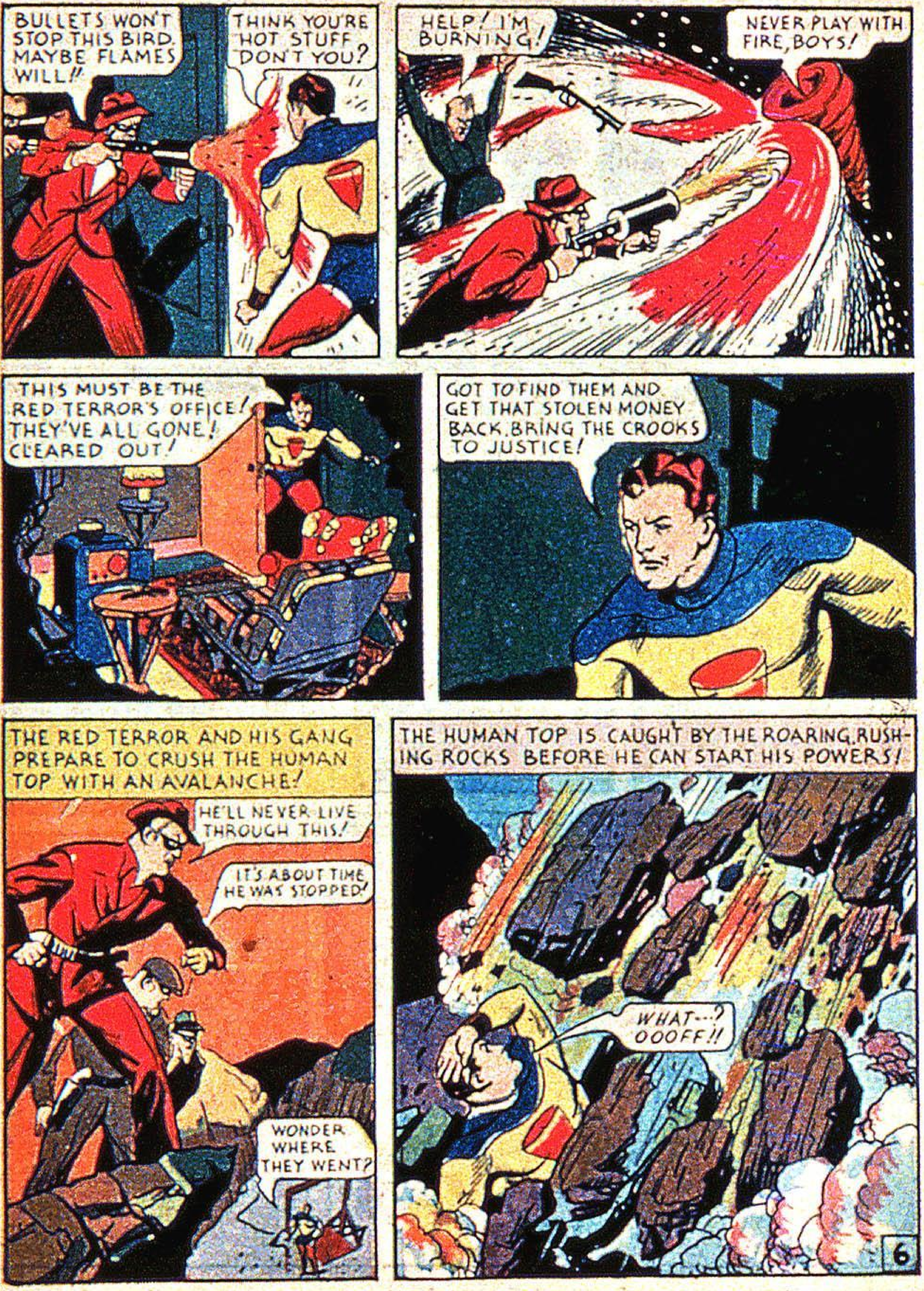

BEFORE THE RANGER'S ANNOUNCEMENT IS FINISHED, THE HUMAN TOP LEAPS TO HIS FEET!
A TRAIN WRECK! THAT MEANS WORK FOR ME! SO LONG PROFESSOR!!

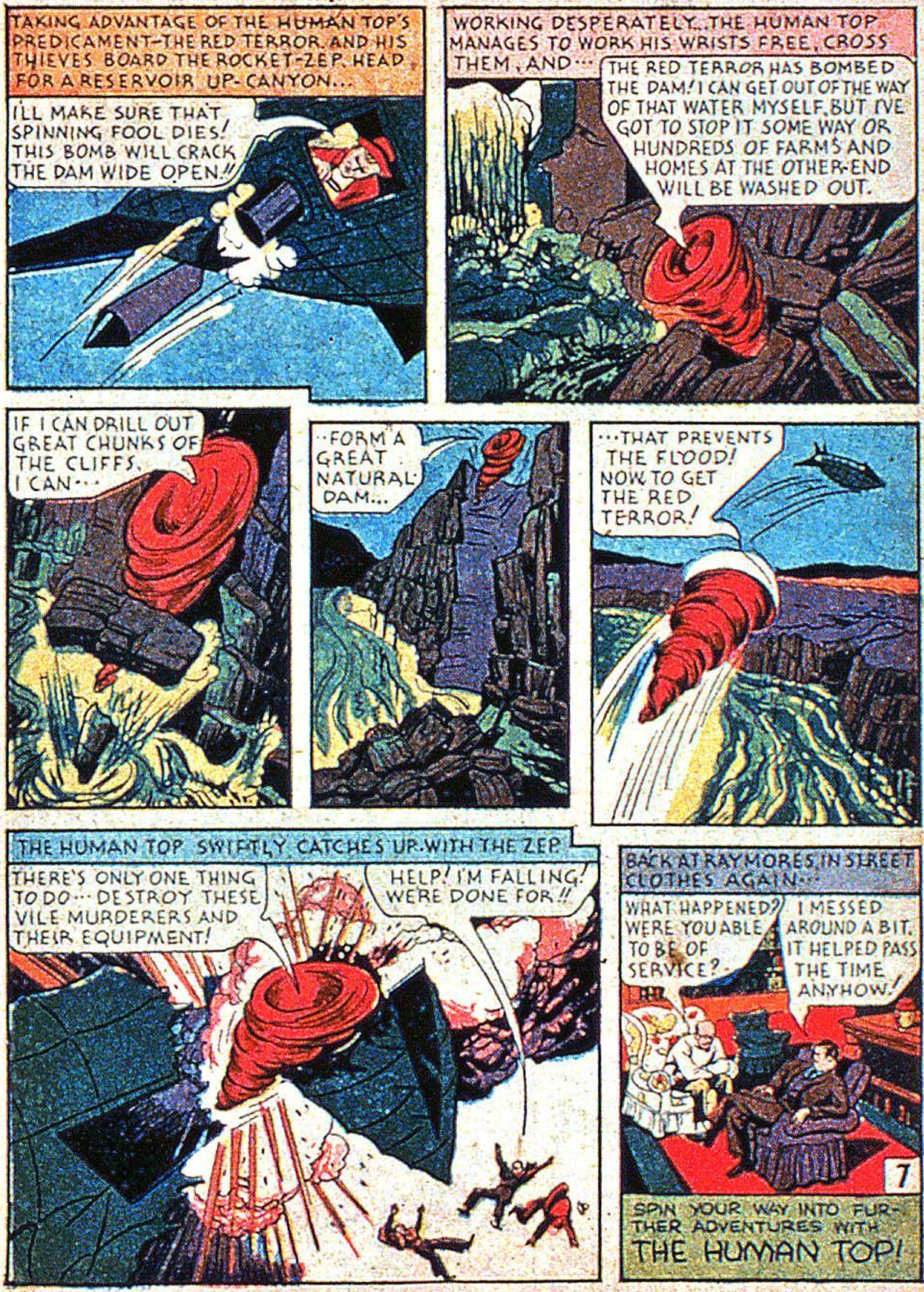

UP ON THE PROFESSOR'S ROOF, THE HUMAN TOP CROSSES HIS WRISTS AND....
WHEW! THE HUMAN TOP WILL BE ACROSS THE COUNTRY IN NO TIME!

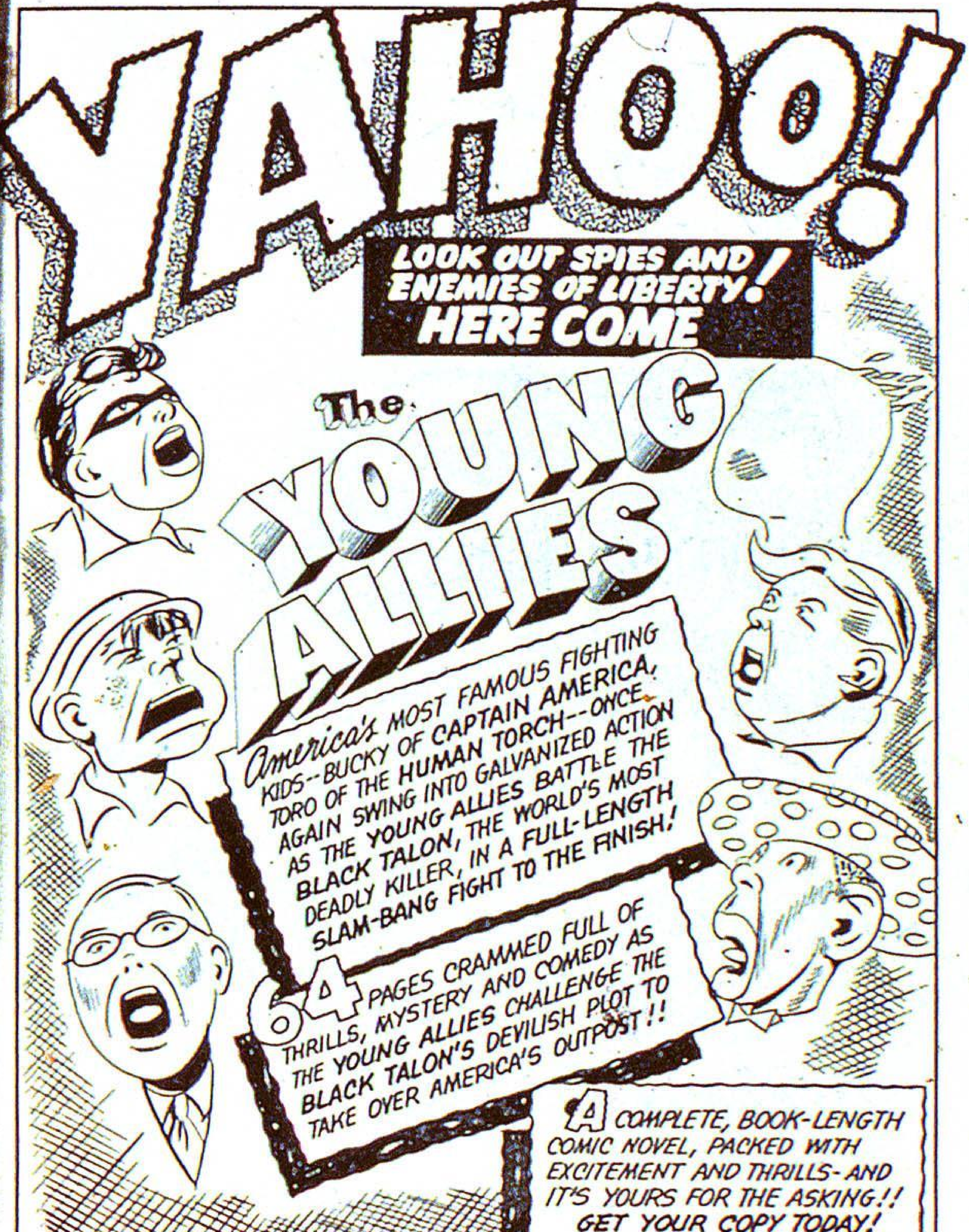

LOOK! A CYCLONE!
NO, IT'S TOO SMALL, BUT WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?
AHEAD OF THE HUMAN TOP AT THE WRECK, THE PERPERTRATORS GRIMLY GO ON WITH THEIR WORK.
THIS IS A REAL CLASSY TRAIN ROBBERY! WE'RE MILES FROM ANY WHERE, AND EVERYONE ABOARD THE TRAIN IS EITHER DEAD OR INJURED!
YEH! WE CAN TAKE OUR TIME HAULING THIS PAYROLL!
$
HEY! STOP THAT! LEAVE THAT PAYROLL GOLD ALONE!
AN INJURED CONDUCTOR. CUT HIM DOWN, BOYS!
I'LL PUT HIM OUT OF HIS MISERY!
SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE THUG CAN SHOOT....
HELP! A CYCLONE STRUCK ME!!
YOU SAID IT! LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!
AS THE HUMAN TOP UNCROSSES HIS WRISTS AND LANDS, A STRANGE AIR-CRAFT APPEARS OVERHEAD!
HEY! COME BACK HERE BEFORE I SPIN YOU ALL INTO ETERNITY!
LET'S GET ON THE ROC-KET-ZEP AND AWAY FROM THAT GUY! DID YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO WHITEY?


THEY'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! A ZEP THAT CAN HANG IN SPACE OR SHOOT OFF AT TERRIFIC SPEED! THIS IS NO ORDINARY GANG!
THEY'RE FAST, BUT I THINK I CAN CATCH UP WITH THEM IN A FEW SECONDS! THERE'S LOTS OF FOLKS NEED HELP HERE!
OH! OH!
I'D BETTER OPEN THESE CARS SO THAT WHEN AMBULANCES ARRIVE THEY CAN GET THE INJURED OUT IN A HURRY!
THE HUMAN TOP CROSSES HIS WRISTS, BECOMES A HUMAN DRILL!
THIS BEATS USING A CAN-OPENER-
SAY! YOU'VE BEEN A WONDERFUL HELP! WHO ARE YOU ANYHOW?
JUST CALL ME THE HUMAN TOP!
YOU THINK IT IS A QUEER NAME? NOW DOC, SO LONG!
I'D BETTER GO TO THE HOSPITAL MYSELF, I'M SEEING THINGS! I'M GOING BALMY!
THE HUMAN TOP COVERS MANY MILES IN A FEW SECONDS, AND SOON..
THERE'S THAT ROCKET-ZEP! I'LL TRAIL BEHIND AND SEE WHERE THIS MOB HANGS OUT!


THE ROCKET-ZEP ZOOMS INTO A DEEP CANYON, LANDS, AND IS COLLAPSED BY THE GANG!
PRETTY CLEVER! THEY CAN HIDE THAT THING IN A SMALL SPACE!
HIDING OUT IN AN ABANDONED MINE SHAFT!
AFTER THE GANG DISAPPEARS THE HUMAN TOP DESCENDS INTO THE MINE.
THIS GANG IS TAKING NO CHANCES! BET THAT DOOR'S A FOOT THICK!
THERE'S NO WELCOME MAT BEFORE THE DOOR, BUT I'LL ENTER, ANYHOW!
YOU'RE A TOUGH FREAK, ALL RIGHT, BUT YOU'RE BUCKING THE RED TERROR! I HAVE TOO MANY BIG JOBS PLANNED TO BOTHER WITH YOU!
COME OUT HERE AND SAY THAT!
OH! PETS, EH??
HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS MERRY GO ROUND KITTY??
WHOOPS! YOU FORGOT TO GRAB THE BRASS RING!
VERY CLEVER! BUT YOU'RE FINISHED NOW—YOU HUMAN TOP!


BULLETS WON'T STOP THIS BIRD. MAYBE FLAMES WILL!
THINK YOU'RE HOT STUFF DON'T YOU?
HELP! I'M BURNING!
NEVER PLAY WITH FIRE, BOYS!
THIS MUST BE THE RED TERROR'S OFFICE! THEY'VE ALL GONE! CLEARED OUT!
GOT TO FIND THEM AND GET THAT STOLEN MONEY BACK. BRING THE CROOKS TO JUSTICE!
THE RED TERROR AND HIS GANG PREPARE TO CRUSH THE HUMAN TOP WITH AN AVALANCHE!
HE'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THIS!
IT'S ABOUT TIME HE WAS STOPPED!
WONDER WHERE THEY WENT?
THE HUMAN TOP IS CAUGHT BY THE ROARING, RUSHING ROCKS BEFORE HE CAN START HIS POWERS!
WHAT--? OOOFF!!


TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE HUMAN TOP'S PREDICAMENT—THE RED TERROR AND HIS THIEVES BOARD THE ROCKET-ZEP. HEAD FOR A RESERVOIR UP-CANYON...
I'LL MAKE SURE THAT SPINNING FOOL DIES! THIS BOMB WILL CRACK THE DAM WIDE OPEN!!
WORKING DESPERATELY...THE HUMAN TOP MANAGES TO WORK HIS WRISTS FREE, CROSS THEM, AND...
THE RED TERROR HAS BOMBED THE DAM! I CAN GET OUT OF THE WAY OF THAT WATER MYSELF, BUT I'VE GOT TO STOP IT SOME WAY OR HUNDREDS OF FARMS AND HOMES AT THE OTHER END WILL BE WASHED OUT.
IF I CAN DRILL OUT GREAT CHUNKS OF THE CLIFFS, I CAN...
...FORM A GREAT NATURAL DAM...
...THAT PREVENTS THE FLOOD! NOW TO GET THE RED TERROR!
THE HUMAN TOP SWIFTLY CATCHES UP WITH THE ZEP.
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... DESTROY THESE VILE MURDERERS AND THEIR EQUIPMENT!
HELP! I'M FALLING! WERE DONE FOR!!
BACK AT RAYMORES IN STREET CLOTHES AGAIN...
WHAT HAPPENED? WERE YOU ABLE TO BE OF SERVICE?
I MESSED AROUND A BIT. IT HELPED PASS THE TIME ANYHOW!
7
SPIN YOUR WAY INTO FURTHER ADVENTURES WITH THE HUMAN TOP!



YAHOO!

LOOK OUT SPIES AND ENEMIES OF LIBERTY! HERE COME

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